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POETICAL WORKS

BY

ALEXANDER GARDEN

GLASGOW:
PRINTED BY ROBERT ANDERSON,
22 ANN STREET.



WILLIAM ELPHINSTON

BISHOP OF ABERDEEN.

From the original painting in Kings College Aberdeen.

A THEATRE

OF

SCOTTISH WORTHIES:

AND

THE LYF, DOINGS, AND DEATHE

OF

WILLIAM ELPHINSTON

BISHOP OF ABERDEEN

BY

ALEXANDER GARDEN

ADVOCATE, ABERDEEN



PRIVATELY PRINTED

MDCCCLXXVIII

PRESENTED

TO THE MEMBERS

OF

THE HUNTERIAN CLUB

BY

ALEXANDER B. STEWART

INTRODUCTORY NOTICES

OF

ALEXANDER GARDEN,

AND HIS

POETICAL WORKS.

THE name of ALEXANDER GARDEN or GARDYNE occurs in the liſts of Scottiſh Poets as the Author of two ſeparate works. The one publiſhed during his own time is entitled, "A Garden of Grave and Godlie Flovvres: Sonets, Elegies, and Epitaphs, Planted, poliſhed, and perfected by Mr. Alexander Gardyne. *Et ſacer & magnus Vatum labor.* Edinburgh, Printed by Thomas Finlaſon. 1609. With Licence." 4to. The ſecond has this title, "The Theatre of the Scotiſh Kings. By Alexander Garden, Profeſſor of Philoſophy at Aberdeen. Done from the Original Manuſcript. Edinburgh, Printed by James Watſon, and Sold at his Shop, next Door to the Red Lyon, oppoſite to the Luken-booths. 1709." 4to.

Theſe two were reprinted in a handſome quarto volume, as a contribution to the Abbotsford Club, by Joſeph Walter King Eyton, Eſq., in the year 1845. The Editor, his friend, William Barclay Turnbull, Eſq., Advocate, having shown me his Prefatory Remarks, I was led to point out to my impulſive friend, the Editor, that there exiſted a confuſion in regard to the Authorſhip, as both works were evidently by one and the ſame perſon. To prove this more

clearly, I addreſſed a letter to Mr. Turnbull on the ſubject, which he ſubjoined to his "Prefatory Remarks" in that volume; and I cannot do better than give the following extract:—

"Signet Library, *2nd October*, 1845.

"My Dear Sir,—After examining with ſome care the queſtion regarding the authorſhip of 'The Garden of Flowres,' 1609, and of 'The Theatre of the Scotiſh Kings,' I can come to no other concluſion than to attribute both works to the elder ALEXANDER GARDYNE or GARDEN, Advocate in Aberdeen. Any confuſion that has ariſen on this point ſeems to have proceeded upon a miſtake of the editor of the latter work in 1709. On referring to the manuſcript in the Advocates' Library from which it was publiſhed, I find it affords no authority for aſcribing the work to 'Alexander Garden, Profeſſor of Philoſophy at Aberdeen;' neither is it 'the original manuſcript.' As the work itſelf was probably commenced, if not completed, previouſly to the death of Prince Henry, in 1612, but undoubtedly not later than 1625, in which year the manuſcript was tranſcribed, ſome poſitive evidence is ſurely required before we ſhould aſcribe ſuch a laboured production to a youth who, as it appears, had not finiſhed his academical ſtudies till 1631.

"ALEXANDER GARDEN, who became a member of the Faculty of Advocates in Aberdeen, may have been connected with the Gardens of Banchory, and we may place his birth between the years 1585 and 1590. His deſignation of "Mr." ſhows that he had taken the degree of A.M. before 1609. 'The Garden of Flowres' in that year, was no doubt his earlieſt performance. 'The Theatre of Scotiſh Kings," completed between 1612 and 1625, was apparently followed by his 'Theatre of Scotiſh Worthies.' As this work muſt have contained some intereſting notices of the author's contemporaries, the hope may be expreſſed that the MS. from which the quotation you have given at p. xv., from Niſbet, is ſtill in exiſtence. Garden's metrical verſion of Biſhop Elphinſtone's Life, from the Latin of Hector Boece, bears the date of 1619."

In this letter I ſupplied ſuch ſets of commendatory verſes as I could find written by GARDYNE or GARDEN, and prefixed to works by his friends, publiſhed in the years 1615, 1622, and 1634; along with thoſe addreſſed to himſelf, and prefixed to the MS. of his "Theatre of Scottiſh Kings," which the Editor in 1709 had omitted. In the printed title an engraving of the Royal Arms is inſerted, and the Author is deſcribed as "ALEXANDER GARDEN, *Profeſſor of Philoſophy* at Aberdeen." The MS. itſelf *furniſhes no ſuch ſtatement*, and this has occaſioned the confuſion in regard to the actual Author.

Mr. Turnbull, in his Prefatory Remarks, refers to another work by GARDEN, by quoting from Niſbet's *Heraldry* the Notice and Verſes on Sir James Lawſon, extracted from GARDEN'S "Scottiſh Worthies." "But his 'Scottiſh Worthies' (Mr. T. adds) belongs to the *Bibliotheca Abſcondita et deperdita* of our anceſtors. No copy of it is known."—(p. xv.)

At this time it had completely eſcaped my recollection that many years previouſly I had actually ſeen a manuſcript copy of "The Scottiſh Worthies" in the Library of the late Sir Alexander Boſwell of Auchinleck. On accidentally aſcertaining this fact, and having a natural deſire to examine the work, I obtained from the Honorable Richard Wogan Talbot the uſe of the volume, with liberty to have it tranſcribed or printed if deſirable. Acting upon this permiſſion, and having recommended the volume to the Council of THE HUNTERIAN CLUB, it was adopted as a private contribution to the Club by ALEXANDER B. STEWART, Esq., a few words of explanation regarding the work and its Author may be expected.

The information to be gleaned reſpecting the Author, in addition to what is already ſtated, is very unimportant. The name of GARDEN occurs at an early date, and our Author, at No. 126, celebrates one whom he calls Irvine Kempt

Garden, and deſcribes him as "a man of admirable and ſtupendous ſtrength, called the Kempt for killing of a fierce and mightie boar in the den of Garden, and got the ſaid lands therfore, being the firſt that boor our name, & from whom all that boor the ſame are deſcended. He flooriſht about the reyne of king Gregorie the great."

This gives at leaſt no ordinary antiquity to the name, as, in his "Theatre of the Scottiſh Kings," Gregory the Great is reckoned the 73rd king—"Rang the year of Chriſt 876, fra the begining of the kingdome 1206, and rang [reigned] 18 yeers."

To come nearer his own time, in the Regiſters of the Univerſity of St. Andrews, we find the names of—

"Jo. Gardyne, 1445.
Jo. Gardyn, 1461.
Da. Gardyne, 1478.
Ja. Gardyne, 1487."

The above legend of the fierce boar correſponds with the arms deſcribed by Niſbet (*Heraldry*, vol. i.):—

"The name of Garden of that Ilk, *argent*, two cheverons ingrailed *gules*."
"Garden of Barrowfield, *argent*, a boar's head eraſed *fable*, between three mullets *gules*."
"Garden of Leys, *argent*, a boar's head eraſed *fable*, betwixt three croſs croſlets fitched *gules*."

In the Council Regiſters of Aberdeen (Spalding Club) the name of George Gardyn of Banquhorie occurs 18th November, 1561, and 18th September, 1562.

In the Eccleſiaſtical Records of Aberdeen, alſo printed for the Spalding Club, ſeveral Gardens, miniſters in the ſeventeenth century, may be found; and the reſults of a careful ſearch among the exiſting Aberdeen Records

will be added in the form of an Appendix. There ſeems good reaſon to believe that he was a ſon of GARDEN of Banchory, near Aberdeen; and it is not unlikely that he was educated at Mariſchall College, which was founded in the year 1593, by a charter ratified by Parliament, to George Keith, Earl Mariſchall, as "Mariſchall College and Univerſity of Aberdeen," and now united with King's College, which was founded by Biſhop Elphinſtone in the year 1494. It is a matter of regret that the earlier Regiſters of Mariſchall College are not preſerved, as it was not uſual to print the Theſes, containing the Students' names who graduated at either Univerſity, until printing had been introduced in Aberdeen about 1622.

Although we have thus no ſpecial information regarding the life and purſuits of GARDEN the Poet, there is no reaſon to ſuppoſe we are miſtaken in the fact of his having ſettled in Aberdeen as a Law practitioner. The hiſtorian of Aberdeen, (vol. ii., p. 165) in his chapter "Of the Chartered Clubs, &c.," commences with "The Society of Advocates," and ſays:—

"The practitioners before the courts of judicature at Aberdeen have, for a period of upwards of two hundred and fifty years, been diſtinguiſhed by the title of Advocates, which appeared to be ſanctioned by many public deeds, and by judicial proceedings in the courts of record: but by what authority it had originally been conferred upon them we have not been informed. It would ſeem that they had, from an early period, exerciſed the office of procurators, in conſequence of the permiſſion of the reſpective judges of the ancient conſiſtorial court, the ſheriff and the borough courts, after being found qualified for the duties of this office."

Some new arrangements in 1633 were made by the Sheriff Depute of the County, limiting the number to

ſixteen according to the following Act printed by Kennedy from Records of the Sheriff Court:—

> "At Aberdeen, the ſecond day of October, 1633.—In preſence of the Right Honourable Thomas Crombie of Kemnay, ſheriff principal of Aberdeen.
>
> "The quhilk day the ſheriff principal foreſaid cauſit call and convene before him the perſons particularlie following, quha ar the ordinar advocates and procurators of this judicatorie, and hes been in uſe to procuir in all cauſes.—They are to ſay, Mr. Alex. Irving, Mr. William Barclay, Mr. William Lumſden, Mr. James Irving, Mr. Alex. Davidſon, Mr. George Anderſon, Mr. Alex. Reid, Mr. Alex. Paip, Mr. Robert Reid, Alex. Thomſon, Mr. Alex. Gardyn, George Middleton, William Cordoner, John Hunter, Mr. Andrew Clerk, and George Merſer. Quhilks perſones being all perſonallie preſent, and the ſheriff underſtanding of their abilities, honeſtie, and judgement, to continue as members and ordinar advocates and procurators of this ſeat; the ſaid ſheriff, be vertue of his office and authoritie, Reſavit and admittit them, and everie ane of them, to that place and priviledge, and cauſit them all to be ſolemlie ſworne for yair dew obedience and reverence to the ſeat, and for faithfull and trew uſeing and diſcharging of thair place and charge, and for obſerving of ſick guid and laudabill lawes, actis, ſtatutes, and ordinances, as ſould be ſett down and preſcrybit; and, farder, the ſaid ſheriff declairit and ordainit, and expreſlie diſchargit all uther perſones quhatſumevir of all libertie or priviledge to compeir or procuir before the ſheriff or his deputtis, at any time hereafter, in quhatſumever caus, or to tak upon them to be advocates or procurators, except they be firſt lawfullie admittit be the ſheriff, and his licence and libertie purcheſſit, gevin, and grantit, to that effect."[1]

The name of Mr. ALEXANDER GARDYN, Advocate, occurs in the Faſti Aberdonenſes, laſt April, 1638, p. 409, as the firſt

[1] Kennedy's Annals of Aberdeen (1818, vol. ii., p. 166).

of a Committee of four appointed to chooſe "ane Sub-Principal in place of Mr. David Leiche, who had been tranſported to the Kirk of Ellon; in virtue of which they elected and preſented to ane Reverend Father my Lord Chancellor, Mr. Robert Ogilvie to be Sub-Principal; quhome the said reverend father chancellor inſtantlie admittet and tuik his oathe ſolemplie ſworne," &c. Upon the ſame occaſion, "Convenit Mr. Robert Ogilvie ſubprincipal, Mr. Johne Lundie grammarian, Mr. James Sandilandes canoniſt, Mr. Alexander Middletoun and Mr. Alexander Gardyne regentis, quha all in ane voyce nominatt and preſentit to the principall Mr. Alexander Scrogie younger student of theology, to be tryit iff he be fand worthie, to be Regent in place of Mr. Robert Ogilvie."

Mr. Turnbull, in his Abbotsford Club volume, refers to the MS. Life of Biſhop Elphinſton, then in my poſſeſſion, and ſays:—

"This manuſcript is in quarto, beautifully written, at Aberdeen, in the year 1619. It was formerly in the collection of old Robert Myln, and is apparently the original. A copy in a ſimilar hand was purchaſed by Principal Lee, at the ſale of Dr. Jamieſon's Library in 1838.

"From the reſemblance which the autograph of this MS. bears to that of the 'Theatre of Scottiſh Kings' in the Faculty Library —as well as the ſingular coincidence of ſtyle in the two compoſitions, it would appear that both proceeded from the ſame pen. I ſhould therefore have availed myſelf of Mr. Laing's friendly permiſſion to print it in the preſent volume, had not Mr. Innes intended to do ſo in the Appendix to the third volume of the Chartulary of Aberdeen; of which important publication two volumes have juſt appeared."

Unfortunately, no third volume of the Chartulary ever appeared.

GARDEN'S work is little elſe than a metrical verſion of the earlieſt biography of the Biſhop by Hector Boyſe or Boethius, in a volume in which the biography of his patron forms the chief portion. It is entitled, "Epiſcoporum Murthlacenſe et Aberdonenſe. Per Hectorem Boetium Vitæ." A facſimile of this engraved ornamented title of the "Prelum Aſcenſianum" is given on the oppoſite page, as printed at Paris, 1522, and republiſhed for the Bannatyne Club in 1825.

At a more recent date, having obtained the manuſcript at Principal Lee's ſale already mentioned, the other was tranſferred to the Library of the Univerſity of Edinburgh. A facſimile page of each MS. is given. The one now in my poſſeſſion is evidently the original, in the old parchment cover, with theſe initials ſtamped on the ſide.

L.
A. E.

This clearly ſhows it had been the dedication copy to Alexander, Lord Elphinſton. There were four Alexanders in ſucceſſion, Lords Elphinſton. Robert, third Lord Elphinſton, died in May, 1602, when Alexander ſucceeded to the title. He held various offices, and ſurvived till July, 1648. His eldeſt ſon, Alexander, who took the ſecond title of Killdrumie, to whom GARDEN alſo inſcribed his work, enjoyed the title of Lord Elphinſton for only twelve months, as he died in 1649.

In the preſent volume the text is given from a collation of both manuſcripts, as it was not thought neceſſary to adhere ſlaviſhly to the pedantic orthography of the original. Prefixed to this portion of the volume, a brief notice of Biſhop Elphinſton's life, along with his Portrait, will be given.

Profeſſor ALEXANDER GARDEN, we may ſuppoſe, was the ſon of the elder Garden.

EPISCOPO

rum Murthlacen. & Aberdonen. Per Hectorem Boetium Vitæ.



As a ſtudent at King's College, he was the ſecond on the Liſt who matriculated under David Leochæus, Anno 1628, and is the firſt of "Duodecim Univerſitatis Aberdonenſis Alumni Philoſophiæ Studioſi," whoſe names are ſubjoined at the end of "Oratio Euchariſtica et Encomiaſtica in benevolos Univerſitatis Aberdonenſis Benefactores, Fautores, et Patronos; a Joanne Lundæo, Humaniorum Literarum Profeſſore, Habita xxvij, Iul. 1631. Aberdoniis, excudebat Edwardus Rabanus, 1631. 4to.

GARDEN was admitted one of the Regents of King's College, 17th September, 1635, and his name occurs on later occaſions, namely, 12th April, 1638, to 23rd November, 1643.

From Dr. Hew Scott's "Faſti Eccleſiæ Scoticanæ," vol. iii., p. 655, we obtain the following particulars:—

"Alex. Garden, while Regent, was appointed Miniſter of Forgue, in the Preſbytery of Turiff, and was admitted before Auguſt, 1645. In March, 1647, he was named by Parliament as one of the Viſitors of the Univerſity. He ſubſcribed in 1658 towards the erection of new buildings within the College, and was appointed, in 1661, one of the Viſitors for viſiting the Univerſity. He continued Miniſter in March, 1666, and probably for ſome years later, his ſucceſſor having been appointed in 1677."

It muſt be admitted that GARDEN'S claims to be ranked among the old Scottiſh poets are but ſlender. He has no originality or invention, no fancy, nor eaſe or grace of verſification, which are but poorly compenſated for by pedantic words and extreme careleſſneſs or poverty of rhymes. In his two chief works, "The Theatre of Scottiſh Kings," and "The Scottiſh Worthies," he followed very cloſely the footſteps and imitated the ſtyle of two ſimilar productions in Latin verſe by John Johnſton of Aberdeen, Profeſſor of Theology in the Univerſity of St. Andrews.

The titles of theſe works may be given—

"Inſcriptiones Hiſtoricae Regum Scotorum, continuata annorum ſerie a Fergufio primo Regni Conditore ad noſtra tempora: Joh. Jonſtono, Abredonenſe, Scoto, Authore. Amſteldami, excudebat Cornelius Claeſſonius Andreæ Hartio, bibliopolæ Edemburgenſi, Anno 1602." (With engraved portraits of the Kings.) 4to.

"Heroes ex omni Hiſtoria Scotica lectiſſimi. Auctore Johan. Jonſtono Abredonenſe Scoto. Lugduni Batavorum, excudebat Chriſtophorus Guyotius, ſumtibus Andreæ Hartii Bibliopolæ Edinburgenſis. 1603." 4to.

It has not been aſcertained how long ALEXANDER GARDEN ſurvived, as no traces of him have been found later than about 1642.

In the MS. of "The Scottiſh Worthies" there is ſome confuſion in the numbers. In the printed text they run on conſecutively; and the two correſpond from Nos. 1 to 66. In the MS. Nos. 67 and 68 are paſſed over, the paging being continued without interruption. In like manner 127 and 128 are alſo omitted; and thus No. 150 (Forbes) in the MS. is No. 154. After this the Nos. 151, &c., are numbered 155 on to 159 in the original MS., correſponding with 151 on to 175, have been corrected by Robert Miln 155 to 179. It is not unlikely that ſome leaves of the original MS. may have been tranſpoſed.

The ſeries of Worthies appropriately terminates with John Garden of that Ilk, who was ſlain at Pinkie in the year 1547, and who may have been an anceſtor of the Author.

DAVID LAING.

EDINBURGH, *July*, 1878.

A

THEATRE

OF

SCOTTISH WORTHIES

BY

ALEXANDER GARDEN

ABERDEEN, *circa* M.DC.XXVI.

TO

THE JUDICIOUS READER.

Moſt certanlie I know, doe what I can,
Thir Poeſies ere publiſhed ſhall not pleaſe
Th' hum'rous heads and mynds of everie man,
Such Antipathies ever are in theſe:
Then ſurely (ſince nought all) it ſhall ſuffice
If they bot pleaſe ane gratfull, good, or wiſe.

Yet I imploy to pleaſure all my paines,
Yea oft to'increaſs there kyndneſs took I caire,
And craues nought bot goodwill for all my gaines,
Which everie ane but prejudice may ſpaire:
Bot giff they carp att all, and all diſpleaſe theme,
I mynd nought then to move me much to ineaſe them.

AL: GARDEN.

A THEATRE OF SCOTTISH WORTHIES.

1. Ferchard.

Captane of Lorne, vanquiſhed and ſlew in battell Dovall, Captane of the brigants, ane Vſurper of the Croun, in which battell himſelfe was ſlaine, in the dayes of King Reuther, the yeare before Chriſt 213.

Boetius in his Scott.Chronicle, 2 book, cap. 2, pag. 15.

Give pleading for the place occaſione brings
Our countrie Worthies valorous and wyſe,
Grave Councellors, great Captanes to our Kings,
Imployed in many perrellous interpryſe:
Thow firſt muſt enter the triumphant arch,
And Signifer move in ther martiall march.

For why? thow firſt, when young King Reuther rang,
His realme and reigne by Dovallus deſtreſt,
Whence great wproars and perturbations ſprang,
By Dovalls death reduced the realme to reſt;
And all the bands that threattened bondage brake,
So fred thy countrie by that famous fact.

Scot. Chron. Holinſhed in the 1 book, fol. 97, in the lyfe of K. Rewther.

Therfore all thefe, both great and gallants grand,
For ciwick crouns or martiall ſtate that ſtryves,
Whoſe wonderous witt & hardineſs of hand
Illuſtrat hes and lawriat ther lives:
They have ſubſcryb'd and does conſent thow ſhall,
(Becaus moſt old) be Antient to them all.

Heroes Io. Ionſt., pa. 1.

2. Cadall.

Captane of the brigands, was Governor choſen when Gillus wſurped the Croun, ended ane perrillous warr, ſlew Gillus in Irland, reſtored the Kingdom to Ewine, the juſt inheritor, who leived before Chriſt 77 yeares.

Boece, 2 book, pag. 21.

Who ofter with a better fortoun fought,
Who virtuous was, or who adventerous more,
Who honor throughe mor harder hazards fought,
And found perforce enjoyed it ſo before:
Nought brave Cadall for his countries cauſe,
Before the debt more bold nor bloodie blaws.

Altho the winds thy virtews they invy'd,
And would wpon thy valour be reveng'd;
Thy ſtomach yet in that extream it try'd,
Into thy cariaige conſtant and wnchang'd:
Thy victories nor (by ſea wracks) thy woe
Blew thé nought wpe nor beare thé doun too loe.

Boece, 2 book, pa. 22-23.

Thow in the heat, high furie, and the pryme
Of dangerous and moſt diſtempered days,
(Contemning terrors of that troubled tyme)
Our worſhipfull and worthie writters ſays:
All foes defeat, th' Uſurper fought & ſlaine,
Reſtor'd the kingdom to King Ewine againe.

Io. Ionſt., pag. 2.

3. Argadus.

For his worthineſs & egregius deeds made governor when King Conar for his wicked lyfe was depoſed & impriſſoned. He ruled happilie to the reigne of Ethodem the I., & flouriſhed after the birth of Chriſt 163.

Thy verill valor, worthineſs, and witt,
Ay for the peace and republict prone,
Aſſum'd thé in thy ſoveraignes ſeat to ſitt,
When's tirranie hade throun him from his throne;
Which faultleſs long thow govern'd & defended,
And when thow fell (admoniſh'd) thow amended. — Boece, 5 book, pag. 58, 59, 60, 61.

Bold Argadus, when thow that ball did beare,
Wnſcheath'd thy ſword, and bravly thow thé boore,
Whill th'outmoſt Iles, forc'd throw thy force & feare,
Obey'd and thy directions did indure:
Thy countrie thow her captane ſhe decoir'd
With lands, & laud, & thow fell fighting for't. — Iob. Leſlie, Bip. of Roſs, in his Chron., pag. 109.

Then happie thryce that ſoe thy ſprit did ſpend,
And in defending of thy countrie fell;
Thy notable renoun & noble end
All after tymes ſhall to extoll thé tell,
And ſhow in forceing of thy countries ſoe
Thy ſelfe was ſlaine & ſacrifeiſed ſoe. — Holin., in the lyfe of King Conar, pag. 63. Io. Ionſt., p. 2.

4. Graæme.

Boece. 7 book, cap. 6, fol. 84.

Was governor after the death of Fergus the 2d., his ſone in law, for Eugenius his nevoy, and in a moſt troublſome tyme, with exceeding manhood, govern'd the eſtate; from him Severus Wall is yet caled Græmes Dyke. He gave the begining to that noble name & famous houſs of Græme, Montroſs, & Montdiew. He floriſhed after Chriſt 420 yeares.

Io. Lellie, Scot. hiſt.. pag. 143.

Iff this great Græm a Scott, a Brittane borne,
A Roman was, or Pight, put yow the caſe,
That did the houſs of Montidew adoarn,
And was the root to that renouned race:
Whoſe facts alſe fare as Fame cane flee hes floune,
And gotten a greatneſs by plaine ſtrength, not ſtoune.

Io. Major.

It is a wonder, and no wonted thing,
To ſee a leige give to his Lords his lands;
Yet he a countrie conquiſht to his King,
And wane his houſs firſt honor with his hands:
When he deforc'd thoſe famous forts which Fame
Since to this day hes bapteiſ'd with his name.

Holin., Scott. hiſt., p. 83.

What multituds could but performe att length,
He hes alone demoliſh't & o'rethroun;
He was withſtander of the Roman ſtrength,
Controling others ever was his oune:
Without all change, ſtill lyke himſelfe the ſame,
The heire of Honor & the chyld of Fame.

Io. Ionſt., pag. 3.

5. Guillame.

King Achaius brother, a princly Captane, went to France with 4000 men of Warr, after the League made with Charles the Great to confirme it, who did excellent ſervice therwith againſt the Infidealls, reſtored Poppius the 3 to his Papacie, & the Citie of Florence to her libertie. Laſtlie, he erected diverſe Monaſtries in Germanie, & ther, & in France, is yet famous. Flouriſhed the yeare of Chriſt 800.

Boece, cro., 10 book, chap. 3 & 4, p. 134, 135.

Io. Major, pag. 35.

The flooriſhing fame of King Achaius facts
Great Brittane could not in her bounds imbarr;
Noe, bot it throw the boundleſs Ocean breaks,
And flyes o're Ewrope to the Aſian warr:
Thence from the Eaſt wnto the Weſt againe
O're the Alps it flew to France to Charlemane,

Who both enamord & admyring it,
Long to be federat with ſuch a frynd,
For non befand to ſorder France ſo fitt;
Wherfore to ſute & ſeik the ſame he ſend:
Which laughfull league (who knows not) yet ſtill ſtands,
Since theſe great Kings both joyfull joyn'd ther hands.

Then, mightie William! thow was made the mene,
And firſt to France with power ſupporting paſt,
Both to eſtabliſh and to intertaine
A Treatie that eternally ſhould laſt;
Wherewith thow did ſuch dreadleſs deads of fame,
That Dutchland, France, & Florence fil'd with them.

Io. Iohnſt., pag.

6. Hay.

Boece, 11 book, cap. 8, fol. 160.

Io. Leſlie, in the lyfe of Kenneth 3, pag. 196.

With his two ſones, armed with 3 plough yoks, in a ſtrait paſſage ſtopt the flight of our fleeing forces, and repulſed the power of the Daines; whereby they conquiſht to themſelvs & there poſteritie advancment, honor, and immortall glorie in that memorable battell of Loncartie, 2 yeare of Kenneth 3, the yeare of Chriſt 942.

When Daniſh fortoun forſt our fathers flee,
And hade in flight our phallanx near defeat,
Then happie Hay, thy two ſtout ſones with thé,
There timorus troups conſtrained in a ſtrait
The furious foe to reafront to face,
And conquer them that conquering came to chace.

Holin., in the Scots. hiſt., p. 55.

Into that famous feild att Loncartie,
When on hard tearmes our countrie ſtanding ſtood,
Thy dreadfull dints made many Dain to die,
And att thy feet lay bubling in there blood:

Io. Ionſt., pag. 3.

Great gallant there, thow with thy youths & yoke,
Moſt nottablie nobilitat thy ſtock.

Thow as a battall ſtrong ſtood in that ſtoure,
Winged with the valour of thy ventrous ſones,
Whoſe Herculian hands in halfe ane hour,
With windrous valour & great virtew, winns
From foes the feild, & from thy freinds the fame,
That hes and ſhall fore're renoun thy name.

7. Sir Robert Keith.

A young man, the ennobler of his famous name and familie, whoſe ſingular manhood and valour att that battell in Barrie defeated the Danes, ſlew there Captane Camus, and purchaſed therfore to himſelfe and his ſucceſſors great ſeagnories and that honorable charge to be Great Marſhall of Scotland. He flooriſhed wnder King Malcolme the 2, the yeare of Chriſt 1006.

Boece, in his 11 book, cap. 17, fol. 169.

Io. Leſlie, 5 book, p. 203.

Thow little Lothee, languiſhing & ſtill
For wanting water, bot thy ſtirring ſtood
Whill that this knightlie Keith thy flainks did fill
With Daniſh bouks and billoes of ther blood:
Thow that anon but ſtreams all emptie ſtands,
Now crimſon collor'd ſwels o're ſchore & ſands.

Raph. Holin., in the Scott. hiſt., pag. 166.

Brave Martialiſt! thy glorie ſince does ſhyne
For killing Camus, bringer of ther bands;
Thyſelfe made Marſhall, & thy ſones ſenſyne
Inculpat in that calling yet commands:
No pettie praiſe, nor little laude to thé,
So to be firſt of ſuch a familie.

Io. Ionſt., p. 4.

High honors therfore to thy heires & houſe,
And dignities from thy deſairts redounds:
Thy deads that day, gallant, egregious,
Done for thy countrie, into Barrie bounds,
The conſummatione of the world ſhall come
Before they ſleep and ceaſs unſong be ſome.

8. Makduf.

Leſlie, in the lyfe of Makbeeth, p. 207.

Hol., Sco. Cro., p. 176.

Thane of Fyfe, a wyfe and valiant Captane, fled from the tirranie of Makbeath to England, and from thence reduced the laughfull King Malcolm the 3, ſlew the tirrane Makbeeth with his oun hands, wherfore he was made Earle of Fyfe. From him are deſcended the honorable houſs of Weems of that Ilk. He flooriſhed the yeare of Chriſt 1079.

I was the object of a tirrans ire,
And aime wherat his bloodie bolts was bent;
My ſpouſe diſpatch'd, my fortreſs ſet in fire,
My ſelfe exiled, my ſones ſlaine innocent:
And yet this wrong, great & exceſſive ill,
It kendl'd more then did my courage kill.

For I triumph'd and took the tirrans lyfe,
A poſthumus ſhorne from my mothers ſyde;
My curteleax ſtay'd much inteſtine ſtryfe,
And did the doubtfull deſteneis decyde,
Whairin with nane but gracleſs witches guyded,
The faithleſs King too much before confided.

Boece, 12 book, p. 7, fol. 176.

My baniſhment the trew King Malcolme brings,
And he with him ſecuritie to all,
So from m'exile and my expeling ſprings
My countries freedom by the tyrrans fall;
Wherfore my ſelfe with gifts and glorie gat
My houſs with honor privilegiat.

Io. Ionſt., pag. 5.

9. Sir Alexander Carroun.

Hade his name changed, and was called Scrimgeour (a hardie feighter) for his magnanimitie manifaſted att Spey with King Malcolm the 3; therfore rewarded with the hereditarie office to be principall Vexillifer to his Prince, which yet his heires the L. of Dudop, Conſtables of Duntay, poſſeſt. He flooriſhed the yeare of Chriſt 1057 yeares. Hol., pag. 178, in the Scot. hiſt. Leſlie, pag. 212.

When baſs and ſervile feare his ſprit poſſeſt,
That then King Malcolms royall banner boore,
Thy couraige by his cowardice increſt,
And caught the collours ſhaking and wnſure:
Rebooking him thus that aſtoniſht ſtood,
For feare of foes or furie of the flood. Hol., in the Scot. hist., pag. 178. Boece, lib. 12, fol. 267.

What daſtard dreeds or doubts thow for to die,
Or fants thow for this flood or for theſe foes;
Come, couard, come, & fordward follow me,
Dreed not this deep, nor doubt the dint of thoſe:
Behold ws beat ther bands, ignoble, baſe,
And o're this Spey bot any perrill paſs. Les., Scot. hiſt., p. 212.

This thow couragious to that ſpritleſs ſpake,
And fearleſs on the foe the collors caries,
Wherat thy Prince there did occaſione take,
And the brave Carroun to his collors marries:
Which yet the Deudopean houſs inherits,
Thy laughfull lyne to manifaſt thy merits. Io. Ionſt., p. 6.

10. Sir Walter Stewart.

Boece, Cron., 12 book, cap. 5, fol. 174.
Les., pag. 210.
Hol., Scot. hiſt., pag. 178.

The ſone of Fleannce, & the noble nepot of Banquho, for his courage & activitie wſed in dantoning the rebells in Galloway, was made be Malcolm 3 Queſtor, or great Steuart of Scotland, from whom are defcended the illuſtruous, flooriſhing, & royall familie of the Stewarts, which ſo long, with great felicitie, hes impyred & rung above ws. He flooriſhed the yeare of Chriſt 1062 yeares.

Loud thundring Iove, great god omnipotent!
In jeopardees, and in the lions jaws,
Fenc'd thé the father & the foundament
Of his great houſs, whom now three kingdoms knawes:
And ſerv's ſincearlie for there ſoveraigne Lord,
With more great gifts then ſkill can count decor'd.

Boece, 12 book, p. 11, fol. 179.

Th' unbridl'd barrons bravlie thow debel'd,
Whoſe ſwords forſuorn there ſoveraigne Lord did ſchore;
Thow caus'd them ſmart that of ſedition ſmel'd,
And this thy Prince repay'd thy paines therfore:
Thow was high Steward of the State inſtal'd,
From whom ſo manie Kings are come & cal'd.

Io. Ionſt., pag. 5.

They firſt from thé there firſt high honor have,
Since firſt thy facts ennobled firſt ther name,
And firſt begining to ther greatneſs gave,
Now ſhyning ſeene ſo eminent in theme:
What thow began there cariaige hes increaſt
Above all midds matche to the mightieſt.

II. Gilchriſt.

For manie famous and heroick facts was highlie honored in King Malcolm the 4 his dayes, yet his fortoun changing wnder King William, was reduced to great miſerie, ſtoutlie ſuſtained it, and happilie overcame in the end. From him the noble houſſes of Angous and Ogilvie are ſupponed to be diſcended. He flooriſhed the yeare of Chriſt 1165.

Hol., Scot. hiſt., pag. 185.

Les., pag. 224.

Boece, lib. 13, fol. 267, 289, 278, 281, 283, 284.

What ſubject leiv'd & greater honor hade,
Who was nor I eſteam'd more ſtout & wiſe;
The royall blood it beutifi'd my bed,
And I went victor from the battells thrice:
I was advanc'd, depreſt, belov'd, invy'd,
And the effects of both the ſortouns try'd.

Suſpitious, fals, Janonick-jealouſies
With informatione fond made me defile,
And blot my honor with ane infamie,
And therfore juſtlie judged to exile:
Where, e're reſtor'd, to recompence my ſpight,
I paſſed all that any mortall might.

Io. Ionſt., pag. 7.

I was the roote and the originall
Both of the houſs of Ogilvie & Angous,
From whence ſo many men ſo martiall
Wee know are come, & yet remaine among-ws:
As few are found ſuch families before,
That may and will accept or want of more.

12. David.

Leſlie, pag. 224.

Hol., pag. 191, Scot. hiſt., &195.

Boece, lib. 13, fol. 285, 286, 292.

Earle of Huntingtoune, brother to King William, and nepot to King David 1; went with Philip and Ritchard, Kings off France and England, to the Sacred Warrs, where, after great renoun and worſhipe, woun innumerable perrills with great patience, manheid, and magnanimitie overpaſt, returned home, founded Lundoirs, and flooriſhed the yeare of Chriſt 1219.

A Generall nought be my chance bot choſe,
In Paleſtine wnto the warrs I went,
To conqueis fame wpon the faithleſs foes:
Where firſt to my renoun my regiment
Took Achon, in a citie fenc'd with forts,
And plac'd the Lion pinſell on her ports.

Io. Ionſt., p. 7.

Out through a thowſand perrills I have paſt,
And with no mene miſſortouns I have met;
Marr'd on the maine & on the waters waſt,
On that with bloes, on this with billoes bet:
Yet both thoſe ſtormes ſtill ſtoutlie I ſuſtain'd
With valour that with wiſdome this preivein'd.

Without adventuring I noe worſhip wanne,
Nor did but perrell purchaſs any praiſe;
A conq'ror now, o'recame & captive than,
No ſmall diſtreſs indur'd I in my dayes:
Where danger dwelt, yea from the dures of death,
I pul'd perforce, & oft reported ſpreathe.

13. Sir Alexander Steuard.

Grandfather to King Robert the 2, att the Larges vanquiſhed the Danes, & ſlew 24M of thair men, chaiſed ther King and Captanes Acho to his ſhipps, & delivered his countrie from there tirranie and oppreſſion. He floriſhed the yeare of Chriſt 1268.

Hol., Scot. hiſt., pag. 192, 200.

Boetius, lib. 13, fol. 289.

Wat tho thow northeaſt ryſe into thy raige,
And ſtuff our ſtations with thy tours of trie,
This hand and ſword thy ſweling ſhall aſſuage,
And chace thé from our ſchores wnto the ſea:
My boldneſs bot & nought my bands ſhall beat thé,
My fortitude & nought my force defeat thé.

Io. Ionſt., pa. 8.

Thy awfull Acho, that vſurper I
Gave att the Largs a foull yet famous foile,
Where numbers of thy Norces left yet ly
A ſpectacle to ſpecifie there ſpoile;
And yet I have the fortitude & whips
In nead to beat thé bleiding to thy ſhips.

Bot think not for my ſelfe, as thow & thyne
Wnjuſtly thus my panes a croun prepares,
Albeit it may be I indeed devine
The ſame ſometyme ſhall hapine to my heires:
And of my blood ſhall come more crouned Kings
Nor now beneath the airie region reigns.

14. Thomas Earle of Carrick.

Leſlie, in the lyfe of K. Alexr. 3, pag. 231. Hol., in the Scot. hiſt., pag. 202.

Earle of Atholl, John Stewart, brother to Alexander of Dundonald, Alexander Cuming, Robert Keith, George Durvard, John Quincie, & William Gordon, honorable commanders, worthie captanes, and couragious knights, att the command of Alexander the 3d, conducting with the 1600 ſouldiers went to Africk with Sanct Lewes, the French King, who deſyred aide att the ſaid Alexander, which honorable & worthie men all dyed there, aither wpon the enemeis ſword, or be the intemperait aire & heat of the countrie, the yeare of Chriſt 1270.

Boece, lib.

The wondrous, willing, and the worthie zeall
That yow, our faithfull fathers, did inflame,
To fence and free the Chriſtian Commonweell,
More nor to ſpread & ſet afloat ther fame,
From tirranie and from the Turkiſh thrall,
Wpbraids our aige, & it the cold does call.

The perrill of your perſons, nor your paines,
Heat, hunger, hoſtile ſtrengthe, nor all extreams
Impaſht yow not to paſs the partched plaines,
And dryed wp deſarts brunt with Phebus beams;
But worthie yow went by your warlick works
From Saleins ſtrengthes for to extrude the Turks.

As theſe attempts yow now immortall makes,
And bolded hes aboue both the globs your glorie,
So they this ſoile of ſlouth doth taint, doeth tax,
And ſhoues it ſhould be both aſham'd & ſorie;
Since it containes ſo manie knights, God knows,
Yet all ſo cairleſs of the Chriſtian cauſe.

15. John Stewart.

Lord of Boote, Bunele, Ranfrew, Rothſay, and Stewardtoune, left be the Governour Wallas, and be the ſlight of the Cuming, ſuſtained the charge of all the Engliſh armie, and valiantlie feighting with 10,000 of his freinds & followers, was ſlaine att Falkirk the yeare of Chriſt 1300.

Holin., Scot. hiſt., 210 & 173. Leſlie, pag. 235.

When Wallaſs honor, which his valor wan,
The craftie Cumine ſo to ſpred eſpy'd,
Firſt att his greatneſs he to grudge began,
Then wrongouſlie his worthineſs envied;
But, wanting valor to expreſs his ſpight,
Cauſ'd me wnkyndlie quarrell with that knight.

Boetius. lib. 14, fol. 307.

Which counſalls contraire to the Common-weell
No little bale wnto the countrie bred,
And made my ſelfe for his offence to feell,
That onlie faultie was and feeblie fled:
When ſlilie he hade ſet ws by the eares
To give our foes advantage in the weares.

Io. Maior, fo. 71.

Yet tho o'rewhelm'd with ane o'rematch of men,
Deſerted to, bot nought therby diſgrac'd,
I neither quench'd nor cam'd my courage then,
Bot att Falkirk of all left to the laſt;
I'll follow'd feightand for my countrie ſtood,
Backt by my brandans to my knees in blood.

16. Sir John Grahame.

Holin., Scot. hiſt., pag. 210.

Ane couragious knight, companion, and fellow in armes to the valliant Wallace in all his enterpryſes, was ſlaine in the defence of his countrie att Falkirk, the yeare of Chriſt 1300.

Boet., lib. 14, fol. 307.

My proveſs paſt my pedegree does prove,
And my deſairts deduces my deſcent;
Wnto my countrie and this land my love,
While that the laſt ſpunk of my ſprit was ſpent,
Makes me the emull of his facts & fame,
That firſt gave honor & renouned our name.

I was his fellow & his faithfull frynd,
Into his age the ornament of armes,
And alwayes in his actions to my end,
A partner both of his good haps & harmes;
Io. Ionſt., pa. 10.
And by himſelfe (albeit I was the worſt)
Account'd of his followers the firſt.

Att Falkirk feild, wherin a fox bot faeth
Seids of ſeditione & diſſention ſew,
Which made that day prove diſmall by the death
Of notable and noblemen anew:
My ſelfe there ane, it was too clearlie knoun,
Was ſlaying ſlaine, not vanquiſh'd nor o'rethroune.

17. Sir William Wallace.

Made Governor after the death of Alexander 3 for his glorie in armes, comparable to the moſt excellent, nottable, & moſt antient captanes, ane man both for his ſtrength & ſtoutneſs matchleſs & admir'd, moſt conſtant he defended his countrie, delivered her from thraldome thrice; a knight couragious & moſt memorable, betrayed to his enemeis by a too much betruſted frynd, the yeare of Chriſt 1305.

Holin., Scot. hiſt., pag. 209, 210.

Leſlie, pag. 236.

Boetius, lib. 14, fo. 305, 306, 307, 308, 310.

Who e're more famous and more full of force,
Into that aige was any where brought furth,
Ne're put in warre with valour to the wors,
But always equall for his wondrous worth
To Hector, Haniball, to Hercules,
Or to th'Athenian Themiſtocles.

Io. Maior, lib. 4, fo. 69, 70, 71, 72, 73.

When all our Barrons were in bondage bound,
Allone a libertine (this brave) abode;
No worth nor wiſdome could his valour wound,
Nor oft attempted on his treuth could trode:
His greateſt foes, forc'd on there faith, affirms
He was the glorie of his age in armes.

Io. Ionſt., pa. 8, 9.

This famous, yet ne're forced by his foe,
His freind profeſt tho falſe did ſnare wee ſee,
If treaſon can trew fortitude o'rethrow,
When with all hardineſs & honor he
Intruded tirranes hade outthruſted thriſe;
Betraied in torments he triumphs & dies.

18. Sir John Cumin.

And Sir Simon Frazer, two hardie and honorable knights, famous for defaiting with 8000 men in one day three ſeverall tymes three diverſe armies of Engliſhmen, everie one conſiſting of 10,000 ſtrong, att Roſling, the 24 day of Februar, the yeare of Chriſt 1302.

If force with lyke and equall force defeat,
The victors valour, paines, and praiſes prove,
Then with diſvantage victrie win I wait,
Should more nor praiſe & admiration move:
Advance the virtue, & the manhead mount
Paſt credit of the conqu'rors in account.

Whoſe proveſs thane depoſtulats more praiſe,
Or who (moſt martiall) admiratione more,
Since that your deids condignlie in your dayes
Made yow to match, if not in fame before,
Theſe Romans bold that Haniball debel'd,
And from all pairts of there Empyre expel'd.

Boece, lib. 4, fo. 308.

Io. Iohnſton, Heroes, p. 11.

Att Roſling, with eight thowſand men att moſt,
Ye in one day fought & defeated thriſe
Three tymes ten thowſand in ane Engliſh hoſt;

Io. Major, lib. 4, fol. 13.

A happilie perfected interpryſe,
Which to yow both, tho dead, diſſolv'd, & rotten,
Perpetuall praiſe & glorie hes begotten.

19. Sir Robert Fleeming.

A honorable and valeant gentleman, ane of the firſt that joyned with King Robert Bruce before the ſlaughter of the Cuming, and conſtantlie followed him in all his fortouns, and was rewarded therfore with the Lordſhip of Combernald, pertaining to the ſaid Cuming. He flooriſhed in the yeare of Chriſt 1305.

That conquering King, & ne're conquer'd Knight,
Carnarvans ſcourge, he that the Cumine kill'd,
When famous facts, when fame & force in fight,
The regions moſt remote & fareſt field,
He the couragious, kind, and conſtant knew
Firſt att Dumfries, when he his ſeller ſlew.

Then in his ſturrs and tempeſts inteſtine, Boet., lib. 14, fo. 210.
Tho bot with rebells and his bondmen borne,
Whom he brought to obey that ſhould have been
By law his ſervants & his ſubjects ſworne;
So thow did ſerve, & did ſupport that Prince,
That mak's thyſelfe and ſeed ſo cel'brat ſince.

Thy faith in both his fortouns firme he fand,
Sincere ſtill ſoore and moſt inteire he try'd,
It but a ſtot or any ſtumbling ſtand,
Wntainted trew wnto the day thou dy'd;
Which worthie verteus thus reward he wald,
By giving thé the countie Cumbernald.

20. Sir Simon Frazer.

Holin., Scot. hiſt., pag. 215.

And Sir Walter Logane, moſt valiant Knights, greatlie favouring there countrie, were betrayed, & taken by the faction of the Cumins, ſent to London, & there execut the yeare of Chriſt 1306.

Io. Ionſt., heroes Scot., pag. 11.

For being loyal to our native land,
And love to it that wee was bound to beare,
The Cumine, att the Engliſh Kings command,
Betray'd and led ws wnto London, wheare
Io. Major, lib. 4, fo. 80.
Wee ſuffer'd for no other found offence,
But diſapproving that wſurping Prince.

If't be a break where wee was bound to bide,
Or treaſone to our countrie to be trew;
If ſubjects ſlip t'aſſiſt there ſoveraignes ſide,
Againſt a King that all the world knew,
Sought to ſubject ws by the ſword, then wee
Confeſs wee fail'd & by deſarte did die.

But when great Scevol, with a wondrous will,
Encourag'd only by his countries love,
Did mint tho miſt th'Etruſcan King to kill,
That Pagan Prince more pitifull did prove:
He praiſ'd his ſprit, & did affect his faith,
And then preſerv'd him from a preſent deith.

21. Edward Bruce.

Ane moſt adventrus Prince, brother to King Robert I., for the fame of his valor by the Eſtates of Ireland was choſen & crouned ther King, in a battell there againeſt the Engliſh, overmatched with a multitude of men, nought abyding the coming of his brother King Robert, but haiſtening to fight, was ſlaine, att Dundack, the yeare of Chriſt 1316.

Holin., Scot. hiſt., pag. 221.
Leſlie, pag. 247.
Boet., 14 book, cap. 11, fol. 214.

Altho the merits of this martiall man
Envie would wrong, tyme & occaſion ſmother,
Or preas for to ſuppreſs his praiſe, what thane?
It ſhall ſuffice he was the Bruces brother,
Whom Fame hes for a Neo-Mars renoun'd,
And Scotland for her Knight & Conqu'ror croun'd.

O! but his ventrus valour in the warrs,
And great groun glorie of his facts & fame,
So was diſperſt and pearſt the Iriſh ears,
Who nearlie noting his renoun & name,
As ane weell-worthie in there inter-regne,
Prince Edward they appoynt & crouns ther King.

Io. Io., pa. 11 & 12.

Who oft there foes defaiting there he fought,
And tam'd them too that wndertook to tort-him,
Whill once too fordward for to fight would nought
Stay on his brother poſting to fupport him;
Yet not ſo much by force as Fortouns ſpight,
Thair fell the Iriſh King, the Scottiſh Knight.

Io. Major, fo. 87, lib. 5.

22. Sir James Dowglaſs.

Holin., Scot. hiſt., pag. 228, 215.
Leſlie, pag. 250.
Boece, 15 book, cap. pag. 219, &c.–14 book, cap. 13, 16.
Io. Major, lib. 5, fo. 815, 818.

The heroick adherent, faithfull follower of King Robert Bruce, and partner of all his adventures and victories; after his death, to performe his Princes vow, went to the Holy Grave with his Princes hart to be intered there, who, after 57 tymes victorie againeſt the Engliſhmen, and 13 tymes againſt the Infidells, in his returne throw Spaine, incloſed with ane ambuſh, was ſlaine with his followers, the 26 of Auguſt, the yeare of Chriſt 1330.

Io. Io., pa. 12.

What Keſare, King, or what conqueſtor knew
A ſubject then wnto this cheeff a choſe?
Ane match for Mars, whoſe doeing did ſubdue,
And ſeaventie tymes in fight defeat his foes:
O valor worthie of Apollos ſpirit!
More nor to mount t'immortaleize his merit.

No mortall man durſt doe or doubt indure,
But (Pirrhus peer) he ſuffered & perform'd,
And att the bondage that his countrie boore
His high gainſtanding ſtomach ever ſtorm'd;
While that his bled the thunder bolting braſe
Her to her former freedome did reduce.

But heir when matter for his martiall might,
Nor for unforc't his ſtrengthe was to withſtand,
Then paſt this Captane & this conquring Knight,
T'entomb his Princes hart in the Holy Land,
Wher, after forcing oft the Infidell,
While then ay fortunat this famous fell.

23. Sir Walter Leſlie.

Earle of Roſs, caled, for his magnitude of mynd and ſtrength of bodie, the Wight, wha in diverſe warrs againſt the Infidells with Charles the 4 Emperor, by his wiſdome & great valour obtained great honor & renoun; of whom are deſcended the Earles of Rothes and diverſe others barrons, wha received from King Malcolm the Firſt, then from his ſucceſſor, large lands in Fyfe, Angous, Gowrie, & Garioch. He flooriſhed the yeare of Chriſt 1329.

Leſlie, pag. 211.

Worthie Sir Walter, whom the world cal'd Wight,
And for thy love & to thy honor wſ'd,
To note thé with the name of noble Knight,
And in our dayes wee by Tradition doeſ't:
Welcome from Buda here, or Belgrade rather,
To Brittanie came thy foir-famous ſather,

Whoſe foreſight, faith, & force infatigable,
That ſtout King Malcolme oft & treulie tri'd,
In purchaſing a place inexpugnable,
(Then ſeiming ſo) which hade his force defi'd:
That ſteep ſtrong rock, that high o're Edin ſtands,
And lyke a lord o'relooks all Lauthean lands.

He here att hame, thow in the Sarc'n warres,
With Second Lues, and with Charles the Fourt,
Moſt eminent ſhew lyke two ſtreaming ſtarres,
Both heir & there into the camp & court;
Wherby yow both into the books of Fame,
For Knights compleet have eterniz'd your name.

24. Sir William Sincler.

Boete, 15 book, cap. 1, pag. 218.

And Sir Walter Logan, two honorable and hardie Knights, famous for there fortitude in the warrs of King Robert Bruce, and then for the going to the Holy Land with his hart, and for many knightlie deeds in the Sacred Warrs, where they were ſlaine, the yeare of Chriſt 1330.

The conſtant courage & the loiall love,
The hardie hearts, the reddines of hands,
Whill that the ſtrong King ſtiff & ſtoutlie ſtrove
By force & feight to free (halfe loſt) his lands;
That in thir two, tried in his worthie warrs,
Makes them now gliſter lyke two golden ſtarrs.

Io. Ionſt., pa. 11.

The oppoſitions & alterations oft,
That to impead thair Prince his peace appear'd,
Made nought ther gallants leave him while aloaſt
On honors rock his roiall ſerge was reir'd:

Io. Major, lib. 5, fo. 98.

No, nor when dead; but both, lo! after death
Thir Knights well kith'd to leave ther Lord were leath.

For with that hardie Counte that hade his harte,
To be inhumed att the Holy Grave,
This pare therewith to paſs prepair'd depairt
To do't the honor laſt that it ſhould have;
Which deulie done, as the deceaſt deſerv'd,
Gainſt Saracens whill they were ſlaine they ſerv'd.

25. Thomas Randolphe.

Earle of Murray, nephew to King Robert Bruce, for his wiſdome & valour ſecond to non of his qualitie in his dayes, & therfore choiſen be his wncle (in regaird of his infirmitie) in his oun time to governe the Kingdome; ſicklyke governed happilie for his couſing, King David 2, in his minoritie; died, poyſioned att the deſire of his enemeis by a monk, a counterfite phiſitiane, the yeare of Chriſt 1331.

Holin., Scot. hiſt., pag. 228 & 229, et 225.

Leſlie, pag. 251.

Boece, 15 book, cap. 1, fol. ii8.

Egregious Earle! thow by thy mightie minde
Declares thé nepot to the noble King,
And reconfirms this knowledge of thy kinde,
By deeds of hand & hardie hazarding;
Att Bannockburn thow gallantlie begane
That wondros victorie that thy wncle wane.

Io. Ionſt., pa. 13.

The heart of Hector, & Achilles hand,
With th' eloquent & wiſe Vliſſes witt,
Into thy boſome with the braſen band
Of pregnant & politique knowledge knitt,
Made thé to meritt the mageſtick mace,
T'impire (he leiving) in thy Prince his place,

Which Roume thow reul'd with witt & valor ſo,
As ay the end was regular & right,
Defending frinds, affronting ſtill thy foe,
That could nocht ſlay bot ſhift thé by a ſlight;
Yet in the giving wpe thy ghoſt thow gain'd
(He forſt) triumph & victorie obtain'd.

26. Sir A. Hammiltone.

Holin., Scot. hiſt., pag. 224.
Leſlie, 7 book, pag. 248.
Boece, 14 book, pag. 15, fol. 226.

Anthor of his name in Scotland, fled from King Edward Carnarvon to King Robert Bruce, after the ſlaughter of one Spencer, that hade detracted the victorious King Robert, who gladelie received knighthood, and gave him the lands of Cadzow to mantaine his ſtate, of whom are deſcended the name & noble houſs of Hamiltone, ſo flooriſhing att this day. He leived the yeare of Chriſt 1314.

Io. Ionſt., pa. 13.

Cleer kithing valor in a vertuous Prince
Forc't thé againſt thy countrie, faith, and freind,
(Appeal'd be Spencer) feight in his defence,
Whoſe iſſue made more eminent in end:
His valour wrong'd, and this by weakneſs ſtrong,
To ſtill by ſtrength th' untrew detractors tongue.

Wherfore thow loſt thy countrie, kin, and king,
And fled enforc'd a fugitive from thence
To Scotland, to a bountefull benigne,
And then of all the moſt accompliſht Prince,
Who treplie thó thy intereſts reſtor'd,
And with thé ſtill to be his knight decor'd.

Thair was no wrong to make a worthie change,
To loſs thy king and countrie gods ingrate,
Who for advancing virtue wold revenge,
And Ham'toune thé for helping honor hate;
Bot couards, non baſs borne or ſimple ſeed,
Darr thé detract or diſcommend thy deed.

27. Sir Andrew Murray.

Regent in the minoritie of David Bruce, did nottable and much good ſervice to his countrie, ſtrook & wan the battell of Panmure, defeated the Cumins, followers of the Balioll, chaſed the Engliſh att Roxburgh, and took manie ſtrongholds to his Majeſties vſe, and ſome wnprofitable demoliſhed. He flooriſhed the yeare of Chriſt 1332.

Holin., Scot. hiſt., pag. 235, 6 & 7.
Leſlie, 7, pag. 254.
Boece, 15 book, cap. 7, fo. 224, & cap. 9, fo. 226.

Thy fortitude, fidelitie, & facts
Wnto thy fame affords a fairer face,
Since for a Murrays miſs amends thow makes,
To exulat that former great diſgrace,
And gaine once loſt renoune unto thy name,
By him that pitch'd the ſtaike into the ſtreame.

Io. Ionſt., pa. 14.

Into th' wnjuſt and bloodie Baliolls warrs,
A troubl'd tyme & full of dangerous daies,
Through ſtrength of ſteall wpon the points of ſpears,
The vigor of thy valour made thy waies,
And ſhortlie did performe & interpryſe
So much as might a captanes aige ſuffiſe.

For by thy might and manhood neir amated,
The ſtrongeſt ſtrengths was feaſed on & ſhaken,
And in the feild the foes in fight defeated,
So thow triumph'd the tyme that thow was taken:
Nought in thy flight bot following too faſt,
Thow in thair wards unwares & powers paſt.

Io. Major, fol. 99, 101, 102, 103.

28. Alexander Lindsay.

Holin., Scot. hiſt., pag. 230 & 231.
Boece, 15 book, pag. 2, 220.

Lord of Gleneſk, cheif of his name, a honorable and hardie Knight; with fourſcore of his name, were ſlaine in armes for defence of thair King, David Bruce, in that wnfortunat conflict att Dupline, the yeare of Chriſt 1332.

Io. Major, fol. 98.

Who will not, Dupline, bot diſdaine thy day,
Or rather raige to name thy noyſome nights,
Since miſregaird with treaſone did betray
To couards too, ſo many counts & knights;
And yet a boutcherlie committed murther,
But all activitie in armes or order.

Io. Ionſt., pag. 14.

Tho Fortune keith'd a frynd wnto thy foe,
Thow with the boldeſt barrons of thy blood,
In that foull conflict fighting failed noe,
But ſtoutlie whill ye were deſtroy'd ye ſtood;
To let theſe theeves & cut-throats couards knaw,
But Fortoun nought ther force did yow o'rethraw.

Bot heir behold your fourſcore famous freinds,
Into the verie loſſing of there life,
With thé ther captane and there cheif contends
(A glolious moſt ſtout & ſtaitlie ſtryfe);
For this ther countrie that ther nonaige nurſt,
Who ſhall doe beſt and doing who die firſt.

29. William Hay.

Earle of Erroll, ſlaine with his haill name, & if nought be the Divyne Providence, he hade left his wyfe with chyld, who boare him a ſone after his death, his name and race hade bein extinguiſhed att Dupline, the yeare of Chriſt 1332. Holin., Scot. hiſt., pag. 231. Boece, 15 book, cap. 2, pag. 221.

Was it our fate, misfortoune, or our foes?
Wes it our fond affiance in our force? Io. Major, pag. 98.
Or was't our pride & plaine contempt of thoſe
That murder'd ws but mercie or remorce?
Yea all concur'd was cauſes & o'recame-ws, Io. Ionſt., pag. 15.
And therfore all this day they doe condem-ws.

Yet creuell all, why did there wraiths devoure?
And was more mercileſs to me & myne,
Then to the reſt in ane wnhappie houre,
To leave no living man in all my lyne;
And ſo my race have rooted out & rais'd,
In paſſed times ſo for there proveſs prais'd.

If not a ſtronger nor the ſtrength of man,
That Faits & Fortoune does diſdaine & ſcorne,
Hade ſowne the ſeed, and ſend in a ſone, that thane
Was in his mothers bellie & wnborne,
Wnto th' eſtate my race for to reſtore,
To fight for it, as was my forme before.

30. Sir Robert Keith.

Holin., Scot. hiſt., pag. 231.

Sone to Robert, Earle Marſhall, with manie of his name, ſlaine at Dupline, couragiouſlie reveng'd there death, took by aſſault Perth, fortified by the Baleoll, diſmantled it, ſlew theſe therin that hade bein att the feild of Dupline, and execute Andrew Murray for his treaſone att Earnfoord, the yeare of Chriſt 1332.

Boece, 15 book, pag. 221, cap. 3.

Io. Major, fo. 98.

Thy lands, mens loſs, thy freinds, & fathers fall,
That on that doolfull day att Dupline dy'd,
Thow to revenge, bold mynded Martiall,
Thy valorous vindictive ſprit apply'd,
And to releive what all the land thought loſt,
Wherby the countrie or the King was croſt.

Io. Ionſt., pa. 15.

Thy interpryſes into everie pairt,
They were ſeconded with a good ſucceſs,
Concording with thy hautineſs of heart,
Thy virtue, valour & thy worthineſs:
There was noe foe nor ſtrength that could withſtand,
But thow dang doun, o'recame, & did command.

Perth, ſtronglie ſtuff'd with the Baleolls bands,
And packed with his peers & principalls,
Thoſe thow hemn'd in with hardineſs of hands,
And ventrouſlie wan & went o're the walls:
The ſtifborne then thow ſtikked that withſtoode,
Or hade att Dupline ſhed the Barrons bloode.

31. Sir Alexander Setone.

Cheefe & Lord of his name, a faithfull Knight to his countrie, greatlie incouraiged by his manlie-minded wife, choos'd rather to ſuffer his two ſones die by the tirranie of King Edward, then to deliver Berwick (committed to his cuſtodie) to that perfidious King, the yeare of Chriſt 1333. Holin., Scot. hiſt., pag. 232. Leſlie, pag. 252. Boece, 15 book, cap. 4, fo. 222.

Give no attendance to that tirrans threats,
Nor yet obey that boutcher for his boaſt,
Suppoſe our ſones he now with ſtrangling ſtraits,
Yet wee are young, altho they both be loſt;
Bot once our honor with a treaſone tainted
Can never be repeated thought repented. Io. Major, fo. 99.

Our children knowes them for there countrie borne,
And for this Toune they take it & eſteam them;
Therfore the gallants they diſdaine & ſcorne,
That ſo yow ſhould or ranſone or redeem them:
No, no, deir Lord! or thow this toune betray,
They both ſhall die a glorious death this day. Io. Ionſt., pa. 16.

O faithfull father (& bot ſeconds) ſones,
But matchleſs mother for thy manlie minde,
And of true honor the triumphant twinns!
And but compare wnto your countrie kinde,
Where ſhall ſuch famous faithfull four be found,
So (for lyke courage) worthie to be croun'd.

32. Archbald Dowglaſs.

Hol., Scot. hiſt., pag. 232 & 233.
Leſlie, pag. 253, 7 book.
Boece, 15 book, cap. 5, fol. 223.

Earle of Dowglaſs, Regent; with the greateſt pairt of the nobilitie, earneſt to revenge the wrongs done by King Edward to his countrie, & that infamous and perfidious fact done to the ſones of Sir Alexander Seaton, inconſideratly fought att Halidoun-hill, and was ſlaine with the cheiffe of the nobilitie about him, the yeare of Chriſt 1333.

That feeble fact againes the law of armes,
And furor of that proud perfidious Prence,
Infineit hurts, hoſtilitie, & harmes,
With daylie domage, wrong & violence
Done to my countrie & that conſtant Knight,
Could nought bot force a fazarde for to fight.

Io. Major, fol. 99.

Io. Ionſt., pag. 16.

Wherfore my ſprit, o'reloathing to delay,
Deferr revenge, or wink att ſuch a wrong,
To Haledoun on Magdalens day
I came & coaped with that tirrane ſtrong,
Wherein the choak, hade not my fortoun chang'd,
I hade reverted victor & reveng'd.

O bot ſhe frounde! and there my chance did cheake,
And gave my luck, bot not my manhead, mate;
A fainzed flight my bands beleiving breake,
Wherby ſuch were the furie of our fate
They both & I was in the danger drawne,
So fell I fearclie following with my awne.

33. John Randolph.

Earle of Murray, ſone to Earle Thomas, Regent, alſo was Governor himſelfe for King David; with great honor diſcharged that office, and in a moſt turbulent tyme did great & good ſervice to his King & countrie. He floriſhed the yeare of Chriſt 1336.

Hol., Scot. hiſt., pag. 231 & 235. Boece, 13 book, cap. 7 & 8, fo. 235, & cap. 3, fo. 231.

Thy faith & facts with forwardneſs, but feare,
In fouleſt ſtorms for ſtanding of the State,
Does ſoorelie ſhow thow was his ſone & heire,
That for it ſtood in many ſtoure and ſtraite,
And ever where moſt perrell was appearing
Was there found firſt & with the laſt reteering.

Io. Major, fo. 51.

The precious pairts plac'd in thy parents ſpreit,
Into thy courage kith'd & doeth decore thé,
Match'd with thy minde there to remaine thy meit,
Which whill he was, wes found in him before-the:
To make thé perfect, if noght ſo, yet ſuch
As from thy countrie does demerite much.

Io. Ionſt., pag. 17.

With handfulls bot of men thow match'd & met
Flocks of thy foes & with good fortoune fought them;
Thoſe too that durſt rebell thow bravelie bet,
And in time cuming to be trew thow taught them:
Who did ſuch facts performe, nor could conclude,
Except a branche borne of the Bruces bloode.

34. Patrick Dumbar.

Holin., Scot. hiſt., pag. 230, 231.
Leſlie, 7 book, pag. 251.
Boece, 15 book, cap. 3, fo. 221.

Earle of March, Governor with Andro Murray (nough he caled Corſpatrick), famous for manie facts & his conſtancie in the defence of his countrie. He flooriſhed under King David 2, the yeare of Chriſt 1336.

Io. Major, fo. 101.

What Cæſar ſomtymes wnto Tullie told
His foe may fitlie be affirm'd of thé;
He ſaw him ſlow & he did know him cold
In that which did concerne himſelfe, ſaid he;
Bot what the Senat or did touch the Toune,
In that implacable & importoune.

Io. Ionſt., p. 18.

So for thy countrie thy continuall care,
Reſpecting nought thy perſone nor thy paines,
Moſt manlie March, moſt clearlie does declare,
That Marcus meaning in thy mynd remains;
For by thy force thow did in her defence
No leſs nor he by arte & eloquence.

Into thy tyme, ane ill & angrie aige,
When all this ill was weded wnto warr,
(Pure peace expel'd) and nothing rang bot rage,
Ay with the Bruce then was thow, bold Dumbarr:
To foes and freinds, when't was thy chance to charge,
To theſe a terror & to the other a targe.

35. Sir Alexander Gordone.

Ane valeant and worthie Knight, led the rereguarde in the batell of Halidoun-hill, who couragiouſlie (tho with croſs fortoune) fought, yet returned ſaiſe, & att Kildrimmie kiled David Cumen, Earle of Atholl, ane enemie to his countrie. He flooriſhed in the yeare of Chriſt 1336.

Boece, 15 book, fol. 331, line 70.
BoeceEngliſhed, cap. 8, fo. 225, 15 book.

Thy manie marks, and on thy ſcalp the ſkarrs,
And val'rous wounds, that yet thy breaſt does bear,
Got in our wrackfull & invaſive warrs,
Were they reveiwed would witneſs thow was there:
One both that gote and gave oft overthrowes,
Freind to the Bruce, but fatall to his foes.

Io. Ionſt., pa.

When that perfidious & diſloyall Lord,
Wnto his King and countrie tryed wntrue,
For Englands ſake oft hade wnſheath'd his ſuord,
And to King David diverſe ſubjects ſlew,
Thow kil'd him, to thy honor, with thy hands,
Among the bold and braveſt of his bands.

At Halidoun yet nought thought Fortoune froun'd,
Thy heart nor hand into the feighting fail'd,
That victorie did nought thy valour wound,
Nor tho they wan that vantage & prevail'd,
Was hurt thy honor, nor the fame of thoſe,
That fell thereby the fortoune of there foes.

36. Sir William Keith.

Holin., Scot. hiſt., pag. 237.

Sir Robert Gordone, and Sir Lawrence Preſtone, three couragious Captanes, overthrew and defeated two Engliſh Armies conducted by William Talbot & Ritchard Montfort; the ſaid Talbot was taken by William Keith after the diſcomfiture of his people, and the other, Montfort, ſlaine be the ſaid Robert & Lawrance, with the maiſt pairt of his companeis, the yeare of Chriſt 1337.

Boece, lib. 15, p. 333.

Your mother countrie, with incurſions croſt,
With forrane force, and with onfrends infeſted,
Togedder with inteſtine tumults toſt,
And multituds of miſeries moleſted,

Io. Major, fol. 103.

Your ſprits with pittie her concuſſion kills,
And caus'd yow ſpare to obviat her ills.

When on the feilds ye th' Engliſh forces fand,
Ranping in raige & lyke the Furies fairing,
Diſtroying all and with a hungrie hand,
No, not ſo much as ſacred places ſpairing,
Nor anie ſex, but where there forces flitted,
A hudge & cruell carnage they committed.

Then juſtlie was your angers ſet on raige,
And your bold breiſts with bloodie famine fill'd,
Whoſe ſweling could noucht ſettle nor aſſuage,
While that your courage hade there cohorts kill'd,
And Talbot tane that boaſted the ſubjecting,
Of Croun & King, tho fail'd in the effecting.

37. Sir Alexander Ramſay.

Of Dalhouſie, one of the moſt valiant Captanes that was knowen in his dais; after manie imployments & victories over the enemeis of his countrie, his advancment by his adverſare, William Dowglaſs, of Liddisdale, invied was by a pollicie, by him apprehended, impriſoned, and inhumanlie forced to die by famen, the yeare of Chriſt 1342.

Hol., Scot. hiſt., pag. 239.

Boece, lib. 15, pa. 330, 334.

O hade my fortoune favored me ſo farre,
And made me bleſt by being one of thoſe,
That in the countries cauſe & common warre,
With glorie fell in fight amongſt her foes!
I hade not now one creweltie exclam'd,
Nor hade my foe bein for his fact defam'd.

Io. Major, fol. 104, 103, 134, 107.

Io. Iohnſt., pa. 18, 19.

Or hade I there then periſh'd, I proteſt it,
(Att the Engliſh doors when I defait thair hoſt,
And after that took Roxburgh or I reſtit),
My death hade given no greiff wnto my Ghoſt,
That griev'd now groans, becaus I was reſerv'd
In Hermitage, for to be hunger-ſtarv'd.

Yet want of ſpreit, nor power to repell
Effronts, nor force brought me wnto this bay,
Since non was knowen that could my courage quell,
Nor with his valor wrong me anie way:
Altho with pollicie ſuppryſed, yet I,
Maugre my foe, diſdaining death did die.

38. William E. Douglaſs.

Holin., Scot. hiſt., pag. 238.

Lord of Liddiſdale, a Knight & Captane (if he hade not mightilie hurt his honor by the ſtarving to death of Sir Alexander Ramſay in Caſtell Hermitage), for many high interpryſes hardilie performed, manie victories valorouſlie obtained, and much good ſervice done to his countrie, nottable, famous, & renouned. Flooriſhed the yeare of Chriſt 1342.

Boece, lib. 15, fo. 326.

Io. Ionſt., fol. 19.

Thaiſe glorious gifts that make a gallant great,
Witt, valor, will, a breaſt robuſt and bold,
With freinds and Fortoune to performe each feat,
From thy elders thow in heretadge did hold;
And what more Mars could grant, his freinds profeſt,
By Nature thow as proper thine poſſeſt.

Io. Major, lib. 5, fol. 103.

Nought given in vane nor granted was theſe graces,
Bot nottable moſt when thy natione needs,
A thowſand prooffs into a thowſand places
Thow gave of theſe, brave Dowglaſs, by thy deeds;
And if nought with Dalhouſies death diſtain'd,
Thow hade the glorie of thy grandſirs gain'd.

Bot that wnworthie and ſo vile revenge,
Still Treuth & Tyme as moſt ignoble notted,
Whilk now noe collor nor excuſe can clenge,
So palpablie thy reputatione ſpotted,
That one treſſpaſs thy praiſes all hes ſpoil'd,
And all thy weell done former facts hes foiled.

39. Sir John Gordone.

A memorable and worthie Knight, encountering with the Engliſh, oftentymes victoriouſlie, took Sir John Lilborne there Captane, after the ſaid Sir John Gordone hade renewed the fight ſix tymes in ane day; therafter took Thomas Muſgrave, Captane of Berwick, and with ſome Knights, his compliſhes, aſſaulted the Toune and tooke it, the yeare of Chriſt 1378. Holin., Scot. hiſt., pag. 246.

When March & Murray privilie furpryſed,
And Roxburgh reft out of the Engliſh hands,
They to revenge, into there wraith devis'd,
To burne our holdings and lay waiſt our lands;
Who with thair armie entring and begane,
And what was thyn they robbers firſt o'reran.

Whoſe raige for to reſiſt and to requyte,
What they to thé in ther diſpite hade done,
Thaire ſpoile with ſpoile and pryde with plaine diſpyte,
Thy freinds and force thow did aſſemble ſoone;
But what effects thy fouror there afforded,
Raph Holinſhed thair Cronicler recorded.

Six tymes thow faught, & five tymes in that day
(Freind to thy foes) on thé thy fortoune froun'd,
Yet ever thow wrg'd and reenforc'd the fray,
Whill thow was victor & with conqueſt croun'd;
Lilburn, Muſgrave, thair captanes to decore thé,
(Bervick debel'd) paſt priſſoners before thé.

40. James, Earle of Douglaſs.

Holin., Scot. hiſt., pag. 248 & 249.

For his hardineſs called the Bellicoſs, famous for wonderfull victories atcheived over his enemeis, & ſpecillie being challenged be the Lord Perſie to the combat for diſmunting him before Newcaſtell, and his notable victorie obtained att Otterburne, where, thrice ſtricken throw the bodie, he died after the wining of the feild, in the reigne of Robert 2d, the day of the yeare of Chriſt 1388.

What for his Rome did Mark Marcellus more,
Nor for thy countrie thow gave overthrows,
Io. Major, fo. 116, 117, 118. Or thoſe Horatii got they greater glore,
Nor thow combating for thy countries cauſe,
Or who amongſt the antique for ther acts,
Was found nor thow more famous for ther facts?

Boece, lib. 18, fo. 344 et 345. Moſt inclite Earle, kene & couragious Knight!
Who dow thy deeds, thy praiſe & proveſs pen?
Who can ſet furth thy fame into that fight
(Sought to the ſame) before Newcaſtell, when
Thy ſtrong ſteel'd ſtaff, with fervor of thy force,
Hees'd hot-ſpur'd Percies heels above his horſe?

Io. Ionſt., pa. 19.

Lyke Hercules cled with his club or clave,
Where moſt repair'd thow in the preas did paſs,
And knightlie there, bold, bellicos & brave,
Thow multituds did maw doun with thy mace:
Neir Otterburne, att one tyme victore twyſe,
Thow thaire the Campioun of thy countrie dies.

41. Patrick Hepburne.

And Patrick Hepburne, his ſone, Lords of Hailles; John Lord Keith, Marſhall of Scotland; & the Lord Montgomrie, 4 worthie Nobles & valorous Knights, gave moſt memorable marks of there martiall mynds, and notes of there trew nobilitie, in the battell of Otterburne, where the firſt two are ſaid to have reſtored the battell, almoſt loſt, and the Lord Montgomrie took priſſoner Henrie Percie, generall of the Engliſh armie, & the ſaid Lord Marſhall took his brother, Rodolph Percie, and brought them both priſſoners home. They flooriſhed the yeare of Chriſt 1388.

Leſlie in his Scot. Cron., pag. 238.

Boece, lib. 16, pa. 345.

Moſt honorable both Hepburne of the Haills,
Montgomrie thow, & thow courageous Keths,
Att Otterburne your valour all availls;
And there your deeds deſerves now after death,
Yea, pithelie prows, demonſtrations ſtrong,
From whence your ne're expyring praiſe hes ſprung.

Io. Major, fo. 117.

For in that bloodie, feirce & famous feight,
Where aufull Angous, that egregious Earle,
A Mars for magnitoode of mynd & might,
And for his princlie pairts & ſpreit a pearll,
Alace! for pittie was tranſperſed thrice,
And yet triumphing & a victor dies.

The virtue of your valors ſo prevail'd,
That it reduced that declyning day,
And victorie to ws and honor hail'd
From theſe proud Percies with plaine worth away:
Where thow, Count Marſhall, & Montgomrie thow,
Thaire feighting took thoſe captanes captive too.

42. David Lindſay.

Holin., Scot. hiſt., pag. 252.

Leſlie, 7 book, pag. 263.

Earle of Crawfoord, nottablie celebrat & renoun'd in our hiſtorie for diſmounting and wanquiſhing the Lord Wailles, ane Engliſh nobleman, on London Bridge, in a monomachie offered to all our countrie Knights by the ſaid Lord Wailes, & accepted by the ſaid Earle for reproachfull ſpeeches againſt the Knighthood of our countriemen into the reigne of Robert the Thrid, the yeare of Chriſt 1396.

Boece, lib. 16, fo. 348.

No ſkaith to Scotts, nor there renoun'd name,
Can come be theſe thy windie wants vnwiſe,
Nor praiſe to thé, nor noe reproach to thame,
Sall by this thy wnreverent railing ryſe,
Whoſe valore is ingroſſed to thair glorie
Ten thowſand tymes in Times eternall ſtorie.

Io. Ionſt., pa. 20.

Myſelfe, altho the outwalle & the worſt,
On Londons Bridge my countries Knight ſall be,
Wpon Sanct George Day, harniſhed & horſt,
To trache thé thare a courſe of Cavelrie,
And force thé by thy fall in th' Engliſh ſight
To talke more calmlie of my countrie Knights.

My hight I hold, thow and thy countrie knows,
In preſence of thy Prince, his peers & all
The Engliſh eyes, I bet thé with my blows,
And fairlie there I foil'd thé by thy fall;
Thought falſlie thine in murmuring maner mocked,
As I hade bein faſt to my ſadle locked.

43. Sir Alexander Ogilvie.

Of Otherhouſs, Shereff of Angous; William Abernethie, Lord Saltone; Sir Alexander Irwine of Drum; Sir James Scrimgeor of Deudop; Sir Thomas Murray; Alexander Stratone, of Lawtenſtoune; Robert Davidſon, Proveſt of Aberdein; Robert Maule, of Panmoore; with the chiefeſt of the citizens of Aberdeen, all ſlaine in that bloodie battell of Harlaw, the yeare of Chriſt 1411. Boece, lib. 16, pag. 355. Io. Maior, fo. 128.

Whoſe have thoſe been thow curiouſlie that craves,
Thir Tyme-torne tombes concumulat do knaw?
They be of great & gallant men the graves, Io. Ionſt., pag. 20.
That feight and fell with honor in Harlaw;
Whom comone caire & to there countrie love
Did ſtimulat & heir to matche did move.

The Donaldens, a ſavage ſort & feirce,
Cume from the Out Iles (thair quarrell ſkarſelie knoun)
The countries ſprit and inwarde pairts to pierce,
Or by the doome of Deſtanie doun drowne,
To die, dung be the barrons in that warr,
Conducted by the inclite Earle of Marr.

Where, whill they both with ſuch a furie fought,
The ground did groane, the aire for ſorrow ſhouted,
To ſie how they to wrack each vther wrought,
That if alive or more there di'd it's douted:
So feirce the feight, ſo ſtrove they ſtoutlie ſtill,
That vigor wanted, or they wanted will.

44. Sir Hugh Kennedie.

Holin., Scot. hiſt., pag. 258 & 259.

Of Bargenie, a valiant gentleman; for his valour in France and his good ſervice in ſtoping att a bridge the paſſage of the Engliſh armie before the joyning of the battell of Baugee, was highlie honored be Charles the 6th, and hade his ſheild decor'd with a treſſure of the Royall flours of France, which yet, to thair honor, his poſteritie bears. He flooriſhed the yeare of Chriſt 1420.

Brave Captane, with thy crewe of Archers keen,
Whoſe promptneſs with the Parthiane might compare,
Io. Ionſt., p. 21. What ſervice did thy winged ſhefts, was ſeene
At Baugee-brigge before the battell, whare
With ſeaven ſcore thow conſtrain'd 10,000 ſtay,
And ere they paſt fand all that powar play.

The vertuous Cocles worthelie commended,
And for preſerving of a paſſage prais'd,
That bridge with noe more fortitude defended,
Nor th' enemeis with manhead more amais'd;
Nor went t' imped the paſſage of thy foes,
Thow with a few thy perſone did oppoſe.

Nor was that day thy valour wair'd in vaine,
Nor fought thow for a King that nothing caird-it;
No, thus he gifts and graced thé againe,
Thy croſs and barrs he with a gairland gairdit:
The Royall ſimboll that the French King wears,
Of golden flours, which yet thy branches beares.

45. Sir Robert Lumiſden.

Of Pettillok, a Captane in France with a Scottiſh regiment; gave nottable teſtimoneis of his manhood in recoverie of that Realme out of the Engliſh hands, cheiflie in the reducing Gaſconzie to the French obedience; wherfore he was ever after called be the inhabitants therof, Le Petit Roy de Gaſcoigne. He flooriſhed the yeare of Chriſt 1424.

Holin., Scot. hiſt., pag. 261.

Boece, lib. 16, fol. 358.

What greater more advancement would thow wiſh,
What fortoun fairer hape or higher chance
Could thow expect to happin thé then this?
That be thy chivalrie and facts in France,
Thow ſould wnto that hight of honor ſpring
To be (and bot a Captane) called a King.

The countrie Gaſcoigne, to the Galls diſgrace,
By th' Engliſh warrs wer waſted & devoir'd,
Expert Pittillak, in a little ſpace,
Thow did regaine & conqueſs with thy ſword:
The foe deforc'd, in peace thow left thoſe lands,
To thy high honor, in the Frenchmens hands.

Perpetuall praiſe there purchaſed thy panes,
Eternall favour & infineit fame;
And for thy manie mereits yet remaines
Notor, renown'd, & notable thy name;
For ſtill the ſtile thow juſtlie does enjoy,
Wnto thy glorie, of the Gaſcoigne Roy.

46. John Stewart.

Earle of Buchane, Conſtable of France, and Maiſter of the men of armes there; & Archbald Dowglaſs, Earle of Wigtoune and Duke of Turren; both honored be Charles the 7 with thoſe places of honor and preferment for ther brave carriaige & high valeance att the battell of Beugee, where Earle John killed, with his oun hands, the Engliſh Generall, the Duke of Clarence, brother to Henrie the 5th, King of England, and be ther valor wan the victorie to the French; and after both the ſaid Earles was ſlaine att the battell of Vernoll, with Lindſay and John Swintone, a valorous Knight, the yeare of Chriſt 1424.

Io. Major, lib. 5, fo. 127.

Thaire name mereits hes there name renoun'd,
And ſo there virteus ſingularlie ſhyn'd,
Whill that Great Brittane would nought be the bound,
Nor could our Firth keep in there fames conſyn'd;
For Fates a feild avou'd them to advance,
And for the place they hade appoynted France.

Io. Ionſt., pa. 22.

To Baugee-burg them and there bands they brought,
In France her cauſe to make her knighthood knawn;
Where with there fearce old countrie foes there fought,
There pride repreſt there armies all o'rethrawn;
And with there troups, twyſe there triumphant try'd,
When be Count John the Duke of Clarence dy'd.

France therfore him there Conſtable declar'd,
And th' other with a Dutchie ſhe decor'd;
They grate againe thus wold theſe gifts reguaird
With triumphs her & ſtaitlie trophes ſtor'd;
And, laſtlie, left there blood & bones to beare,
Att Vernoll witneſs of there valor there.

47. Sir Alexander Levingſtoun.

Knight of Calander, for his knowen valour and wiſdome, after the murther of King James the 1, in the minoritie of King James 2, with conſent of the Nobilitie & Eſtates, was choſen Governour; which calling he with honor wiſlie diſcharged, and floriſhed the yeare of Chriſt 1436. Leſlies book, pag. 290.

When Greeks to Troy went to revenge that wrong
Th' adulter did, in Lacedemon Land,
There Senate ſage ſatt and conſulted long,
Who ſhould as cheeff with all conſents command;
And when itt hade long on that matter muſed,
For worth and witt it Agamemnon choos'd.

So when in deeps of deeds diſloyal droun'd,
And periſht was our Prince & Palinure,
Thow then accounted competent was croun'd,
And creat (as wee call it) Governour:
And lyke ſtrong Atlas thow ſuſtain'd the State,
A cairfull caling, glorious and great.

A ſteerſman ſtout and as a gallant guide,
Thow bravelie did that galley great governe,
That (tho in tyme of many thortring tide)
Thy labours then makes now thy land eterne;
And Fame, outfleing Brittane bounds, did beare it,
Far, far above the airie rounds to rear it.

48. Sir William Creichtoune.

Leſlies book, pag. 291.

Holin., Scot. hiſt., pag. 268, 269, 270.

Ane diſcreet ſage and politique Knight; judged in his daies the wiſeſt and moſt prudent gentlman in this kingdome, and thairfore was choſen Chancellour, both in the reigne of James 1 and 2, and hade the perſone of James 2, with the Caſtell of Edinburgh, committed to his cuſtodie. He floriſhed the yeare of Chriſt 1436.

That Florentine, far famous and profound
In pollicie, be precepts as appear'd,
For quickneſs, knowledge, & rare cuning croun'd,
The onlie matchleſs-Matchavell admeer'd:
If tranſmigratione be of onie ſperits,
Thow, as his heire, then onlie his inherits.

For the events of thy inventions tri'd,
As valorous, pollitique ſo, & wyſe,
Mars to Minerva properlie apply'd,
Made thy renoun & that with reaſone riſe;
To ſcall above the ſcope of others, ſince
That ſtat'ſmans tyme of all politiqus Prince.

Nor did that Dutchie, where he wſe'd his witt,
And precepts of his pollicie expream'd,
More magnifie nor make of him, nor it,
Nor our Eſtates of thyn (oft try'd) eſteam'd;
Since certane knowledge clearlie did declare,
Thy practeices heire ſurpaſt his precepts there.

49. Alexander Gordone.

. Earle of Huntlie, a noble & couragious Earle, encountrered with Alexander, Earle of Crawfoord, one of the confederat Lords againſt King James 2d, att Breichen, whom he fought, defeated, & chaiſed his forces to Phinhaven; whairfore he was honored highlie, & rewarded with the lands of Badzenoch & Lochwaber, the yeare of Chriſt 1452.

Holin., Scot. hiſt., pag. 274. Leſlie, pages 86, 303 & 304.

While raige diſrain'd (ſtill Stats diſturbing) ſteers,
And Lords diſloyall with defectione fir'd,
Theſe proud Potentats & diſpleaſed Peers,
Againſt ther King, as Caſſius, conſpir'd;
And full of wraith to wrong & wrake him wild,
Since one occaſions he a Count hade kil'd.

There freindſhipe feare, there power & ſtrength was ſtrong,
And they, too bold with threats to be throun doun,
Stood as contendants with the Lyon long,
And cumber'd both the Countrie & the Croun;
While thow, brave Earle, at Breichen did abate
There pryd, preſerving Countrie, King, and State.

Into thy hands his Highneſs honor hang,
And preſervation of his perſone pended,
Which, as god Mars, thy martiall men among,
Thow fearclie fighting manfullie defended;
From whence ſhall ſpring a praiſe to thyn & thé,
Paſing all tearms of Tyme eternallie.

50. Thomas Boyd.

Holin., Scot. hiſt., pag. 280 & 281.
Leſlie, 8 book, pag. 315.

Earle of Arrane; for his valour & virtues nottable; maried James the 3 his ſiſter; fell in his Prince diſgrace; was forfited; went into England, from thence to Denmark, and, as ſome hold, from that to Flanders, and there dyed. And other ſome alleadge that he paſt to Ittalie, & there was murthered, the yeare of Chriſt 1470.

Look in my lyfe and fortoun thow ſhall fynd
Moſt ſtrange mutations in the ſtate of man,
Reſembling right the weathercoak in wynd,
And lyke the waltering of the waters wan;
Now in there courſes quiet, calme, & ſtill,
And are anon rais'd roaring loud & ſhrill.

So Fortoun ſaun'd and favoring me awhile,
She lovly lul'd me in her lape of late,
King, Cuntrie, Court, & freinds did ſmoothlie ſmile,
And honor huis'd me to the ſtaige of State;
But ſo this lucke (to ſtait of man noucht ſtrainge),
And quyet calme incontinent did change.

Holin., Scot. hiſt., pag. 292.

My court decay'd, my freinds and Fortoun froun'd;
I loſt my lands, my wealth, & princlie wyfe;
My Prince diſpleas'd, in his diſdaine I droun'd,
Was forc't to flie for my releife & lyfe;
Thus alter'd, all my ſtate ſomtyme eſteem'd,
And I misfortoun'd fell, confyn'd, & fleem'd.

51. Lord Bernard Steuard.

The grand, famous, & renouned captane of Charles the 8th, & Ludovick the 12, Kings of France, in there warrs in Italie; for his virtue, experience, & approved proveſs, was made Viceroy of Naples, and was called the Pitie of Naples, for his moderatione in government. After manie victories & valiant acts atcheived, this Lord of Aubigney, called be King James 4 the Father of Warr, ended his lyfe in his oun countrie, in the yeare of Chriſt 1508.

Holin., out of Joveus in our Scot. hiſt.; and Leſlie, pag. 324, 347, 348.

Holin., Scot. hiſt., pag. 292 & 284, 286.

Two noble Nations for renoun and name,
Faire, fertile, France & Italie weell know'n;
As theſe ſeaven cities did conteſt & clame,
With arguments all armed of there oun;
That high thought thirling Homer thers to be,
So doe thoſe countries now contend for thé.

France does alleadge ſhe did alloat the lands,
And therfore hers which yet thy blood doe brooke;
But th' other ſay's thow bravelie with thy bands,
Bold Bernard there, threatten ſtand battell's ſtrooke,
And therfore hers, for thow was rais'd to reigne,
Viceroy & Gerent for the Gallick King.

But, lo! thy mother countrie Scotland nurſt
This controverſie & contentione ceaſe,
And by all equitie & judgment juſt,
Before thoſe pleading pairties have the place;
Since thow & thyne was in her bowells borne,
Whoſe deeds ſo oft thoſe kingdomes did adorne.

52. Sir Andrew Wood.

The firſt Laird of Largo; for his fidelitie to his Prince, tryed manhood, brave victories, & nottable ſkill in ſea-feights, a Captane famous; rewarded & honored for good ſervice to his countrie, in the reigns of James the 3 & 4. He flooriſhed in the yeare of Chriſt 1490.

The admirale, admir'd, & doubted Dorie,
Moſt famous for his fate & navall fights,
Renoun'd and named in that noble ſtorie
Of Jovious illuſtrious Kings & Knights;
To ſee thé muſt not grudge as if diſgrac't,
In honors galley on the proove be plac't.

Thy lawtie ſworn wnto thy ſacred Lord,
Io. Iohnt., pag. 23. Thy magnanimitie & noble mynd
Eternall Tyme ſhall reakon & record,
And count thé for a conſtant Knight & kynd;
Since noe faire means, nor could menaſſings move
From thy ill loſt, and Lord, tho deed, thy love.

Thy venturing valour & thy victories
Depoſtulats alſe digne deſerv'd a praiſe,
For ſcouring of our Scottiſh coaſts & ſeas;
As that old Argo in the antiques dayes,
That got ſo great a glorie wnto Greece,
For gaining gallantlie the Golden Fleece.

53. James Lord Hamiltoune.

A noble and valeant Knight (when Anthonie Darcei, or De-la-Bauté, came throw England from France to Scotland to ſeek feats of arms) fought with him right valeantlie, ſo as neither of them loſt anie poynt of honor, the yeare of Chriſt 1507.

A gallant Frenchman of more worth then worde,
A famous Knight on foote, a fair on horſe,
Cal'd to the combate, with the ſingle ſword,
Our countrie Knights ſ'aſſi'd he in his force,
Concepting hereby to renoun his name,
And ſcorne the countrie in o'recoming them.

Holin., in our hiſt., pag. 291.

If anie durſt (as he did daftlie dreame),
None perrill wold to prove his pith appeare;
But many gallants, Gordon, Gray, and Græme,
Yea hunders more, all men of honor heare,
Requeiſts the combate, & theſe Knights they crave,
Each of them that, that honor they might have.

Bot aither by allowance, lote, or love,
Thow then, Lord James, that hap & honor hade,
To be the man that did his proveſs prove,
Into which ſport ſo paſſing weell thow ſped;
And there ſo ſtoutlie to thy takling ſtood,
That he that prooff paſt with expence of blood.

Leſlie, pag. 344.

54. William Earl.

Holin., Scot. hiſt., p.

Called the good Earle of Erroll, High and Great Conſtable off Scotland; a noble, valorous, & worthie Earle, ſlaine in the battell of Floddon. Flooriſhed the yeare of Chriſt 1512.

Thy couraige to thy countrie and thy King,
In perrells proov'd a faifgairde & a ſheild;
And from thy preſence ſuch ſupport did ſpring,
That made thy freinds fly fearleſs to the feild;
And with the hope that in thy hands they hade
To doe what thow directed never dred.

Thy worthie deeds in manie dangerus day,
Such victories & ſuch advancment wan,
As neither malice, nor a Momus may
In future tyme dedecorat thy clan;
But ſall be forc'd, tho otherwayes they wold,
Wnto thy praiſe what thow perform'd t' unfold.

Boldlie thy blood may but all braging boaſt,
From works of valor thay ther honor hade,
And knightlie courage keith'd wnto the coaſt
Of foes defait, that oft before them fled;
Which ventrous worth ſo ſtrengthen'd hes ther ſtorie,
As that noe tyme ſhall terminat there glorie.

55. Captaine Andrew Bartan.

A man formidable to mightie Kings and great Eſtates, enemeis to his countrie, & for his invincible courage, both in his lyfe & att his death, weell worthie to be remembered among the moſt famous Captanes of his tyme; intercepted on the ſeas be the Admirall of England and the Earle of Surrie valeantlie fightand, was ſlaine the yeare of Chriſt 1512.

Leſlie, 8 book, pag. 355.

Holin., Scot. hiſt., pag. 292, 294.

The Spaniſh Pirats firſt my parent ſpoil'd,
And ſank his ſhipe when they himſelfe hade ſlaine,
Wheratt my blood within my breaſt is boil'd,
And raig'd whill I reveng'd theſe greefs againe;
And ſent a ſhoire for there diſaſtrous deeds,
In puncheons packed hunders of there heeds.

My practeiſes too perrillous appear'd,
And my attemp's, the boldeſt thought too bold;
My fortoune, facts, and fame Weſt Flanders fear'd,
Yea made her tremble when ſhe heard them told;
And my few forces on the fleeting froth,
Abazed the Brutans & Iberians both.

No Pirrat paſt, but puniſhment or pay,
Nor whill I rang went robbers wnreveng'd,
And from Dunkirkers to my dying day,
My countrie coaſts (as of cut-throats) I cleng'd;
And on the liquid lyke a King commanded,
Whill two ſtrong States to overbeare me banded.

56. Conſecrat.

To the Ghoſts of the egregious and heroick Earles, noble Lords, honorable Knights, gallant, valerous, & all worthie gentlemen, ſlaine feighting in Floddon, the 9 day of September, the yeare 1513, viz., the Earles of Lennox, Erroll, Crawfoord, Catnes, Orkney, Sinclare, Montroſs, & Caſſills; Lords Innermeith (Stuart), Erſkine, Hume, & Yeſter.

Holin., Scot. hiſt., pag. 301.

Leſlie, 8 book, pag. 364.

Lo, happie thriſe! what honor to your herſs
True vertew for your valour ſacrad ſall;
Wreitts, volums, works, & wordleſs full of verſs,
Deputed to your praiſes ſpeciall;
The pearlls of pryce, that moſt the mightie minde
Toills to obtaine, and never faints to finde.

Your tombs are trophes of your deeds & death,
And monuments of your eternall fame,
Or rather fruits of your wnfainzied faith,
That of her Knights your countrie kinde could clame;
And teſtimonies of your valour try'd,
That for her doeing dochtilie have died.

Altho your fates was in that Feild to fall,
Your hands preſerv'd your honor from all harm's;
Nought halfe your happineſs hade Hanniball,
To end amongſt his enemeis in armes;
Amidſt there throngs and thickeſt liveleſs lying,
As if entrinſhed with there doux-peers dying.

57. Sir Walter Scott.

Of Baccleugh, nottablie famous for his enterpryſe to deliver his Prince, King James 5, att his oun command, out of the Earle of Angous hands, at the Brig of Melros; who more ſtraightlie attended & overlook't, as his Grace thought, his perſone and affaires, nor ſtood with the deutie of ane ſubject. He flooriſhed the yeare of Chriſt 1526.

Holin., Scot. hiſt., pag. 313.

Leſlie, 9 book, pag. 420.

Give ſtout attemps ſhould be of high deſairt,
And in the rotulls of remembrance roll'd,
If't ſeem in ſubjects a praiſe-worthie pairt,
T'affect the freedome of there Prince control'd;
Or from too ſtraight attendance for to take him,
And of a thral'd a Monarch free to make him.

Then, hold Baccleugh! ne're ſhall what thow attempted
T'enlarge thy Lord, cheer'd by his cloſs command,
From that eternall trumpet be exempted,
Whilk Fame ſhall ſound ſet into honors hand,
To blaze thy brave mynd, dutie, deeds, & zeall,
Wnto thy Countrie, King, and Common-well.

Although that tyme the iſſue anſuear'd No,
Nor did ſucceid to thy deſir'd deſigne,
Fate onlie fail'd, and Fortoun was the foe
That croſt thé, in the conques of thy King;
Yet ſince thow delt againſt the Douglaſs than,
Whate're thow loſt, thy ventring vauntage wann.

58. John Stewart.

Holin., Scot. hiſt., p. 314.

Leſlie, 9 book, pag. 421.

Earle of Lennox, a nobleman of a mightie minde; grandfather to our Soveraigne Lord, on the father ſide; fought the battell of Linlithgow, for deliverie of King James the 5; alſo, where this magnifick Earle was ſlaine, moſt highlie commended, prais'd, & lamented by his verie enemeis, the yeare of Chriſt 1520.

If noble birth, with manie princlie pairts,
Imprinted in a prone & prudent ſpreit
Augments, or yet perfectione more impairts,
To make the ouner alway exquiſite;
Then both thy birth, great gifts, & graces manie,
Perfected thé, if perfect here be anie.

High lauded Lennox, for thy Lords releif,
Which tuiſe before in the perfecting fail'd;
Thy couſing King thé as his chiftane cheef,
The thrid tyme yet for to adventure vail'd;
Thow boldl' obey'd, & hade perforce him fred,
Hade nought thy forces fals or fearfull fled.

Yet there infamous flight, nor yet the foe,
Could force thé fant, nor from thy ſtandart ſtirr;
But lyke that brave Burgandean Count, they knoe
Thow fought alone, diſdaining them & thir;
While thow was ſlaine, & yet not vnrepented,
And by thy foes both lauded & lamented.

59. Gilbert Kennedie.

Earle of Caſſills, a man of a great & a heroick ſpreit, by ane ambuſh intraped by his enemeis, about the tyme that the Earle of Lennox was ſlaine, the yeare of Chriſt 1526. Holin., Scot. hiſt., pag. 314. Leſlie, 9 book, pag. 422.

What ſhall, brave Count! as well thy virtues clam'd,
Thy countries kynd commend & doe decoir-thé?
Or for her loſs of ſuch a Lord now leam'd,
Shall ſhe thy praiſes overpaſt deploir-thé?
No, no; thy worthe deſerveth ſo that ſhe
Commend, decore, deplore, & praiſe thé too.

Thy valour, witneſs to the world, was
Demonſtrating thy magnitood of mynd,
Which, gallant Gilbert, to thy honor hes,
E're ſince decor'd thy Carrick & thy kinde;
And tho the wicked they thy worth envi'd,
Thy honor leiv's, tho by deceat thow di'd.

Audacious Earle, great & egregious youth!
Mavors his minion & the Muſes man;
Rememberance call with ane immortall mouth,
Doe what envy wnto thé contraire cane;
Proclame thy praiſe, bevaile thy want & wrongs,
Wnto thy honor in heroick ſongs.

60. Fraſeris.

Holin., Scot. hiſt., pag. 335.

Leſlie, 10 book, pag. 474.

A populus name, oft-tymes weill mereiting for there ſervice in the Common-wealth; ombeſet with a multitude of the Highland Clanns, the Lord Lovat, there cheeff, there preſent, with three hundered of his name, ſlaine all in one day, att one tyme, the yeare of Chriſt 1544.

Much fortunate more famous was your falls,
Bold Fabians! that for your cities ſake,
And in the veine of her environ'd walls
Your ſelvis a ſacred ſacrifice did make;
And the three hundereth of a name, yet O!
Great was your glore & praiſe to periſh ſo.

And alſo was our number and our name,
And wills alſe willing for our countrie weell;
Bot Fates our fortoune did misfortoun'd frame,
And by the facill flitting of her weell;
Nought wnto men, but leopards a prey,
Wee fell three hunder Frazers in a day.

With ſorrane fors or ſtrangers hade we ſtrevin,
And loſt our lives for this our lands releiſe,
The fatall fall that ſure ſeirce Fates hes given,
Hade bein more to our glorie more our greiff;
But to be ſlaine by ſuch a ſavage ſort,
We ſpight that after ſpeeches ſhould report.

61. John Stewart.

Called the doughtie Duke of Albanie, ſone to Alexander Duke of Albanie, brother german to King James 2d, was Governour to King James 5; ane heroick Captane; a Prince, wiſe, circumſpect, and verie politique in all his proceedings; efter yeares government went to France, in the yeare of Chriſt 1524. Holin., Scot. hiſt., in the life of Ja. 5 pag. Leſlie, 9 book of our Scot. hiſt.

Well may thow, Worthie, for thy worth advance,
And but ſuſpicious of all pride preſume,
To march in front with ſtout Rinald of France,
Or Regulus that race renoun'd in Rome;
Since that thy doeings did deſigne, thow durſt
Fight for thy force this famous or that ſurſt.

The fierie face of Mars, the forcefull fiſt,
Nor yet of warr the wavering event,
Ne're could they make thé terrifi'd nor triſt,
Nor carie thé as croſt or diſcontent;
Bot cheerfull ay, how things e're chang'd or chanc'd,
Thow paſt them prudentlie, onpain'd, onpanc't.

For glorious dreds ſurnam'd thé doughtie Dook,
For th' executione, counſall, & ſucceſs
Of all the exploits that to attempt thow took,
Condignlie thow collowded are no leſs;
So that the earth & th'aers all bordring bounds,
The ſhoare & ſeas thy praiſes ſings & ſounds.

62. James Stewart.

Holin., Scot. hiſt., pag. 315.

Leſlie, 9 book, pag. 424, 425.

Commonlie caled the little Earle of Murray; was honorable, wiſe, & famous amongſt manie Princes, for his manie virtues, & many ambaſſages moſt happilie perform'd amongſt them. Died in his caſtell Tarnaway, and floriſh'd the yeare of Chriſt 1546.

When th' wſe of armes the raige of warr requir'd,
And per'lous plotts in practeis wee to put,
Thy martiall mynd ne're to attempt them tir'd,
And with the formoſt therto flew thy foot;
Yet ever ſtill, ſo reaſon thé directed,
That all thy facts but furrie thow effected.

And when for th' oake the olive branch did bude,
Or happie peace Bellonas place poſſeſt,
Thy councill quick, wyſe, godlie, grave & good,
Was thane deſir'd, brave Barron, with the beſt;
And as in warr thy prompt ſprit was approv'd,
So was in peace thy witt & learning lov'd.

Thy knowledge kith'd & courage kene concur'd,
When ather Mars or yet Minerva ment,
With counſall ſhe, he with the ſacking ſword,
To go to gall or grace the government,
And witnes'd weell that valour, virtue, witt,
Was all into a microcoſmo knit.

63. Sir John Borthwick.

A Captane, for his vertue & valour, deerlie loved of his Prince, King James 5; and for his ſinceritie in profeſſion of the goſpell, alſe mutch haited of the Roman Clergie, who, to expreſs there ſpight, condemned him as ane heretick, and burnt his picture in Sanct Androis, himſelfe being then in France, the yeare of Chriſt 1540. Holin., Scot. hiſt., p. 322. Leſlie, 9 book, pag. 452.

Give that thy couraige, Captane, or thy caires,
Addvance the worſhipe of the Word divyne,
Ane ampler praiſe or pithier prepaires
For thé it is deficult to define;
Since thow for that be merit was admir'd,
And then to this a paſſing zeall appear'd.

Th' effected facts and fortouns into France,
In ſtraits with ſtomach ſtout, with ſtrength extream,
And all atcheiv'd by chevalrie, not chance,
Enucleats, & ſo renouns thy name,
That nought Columna, that accompliſht Knight,
His honor hail'd hade to a greater hight.

And for thy pietie expreſt before,
And woundrous zeall, it's doubtfull to decide,
Give honor'd with the good or hated more,
For thy diſpyſing of the Popiſh pryde;
Who by decrees did thé to death condemne,
And yet but burnt thy figour in a flame.

64. Sir David Lindſay.

Holin., Scot. hiſt., in the Cattalogue of our Scotts Writters, pag. 462.

Knight, of the Mount, Lord Lyon King of Armes; a worthie man, nottable and famous for his calling, & for his great felicitie in writting, and dexteritie in Scottiſh Poeſie, and ſoundrie of his works yet extant teſtifie. He floriſhed the yeare of Chriſt 1546.

Come, come, weill worthie, famous, & moſt fit
To march among thir mightie men of ſprits,
Thy Royall roume of right requyreth it,
And for thy worth thoſe Worthies thé inveits,
That of thy vene divyne, & virtues that
Thy ſpreit poſſeſt, they may participat.

When for ther King, ther countrie, freinds, or fame,
They meant to march & vadge a worthie warr,
Knight, King of Armes, thy pairts was to proclame,
Denunce, & dreedleſs to the duell darr
The proudeſt Princes and the Staits moſt ſtrong,
That offer'd once to doe there countrie wrong.

High was thy honor with thy Prince & place,
And therfore rightlie thy renoun was rung;
But greater is thy glorie & thy grace,
For manie ſacred ſong ſo ſweitlie ſung;
And worthie works, whoſe lyek few ſince or ſine,
To witneſs ſuch a witt and vene divyne.

65. Pinkiefield.

Infortunatlie foughten & looſt after the vauntguard, led by Archbald Dowglaſs, Earle of Angous, hade defeat the firſt battell of the enemeis, the yeare of Chriſt, September 1547. Holin., Scot. hiſt., pag. 343. Leſlie, 10 book, pag. 486.

Who could diſcryve that doolfull deedlie day,
Or who that fatall and misfortoun'd feight
Wold as it was in veritie bewray,
And as no partie ſpeak of it but ſpight,
Should ſee it was nought valour that prevail'd,
Nor our freinds force but fortoun then that fail'd.

For lyke a butt of braſs for to be broken
Impoſſible, embattel'd ſtood our bands,
Whill wrath divyne our wrongs on ws to wroken,
The victrie wrang & honor from our hands;
When aufull Angous hade the vauntguard winn,
And for our force a glorious game begun.

O! but from thence what foull misfortoun fell,
And to what hight that maſſacre did mount?
Whoſe witt can writt, whoſe tongue but tears can tell,
Or carleſs can that Cannas curts recount,
Where ſpent lay ſpoil'd, more by ſupernall pow'rs
Then feight of foes, of all our force the flour's.

66. Archbald Douglaſs.

Holin., Scot. hiſt., pag. 343.

Leſlie in the lyfe of King James 5.

Earle of Angous, a couragious and noble Earle, in whom the nobilitie, martiall magnitude of mynd, hardineſs of harte & readineſs of hand of his generous anceſtors, in defence of his countrie & invaſione of the enemeis therof, cleirlie keithed, and was moſt eminent in his dayes; & flooriſhed the yeare of Chriſt 1547.

That worth wherat the worthieſt did wonder,
Succeſſively that his anceſtors ſhew,
In voiting wiſe, in battell bolts of thunder,
The world reveiv'd that valor it did view;
Sie and behold in him hereditarie
The honor of the Dowglaſs houſs & heare.

There ever-wondrous valour to invade
There foes, & fervore fearleſs to defend,
The Countrie, Croun, & Prince there praiſes ſpred,
And there triumphs & trophes did extend;
So from defert and like great martiall mynd,
He now noe leſs from Fame does favour fynd.

For conſtant courage in his countries cauſe,
And fortitude in her defence to feight,
Alleadgance to his Lord & to his Lawes,
With hardineſs into his honors right,
Affords him now alſe flooriſhing a fame,
As anie one renouned of his name.

67. Gilbert Kennedie.

Earle of Caſſills; a worthie Nobleman, ambaſſador to France. With others of the nobilitie, died in Deip, the 15 day of September, nought but vehement ſuſpitione of poyſione, the yeare off Chriſt 1558.

Holin., Scot. hiſt., pag. 362-364.
Leſlie, 10 book, pag. 539.

In thé that old high honor of thine hous,
And all thy prediceſſors paſt appeare,
That gained the name of great & glorious,
By there heroick hands whill they were here;
Since what in them ſhew ſingular does ſhine
Allone in thé, left Lord of all thy line.

A ritch ripe witt, a right reſolved will,
And weell rul'd boldneſs in thy breaſt was borne
To keith thy courage with thy martiall ſkill,
And all thy other doeings to adorne;
Which for there wondrous worth & valor were
Seconded ſeldome ſince ſo ſingulare.

O! bot ſuch worth did yet ne're want envie,
For ſpightfull ſpreits ſuch perfect pairts diſpiſe,
As thow in France did find & trewlie trie,
Diſpatch'd with poiſion, where, great Lord, thow lies
Inter'd, and yet twyſe nottable renoun'd
For worth & wrong gottne in the Gallick ground.

68. James Montgomerie.

Earle of Montgomerie, ſone of that James, caled Montſieur De Lorge, a knight excellent, famous in the Civill Warrs of France; wrged to Juſt by Henrie the 2, King of France, kiled him with the ſplinter of his ſpear, and therafter (tho by the Prince himſelfe pardoned) againſt promeis, by Queen Katharin de Medeces, att the ſeige of Donfron in Normandie, was taken, & beheaded in Pareis, the yeare of Chriſt 1574.

France on thy father did beſtow her ſtiles,
From ſuch a root to raiſe to her a race,
With manors faire in meaſure manie miles,
To entertaine his preſent port and place;
Bot fatall for her found againes thy will,
(Conjour'd to juſt) when thow her King did kill.

And tho her Atlas by thy force did fall,
Who of the French did favour more his France?
Who gave more prooff of manhood mongſt them all,
And with more valor did there warrs advance?
Or which of them, in there religious warrs
For Chriſt, did carrie in his ſkin more ſkarrs?

Yet for thy fact, ſo much again'ſt thy mynd,
Quyt pardoned by the tranſperſed Prince,
France by her faith, both crwell & wnkynd,
Smot of thy head bot nought thy honor ſince;
And for noe fault thine in effect bot fain'd,
Thow that reward for thy good ſervice gain'd.

69. Sir James Sandelands.

Lord of Sanct John and of Calder, Knight; for his valor, his virtues, religione & faith, famous. Flooriſhed the yeare of Chriſt 1560.

Thy ſpreit and prudence made thy Prince imploy
Thy perſone, prompt to puniſh & repreſs
Enormities of thoſe that did annoy,
And cruciat the countries quietneſs;
Imploiment fitt bot for a paſſing ſpreit,
And thow the man to manadge it moſt meit.

Experience prov'd th' opinion of the Prence,
Tane of thy virtues waniſht noucht in vaine;
For great deeds done and done with dilligence,
What could b' expected they expreſt it plaine,
And did declare, for Countrie, Croun, & King,
Non hade more hape nor heart in hazarding.

Vn-conquer'd countrie for thy croun oft croſt,
Minerv-like mother of ſuch martiall men,
As none may of more bold nor better boſt,
Or of more wiſe & worthie warriors then,
Account thy Calder, for his famous fights,
One of thy Captanes & couragious Knights.

70. Andrew Stewart.

Lord of Ocheltrie, a nobleman as virtuous, ſo valorous; one trew profeſſor of the Evangell, & of a good, godlie, & charitable life. Flooriſhed the yeare of Chriſt 1561.

To come of Kings & doe from Dooks diſcend,
Be theſe the trew nots of nobilitie;
Who will before thé for a place pretend,
Or princli'r prove him by his pedegree,
Since thy deſcent thow deulie dow deduce
From that thrice great ſucceſſor of the Bruce?

But to be noble born and be of blood,
Wnto the ritcheſt that great reg'ouns raigne,
And yet to be but gifts & graces good,
Such are wnto there ſtocks & ſtates a ſtaigne;
But noble birth, verniſht with virtuous warks,
Are onlie of trew noblemen the marks.

Bot thy good lyfe, but all ambition blind,
Which in high born oft vertues eyes out blots,
Which one moſt meek, yet one magnanime mind,
Was of thy trew nobilitie the nots;
For vertue does wndoubtedlie adorne,
The baſe birth much, but more the nobler borne.

71. James Stewart.

Earle of Murray and Pryor of Sanct Andrews; Regent in the minoritie of our Soveraigne Lord, King James of Great Brittane; a nobleman of a judicious, quick, and wirking witt; was ſlaine in Linlithgow, the 12 January, the yeare of Chriſt 1570.

Thy Soveraigne ſiſter, and thy gracious Queen,
Did daylie double on thé dignities,
And nought in ſhow, bot ſoorlie, made beſeen
To thé her bountie & benignities;
And for thy pairts, experience was plane,
How for her goodneſs thow was great againe.

Thy nature, name, & thy nobilitie,
Cleen knaleg'd by thy courſes made them knowne,
And in thy purpoſe for the pollicie,
What thow hes been abrod thy broot is bloune;
And what thy aimes & etlings be the end,
Who knows not now, wherto they then did tend.

Thy fortone, fate, & by th' effects, thy faith,
Did ſho thy charitie into thy charge;
Thy deep deſignes, thy doeings & thy death,
Thy laud and life are left ws ſoe att large;
And by ſuch penns profound ſet furth before,
That few will mint to ſay ſo much, non more.

72. Walter Londie.

Laird of Lundie in Fife, be one vninterrupted ſucceſſion reckoned, and ſuppoſed to be the tenth from King William; therfore, and for his oun worthineſs & honorable ſucceſſion from himſelfe, a knight memorable and renoun'd. He flooriſhed the yeare of Chriſt 1567.

The qualities that could decore a King,
A Counſallor, a Captane, or a Knight,
Egregious old man, were eſpy'd to ſpring,
And lent a luſtre in thy lyfe & light;
To bring from bywayes featlie to reforme,
And waene from vice the ill ones & enorme.

Such qualities commendable became,
Kinde Knight, thy kinde deriv'd from noble race;
Since thow are ſaid deſcended of the ſame,
(No little to thy glorie and thy grace)
And by deduction lineall & diſcent,
From that ſtout King the Lyon, tearm'd the Tent.

Religious Lundie, whill this lyfe thow leiv'd,
So prudentlie thow ponder'd it & paiz'd,
That in't were all the anceſtors wiſe reviv'd,
A ſpeciall point to make the (paſt) be praiz'd;
As thow alive beloved wes alone,
No leſs than they (tho altogether) gone.

73. Mathew Stewart.

Earle of Lennox, Governor, & Goodſir on the father-ſide, to our Soveraigne Lord now reignand; and a Prince endued with all the noble, heroick, & princlie pairts pertinent to a perſone of his qualitie; traiterouſlie ſlaine in Stirling, 4 September, the yeare of Chriſt 1571.

Great Mathew, if my muſe (as minde) hade means
To pen thy good pairts & t' expreſs thy praiſe,
As to thy perſone, place, & ſprite pertanies,
Moſt worthie, wiſe, and valorous alwaiſe,
She ſhould portraie, in poliſht poems thane,
A maikleſs modell of a matchleſs man.

Whoſe princlie ſpreit all vulgar witts o'rewent,
Whoſe judgment ſound, ſure ſatl'd, ſharpe, & ſage,
And whoſe great actions alway excellent
Thy tyme outſtript, ant'occupi'd thy age,
And of thy ſpreit paſt prooffs before thy prime,
That few attain'd wnto, into there tyme.

Whoſe lyfe among the leiving bred ſuch love,
Whoſe graces was ſoe with the good agreing,
Whoſe murder did s'immoderat murning move,
And ſuch a during dollor att thy deing,
And whoſe great gifts was ſingular & ſuch,
That non can cleer them, nor commend too much.

74. Arthour Forbes.

Brother to William, Lord Forbes; a man of ſingular witt, ſtoutneſs of heart, & reddineſs of hand ſufficientlie famous. Was ſlaine by one of the name of Gordoune att Tilliangous, the yeare of Chriſt 1571.

Why doe the Brittons brave it out & boaſt
Of Mordreds deeds, or of King Arthours acts,
Which non for current credits, and almoſt
The credence from there trueſt ſtories takes?
So of there force they fabl'd have, & faine
Prodig'ous deeds, works wonderful & vaine.

Bot mark yow me, & Arthour heir behold,
His match in ſtrength, bot not his mate in ſtate,
His feer in fight and to abide als bold,
In everie battell, bargane, & debeat;
Yea, for to hazard hardie, and als able
As Lancelot or Triſtram, of his Table.

Yet Arthours ſtate nor his ſtupendious ſtrength,
His knighthood nor his courage keept wncroſt;
Bot by bad luck and fatall lot att length
Born doun in battell, there his lyfe he loſt;
So I, with nev'r wrong'd valor e're invy'd,
Fell in the feild, among my foes, & dy'd.

75. John Erſkin.

Earle of Marr, a wyſe and worthie nobleman; for his ſufficiencie, witt, & worthineſs, choſen Governor in the leſs aige of the moſt excellent, high, & mightie Prince James, King of Great Brittane. He flooriſh'd the yeare of Chriſt 1572.

My muſe waike wings & too too ſklender ſkill,
Durſt they preſume to park, or preaſs to pitch,
Wpon the hight & head of Honors hill?
Or ſuch a taſk onterminable tuche,
As thy great valor, virtue, witt, & worth,
Into ſo baſe a forme for to ſett forth?

The world in warr ſhould then thy valour view,
And thy ſurpaſſing pietie in peace,
In this inteer, in that tri'd ſtout tri'd trew,
And knightlie conſtant into everie cace,
Which gallant gifts and goodlie graces great,
Got thé the ſteer of this monarchik ſtate.

That honor yet heis'd nought too high thy heart,
Nor did promotion puff thé wpe with pride;
But as a Peer, a Prince (praiſe-worthie pairt)
Juſt ballanc'd thy behaviour did abyde;
So both a leige & lator of the Law,
Moſt moderat thé Calidon did knaw.

76. Sir William Kirkaldie.

Lord of Grange; a Knight in the conſtitutione of his bodie ſtrong, & for the magnanimitie of his minde, almoſt matchleſs. He flooriſhed the yeare of Chriſt 1572.

Yow Latine Lords & great men of the Greeks,
Achilles, Tancred, Turnus, Telamon,
Whom of the princes of the Poets ſpeeks,
And for there proveſs praiſed, I ſuppone;
This Guillam of the Grange, als ſtout, als ſtrong,
Your compeer, knights, yow muſt admitt among.

For here he one as braveſt, beſt, and bold,
In monomachees and for ſingle fights,
One chear of cheef in honors houſs ſhould hold,
With theſe our countrie beſt combattant knights,
Wha for his perſone, practies, pith and ſpreit,
As ane of theſe great martialiſts hes merit.

At home, a feild, in fight, a foot, on horſs,
His knightlie courage conqueſt him commend,
And all-where made him famous for his force,
Yet could it nought eveit a vofull end;
For too too much eſteeming of his ſtrength,
Onluckilie, loſt him his lyfe att length.

77. Alexander Hume.

Lord Hume, High Chamberland of Scotland; for ſtrength and perfectione of perſone, & manie excellent graces of the minde, a nobleman moſt renowned. Died the yeare of Chriſt 1573.

Now thow in little compaſs are compacted,
A worthie Captane of a ventrous clann,
That lieving nothing but the laurell lacked,
According to the minde to make the man;
Excellent great, exceeding glorious,
Renoun'd, eternall, & notorious.

For both great power, preheminence, & place,
Great wealth, great worth, with grave & greater wit,
Conglomerat agreed all to grace
Thy famous facts, for thy great fortouns fitt;
Yet ſtill thy ſprite aſpyring did preſume
To thy great haps t' add greater hopes, great Hume.

And hade thow from a facilnes been frie,
And nought too much too noble of thy minde,
Wherto the great & better ſort they be
Too oft by corrupt counſallors enclin'd,
Non of that aige, of thy eſtate or yeares,
Hade pre-excel'd or paſt thé of thy peers.

78. Gilleſpick Cambell.

Earle of Argyle, Lord Campbell & Lorn, Great Juſtice of Scotland; a nobleman religious, and moſt emulus of his predeceſſors noble valour & vertues. Flooriſhed the yeare of Chriſt 1573.

If from antiquitie, eſtate, or ſtile,
Reſpect or praiſe, to place or perſone ſprings,
Gilleſpick, then, to thé and thy Argyle,
(Sumtyme the ſeat & antient court of Kings)
Muſt needs renoun and great regaird aryſe,
Since that was old, theſe great, & thow was wiſe.

From which great witt, great zeall and pitie ſprang,
Great gifts that grac'd & did the countrie good;
With valour readie to revenge her wrang,
And ſpreit to prop her when ſhe ſtouping ſtood;
Soore ſoleid ſignes thy obſervance that ſhaws,
To God, the King, the Countrie, & the Lawes.

For in Religion thow was reverent,
And her corruptions cairfull to correct;
Vnto th' Authoretie obedient,
And to the Laws hade ſpeciall reſpect;
Laſt to thy Countrie honor, and behove,
Non leiv'd (great Lord) that hade a greater love.

79. Scotland.

Her invective complaint againſt Suaden for the monſtruous, inhumane, & onmanlie murder of the Scottiſh regiment, wnder the conduct of Collonell Ruthven, att Weſenberge, the yeare of Chriſt 1574.

When that great Ruſhe, whom thow calls rude, aroſe,
With force t' afflict thé for his right of ree,
Then thow them in thy caſtells did incloſe,
Whill that thow got ſupport of men from me;
Which ſavage Swaden (I muſt ſay) I ſend,
From barbrous foes more brutiſh freinds to fend.

Livoniane volfs, tho ne're ſo wood or wild,
Nor horrid tiggars of the Hircan hills,
Who of the brutiſh beaſts moſt ſterne are ſtil'd,
Croſs nought there kinde nor there companions kills;
Bot gain'ſt there kinds antagoniſts contends,
And force there foes & fauns wpon there freinds.

Bot thow, more ſavage by a hundered ſiſe,
More brutiſh, bloodie, cruell & more curſt,
Nor what the witt of wiſdome could divyſe,
Or Nature yet invented for the worſt;
That in thy wolfiſh woodneſs did devour,
Thy freinds farr fetch'd for thy defence before.

80. Alexander Cuningham.

Called the good Earle of Glencairne; a nobleman vertuous, godlie, zealous, and very forward in the tyme of the alteratione of the Religion. He died the yeare of Chriſt 1574.

That thow was one of theſe, religious Lord,
Glade is thy ghoſt, and now Glencairne does glore,
Who did concurr and conſtantlie accord,
From Romiſh roots Religion to reſtore;
And from all forms phantaſtick did refine
Her with the warrand of the Word divyne.

No factions heir nor forces fetch'd from France,
Nor the pretended terror of the Laws
Made thé divert, nor werie to advance
Into thy Chriſt and thy Creators cauſs;
Bot conſtant ſtill, couragiouſlie & keen,
Thow ever was a ſharp aſſertor ſeen.

Who for there countrie or there freinds doe fight,
Bot limitat and meaſur'd glorie gains,
When thé adventures for religions right,
Eternall treaſure & triumph obtaines;
With no leſs honor heere & hes in heavne,
One wncorrupted croune of glorie givne.

81. George Gordone.

Earle of Huntlie, Lord Gordone & Badzenoch, &c.: A mightie, wiſe, and moſt noble Earle.

A ſeſſion grave of all the Graces ſet,
Long cairfull did conſult & then decreed;
Prevented tho thow pay'd to death thy debt,
And att the noonday of thy doing died,
That thow yet as a ſemi-Sune ſhould ſhine
Into thy ſeed now leiving of thy line.

And thé from groſs forgetfulneſs to guarde,
Thay convocat rotundlie in a ring,
The ſpirite of each old poetick barde,
By courſes encomâſtick ſongs to ſing
About thy herſs, leaſt tearing Tyme eſſay
To weare thé, Worthie, out of mynd away.

The ſubject of there oft reitred ſong
Is ſpeciall praiſe & thé defunct thy fame,
To vindicat thy vertues from the wrong,
That future times & dayes may doe to them;
Thay conſtantlie this kind of courſe contane,
There where they end, there they begin againe.

82. Thomas Menyzies.

Of Petfoddells, Major of the Burgh of Aberdeen, & Comptroller of Scotland; a man for manie good gifts verie memorable. Flooriſhed the yeare of Chriſt 1576.

As manie raiſe to be renoun'd in Rome,
That never tried ther fortouns in the fight;
Bot in the pollicie emploi'd att home,
Paſt nought the ports, nor from the cities ſight;
Yet in fupporting the Republick pain'd,
As th' arm'd there glorie in there gouns thay gain'd.

So for thy good deſignes and great deſert,
Thy witt moſt ſharp, moſt ſage and ſolid ſeen,
And proof'd in th' vrbane pollicie expreſt,
As manie hade of thy forbears been,
Thow as the wiſe and worthieſt alwaies,
Directed the Abredeans all thy daies.

And by thy carrage, conqueſt and acquyr'd
(Moſt fortunat) more favorars & fame,
Nor all that in that province hade impir'd,
Of whatſo'r eſtate, renoun, or name:
So for thy hap and honors yet thy Ois
Have right and reaſone juſtlie to rejoyce.

83. John Lord Lyon of Glams.

Great Chancellar of Scotland; a nobleman nottable for many noble pairts; a lover of letters & a patron of learned men; & one for his manie ſingularities worthie of eternall memorie. Was ſlaine the yeare of Chriſt 1577.

Shall I the progreſs of thy proav's pen,
There renoun'd ryſing from there root & race,
Since by much mereit manifaſt to men,
Peremptorlie in tyme of warr and peace,
Or ſinge thoſe ſignes in youth that ſhow in age,
Thow ſhould lyke Cato kithe in counſall ſage.

Trialls of the teſtificats of thame,
The tongue of treuth, Times ſtories, trew hes told,
And left nought to the faeth of flowing Fame
Your names nor high renouns to be inrol'd,
Bot there are printed with ſuch precious plumes,
That nere corrupts, nor cankers, nor conſumes.

Since thow in thame and they in thé are grac'd,
Thow grave great Lion, Leader of our Laws,
For thy perpollent ſprite and prudence plac'd
Cheeff Chancellour of this Kingdome, who not knaws;
I leave your lauds, leiſt ſum ſuppone I praiſe
Your ghoſts (among the good) that non gainſaies.

84. William Keith.

Brother-german to George, Earle Mariſhall of Scotland, now leiving; a noble youth of ſingular hope & expectatione onhappily ſlaine att Geneva, the yeare of Chriſt 1577.

O with what woes the world thy want bevaills,
And with what greiff the godlie for thé groans!
O what a ſorrow all the ſaige aſſaills,
And malcontented for thy murther moans!
Yea, yet how cairfull thy deir countrie cry's
Her ſweit ſone loſt att Geneve left yet lyes.

Exceiding wiſe, grave, good and godlie youth,
Thy ſauciat ſoule hurt with a holy love,
To th' only trew Teſtator & the treuth
A conſtant motione in thy mynd did move
To green to goe to Geneve to be nuriſh'd,
Where then His word & faith moſt freely floriſh'd.

O bot great Dis! that dragon old diſdain'd,
And of ſuch fervent faith affraid he fret it,
Therfore he reſtleſs raig'd and to reſtrain'd,
Laid all his lines to take thy life and let it;
Which devliſh purpoſe, ploted & projected,
A helliſh hand infamuſlie effected.

85. William Keith.

Maſter of Marſhall; father to George, now Earle Marſhall; a nobleman nottablie indu'd, both godlie, grave, and good. In the flour of his aige, before his father, died the yeare of Chriſt 1580.

Scrutator! quick and curious to kno
This moſt renoun'd, his nature & his name,
His godlineſs and his great graces, go
Search in the ſcrolls and brazen book of Fame,
Where thow ſhall ſee ſign'd this ſententious ſoume,
Lord William Keith's (too mean) the marble tombe.

Then ſhall thow find, in facound phraiſe ſet furth,
His parents progreſs and there progenie;
With ther's his works, witt, virtues and his worth,
Mark't with the manuſcript of memorie;
A monument for to remember ay
His houſſes honor to that dreadfull day.

There hes the great Grynean Apollo
Perfectlie pen'd his more nor mereit praiſe;
Then after him the maiden Muſes follo,
With laurat layes above the round's they raiſe,
And with the force of never ſailing Fame,
This happie heros hes renoun'd his name.

86. Sir Adam Gordone.

Of Auchindoun; wncle, on the father ſyde, to George, Marquis of Huntlie, that now is; a captane comparable to anie of what qualitie ſoever in his tyme, as his great and good ſucceſs oft teſtifi'd. He flooriſhed the yeare of Chriſt 1580.

What Generall might for his martiall glorie,
Or Captane know'n could for his courage claime
A ſtall or ſtation in th' eternall ſtorie,
That Tyme hes truſted to the faith of Fame,
But thow, audacious Adam, Honors heire,
Might with thame for thy knightly parts compaire?

Witt to advyſe, a reaſone to reſolve,
And fortitude with forwardneſs conforme,
All danger, dreed & doubts for to diſſolve,
With a borne boldneſs in the ſtrongeſt ſtorme,
As anie Captane knoun or found before thé;
Great Gordone, theſe does grace, croun & decore thé.

With forces few ſkilfull performed feats,
Th' opinion of thy proveſs did approve,
Thy ſtomack ſteel'd ſtill ſtouteſt into ſtraits,
Allowance large, libralitie & love;
With favour to thy followers & freinds,
Above theſe all (great Captane) thé commends.

87. William Keith.

Great Marſhall of Scotland; a nobleman of ſingular pietie, prudence & good lyfe; outleiving his ſone William, and his nepote; ſlaine att Geneve, extreamlie old, moſt holelie depairted, in the yeare 1581.

Moſt mightie Marſhall, for thy mynd & means,
Sometymes lyke Telamon in tender yeares,
A galeated gallent as perteans
Thy perſone and thy place among thy peers;
Bot nottable lyke Neſtor now in age,
Perander, Pittacus, or Solon ſage.

What valor, ſtrength & armes, when thow was young,
Did for to make thé famous in the fields!
Thy prudencie, from long experience ſprong,
Wnto thy aige now no leſs honor yeelds,
And maks the wiſeſt for lyke wiſdome wiſh,
O happie Earle! in all bot not in this.

That th' aig'd ears did heir, thy eies behold,
For e're, alace! a loſs to be lamented,
Thy hopefull heyre to end when thow was old,
And nepot be by violence prevented;
Two greeffs too grave for anie breaſt to bear,
If wit divine & reaſone ruled not there.

88. James Crightoun.

Of Clunie; a gentleman for the gift of the bodie & graces of the mynd to the moſt admir'd, Admirable; invied therfore in Mantua by the Dooks ſone therof, by night diſhonorablie ſlaine, to the eternall ignominie of that houſe, the yeare of Chriſt 1581.

How exquiſite eaven wold the wiſeſt wiſh,
Or curious crave a man wnto there minde!
All that both wold was to be viewde in this,
And in the compaſs of his corps confin'd;
Of compoſitione comlie and a cre'ture,
As if thriſe fyn'd & re-reform'd by Nature.

A perſonage compleit in all his pairts,
To Marſs a match, a man wnto the Muſes;
And ſo excelling others in all airts,
Which for advancment, witt, or valor wſes,
That France her rareſt witts & ripeſt than,
And Italie it ſelfe admir'd this man.

But jealous yet that his egregious gifts
Should all the praiſe of there beſt ſprits ſuppreſs,
Which ſo aloſt th' Italians laud wplifts,
A ſpightfull Prince of Mantua, merciles,
By treacherie (ſtill to that State a ſtaine)
This youth, a wonder to the World, hes ſlaine.

89. James Douglaſs.

Earle of Mortoun, Regent; a nottable example of the inſtabilitie & the changes of men and mortall things; ſuffred in the yeare of Chriſt 1581.

What prejudice is pleaſure to the ſpreit,
That purlie is to pietie diſpos'd!
How hurtfull's honor wnto infineit,
That therin as there greateſt good rejoyc'd!
And how pernicious & diſpleaſant proves,
Preferments high that humane minds ſo mov's!

This honorable, wiſe and worthie Count,
Once happie thought in everie outward eie,
Whoſe wiſdome did advance & merits mount
Him to be nixt the greateſt in degree,
Fand honor, pleaſure & preferment great
Vndid and was deſtructione to his ſtate.

Thus there is nothing firme into the Fates,
And there events wirks wonderfull & ſtrange;
Nor is ther ſtable ſtanding in Eſtates,
But all by courſe is chaned wnto change;
And of this all, croſt with converſions than,
Moſt nottable this mortall maſs is man.

90. Eſme or Aimes Stewart.

Duke of Lennox; ſone to John Stewart, Lord of Obigney in France, Great Marſhall there &c.; come in Scotland the yeare 1579; ſingularlie beloved & honored by his Majeſtie; firſt made Earle and then Dook of Lennox, which now his ſone Lodowick, a noble Prince, enjoys. Floriſhed the yeare of Chriſt 1582.

Grand Lord, thy grace lyes in ane urne nought ample,
From thy goodſir and from thy grandſirs great,
Whoſe vertues was worth for a tomb, a temple,
Of purple porphire, or of poliſht jeat;
Non bot will grant that they were great, & thow
Non will deny, or no leſs nobl'd now.

The favors that thy Fathers fand in France,
And honors done to dignifie them there,
They clame nought to, nor came they to, by chance,
Nor were there titles toome nor idle aire,
That ſome for ſhois in regiſters inſerts,
No, but they got them for there great deſerts.

There thair's was great, bot thine more high was heir,
Non by a Prince could be promov'd to more,
For from a Count a Dook, thy cuſing deir
Created thé that thow was nought before;
Yet thy promotione, place & ſtatlie tittle,
T' his Grace goodwill & love to thé was litle.

91. Johñ Cockburne.

Of Ormeiſtoun; a honorable and religious gentleman; verie dilligent & zealous in the work of the Reformatione. He dyed the yeare of Chriſt 1583.

Firſt famous found, thy lyfe was for thy lyne,
From men of noe mean mynds deduc'd & drowen;
Then for thy witt, ſenſe, ſingular art thow ſoon
Came cleerlie, Cockburn, to thy countrie knowne;
And lyke a citie on a mountane ſhew,
With knightlie courage, Chriſtiane care in yow.

Enlightned with the light that lieds to lyfe,
And with the fervour of the faith inflam'd,
In thoſe religious ſtormie ſtours and ſtrife,
Thow keept the Congregatione whill it calm'd;
For perrell, promeiſes, expence, nor pains,
From thy firmè faith noe nought a grane weight gaines.

Thy bloodſhed ſooth'd & taught this true, I know,
When curtfoot Bodwell lyke a limmer lay,
(A traitour tried and a tirrane too)
And wnawarrs did wound thé on the way;
Thy fame nor honor yet nought hurt, no, no,
Bot growne more great and ſeminats more ſo.

92. Robert Lord Seytoune.

Cheiff and Lord of his antient name and famelie; a worthie nobleman naturallie endewed with manie nottable and moſt noble pairts. Flooriſhed the yeare of Chriſt 1584.

The reaſons ſhould ariſe from that renoun'd,
That Berricks fort ſo faithfullie defended,
Long ſince with honor and triumph entomb'd,
Wherewith thow could condignlie be commended;
If thow hade nought ſuch actione of thy oune,
To cauſe thé be (from him thou'r come of) knowne.

His famous faith, thy facts maks thé and him,
Whill the diſloyall droun'd for ever die,
Into the ſeas of glorie ſaiflie ſwim,
And for your merits there immortall be;
Thus thy deſerts aſſiſts his ſunn to ſhine,
And his does helpe to honor thé in thine.

Thy Father grand, that ſtout & loyall Lord,
(Altho foull warrs did to that worthie wrang)
His countrie with ſuch ſtore of Knights decor'd,
Thy parents all that from his perſone ſprang;
That endleſs were to name or number heir,
Yet in thy perſone praiſed all appeare.

93. Hugh Montgomerie.

Earle of Eglintowne; ane heroick nobleman; ſlaine att Annak, the yeare of Chriſt 1586.

How greatlie Nature thé her graces gave,
And liberallie her bleſſings did beſtow,
So plentifull did all mens ſight perceave,
From ſo good gifts lyke good effects to flow;
And as they highlie honor'd thé that hade them,
So pleaſur'd they thy countrie where thow ſpred them.

That little ſpace that wrong & wraith hade ſpair'd,
Brave Lord, thy lyfe diſpightfullie onſpoil'd;
Works worthie of the wiſeſt know'n declair'd,
Invtilie thow tint no tyme bot toil'd;
And aim'd for all or each one of thoſe ends,
For countrie, king, for honor, faith or freends.

But how all theſe were nottablie anoi'd,
(When hatefull hands hade bath'd them in thy blood)
And judg'd themſelv's injur'd, that nought enjoy'd
Thy haires when gray, whoſe green began ſo good;
I paſs of purpoſe to the profound pen,
Of Mars, Mercure, or the Muſes then.

94. John Johnſtone.

Of that Ilk; a Barron, cheef of that name, and Warden of the Weſt Marches. Flooriſhed the yeare of Chriſt 1587.

Cheeff born be birth and Captane of a Clann,
All from the womb ws'd & invr'd to armes;
Prompt with the ſpear to prick & plaie the man,
Amongſt the midſt and loudeſt of allarms,
Wrongs or invaſions of the Engliſh, oft
That reſt there reſt, repoſe & ſlumbrings ſoft.

To cooll the fervours of his hot ſpur'd freinds,
And in there furie to affront his foes,
God gave him witt that the moſt brutiſh bends,
And ſtrength to ſtrick even att the boldeſt bloes;
O! happie he that hade concurring ſtill,
With wiſdome worth & t'wſe them well at will.

And O! ye freinds, how fortunat to find,
And get a guide grac'd (as with graces grave);
With manhood too and to mantain'd a mind,
That bandide braggs could neither bend nor brave;
But of more doing delt with, or if darr'd,
Still di'mond-like, more hammered more hard.

95. Archbald Douglas.

Earle of Angous (called the Good); ane ſingular and nottable nobleman in his daies; indu'd with many virtues; left with all the godlie ane veray great and eminent dolor at his death. Floriſhed the yeare of Chriſt 1588.

Give thow, that hade within thy breaſt imbrac't
The charities concomitat with all
Theſe gifts the good and that the greateſt grac't,
The Virtues wiſelie cal'd the Cardinall,
May not be judg'd for happie heir, who then
Shall ſo be ſaid amongs the ſones of men?

The firſt three ſacrad in thy ſoull ſoor ſeas'd,
Baſs thoughts, low hopes, and inward ills exill'd;
And thy cheeff perfect power thy reaſone rais'd
O're all that is eſteem'd or earthlie ſtil'd,
T' aſcend and ſoare o're the Celeſtiall Signs,
Diſdaining all as droſs bot divyne things.

With theſe three firſt, the four laſt by th' effects
Of all hes made thé as effected fear'd;
Which after death, as thy dew right erects
(What in thy lyfe renoun began & rear'd)
Eternall tropheas & immortall fraims,
Wheratt the active honor ever aimes.

96. Sir James Halyburtoun.

Tutor of Petcur; Prepoſite of Dundie; Captane of the Kings men of arm's; ane reſolved ſouldier; ane cowragious and a ſkilfull Captane, as manie experiences taught in his tyme. Flooriſhed the yeare of Chriſt 1588.

Whan aither glorie, praiſe, applaus or fame,
Thy countries Campiouns or her Knights does crave,
Come Captane, come thow & caſt in thy clame,
And nought the laſt nor leaſt among the leave;
For thy deſarts in monie dangrous read
Shall to prove perfect thy petitions plead.

The Frenchmens force & Engliſh too att once,
That both t'incroach wpon thy countrie came,
Wnder whoſe burdens grave aggreev'd thé groans;
Whill that incens'd and ſorie for the ſame
Thow boldlie both thoſe did debell, & broke
Th' vnright'ous rackles of the Romiſh yoke.

Therfore the Firth, the Forth, the Tweed, the Tay,
Our Ocean & the great Grampiane hills,
The World as witneſs of thy vertues thay,
They with thy fame & nought officious fills;
And makes the ſtouteſt that does reid thy ſtorie,
T'admire thé both & emulat thy glorie.

97. Patrick Lord Lindſay.

And Bires; a nobleman verie religious, moſt conſtant, moſt cowragious and wiſe. He flooriſh'd the yeare of Chriſt 1589.

When that with ſhiſme rent was this ſoil aſunder,
And with two pow'rs perponderous depreſt,
That with lyke ſurie (as from heaven flees thunder)
The bulk of this divyded State diſtreſt,
Thow kith'd alſe conſtant as couragious there,
In helping them to whom thow did adhere.

Thus, all inflam'd & in a factious fire,
Thy countrie cumbers kindl'd & increſt;
Whill theſe two parties plaid for the impire,
Our mother looked out of meaſure moeſt,
And when ſhe counts all gone thy courage grew,
As Leith, Longſide, Creeche & Carbarrie knew.

Yet Janus phane, faſt bolted wp and clos'd,
When from the raige of warr the rulers reſt,
Thow did ſuſpend thy ſpeer to peace diſpos'd,
And no few differs by diſcretion dreſt;
So try'd thow ſtout whill theſe wproars remain'd,
And then in peace no leſs thy perſone pain'd.

98. Sir M. Montgomrie.

The ſone of James, Monſieur De Large; in the laſt Civill Warrs of France, for his fortitude and good ſervice done to Henrie the 4, a man moſt nottable; ſlaine att Dole, the yeare of Chriſt 1590.

This martiall and mightie man att armes,
When arm'd among his foes from foot to front;
The tyme of France religious allarms,
So warlick was, that all the wulgar wont
He hade been Marſs, that great, grim god of warr,
His force in feights, his acts ſo awfull are.

Lyke Haniball, or Trojan Hector, he,
Diſdaining death and dreidfull danger, drew
With much admiring, each cavallars eie,
His wondrous valour in thoſe Warrs to wiew;
And as tha'all wordring weived, ſo tha'all advance,
And well compaired him with the Peers of France.

For, as ſtout Henrie, ſtomachat and ſtrong,
Late Flour of France, and once Roomes errors tried
His loyaltie, his love, and labours long
Into his ſervice, ere att Dole he died;
So that great Prince himſelfe proclam'd his praiſe,
And thus ſlaine lyes, one of his ſheilds he ſaies.

99. John Erſkine.

Of Dun; a honorable Barron; religious, wiſe, and in the work of the Reformation ane moſt zealous & painfull. Flooriſhed the yeare of Chriſt 1591.

Senator grave & Superintendant ſage,
Reſpected ſo for prudence with the peers,
And honor'd for the honor of thy aige;
To ſuch a greatneſs groun & grouth of yeares,
As few ſall fight or ſtand with thé att ſtrife,
For ſo weell led & ſo long liv'd a life:

Then from which of thy gifts ſall I begin,
Whilks, whill I gaized on, great and greater grow,
So that my Muſe a maine is entered in,
From whence ſuch floods of thy perfections flow,
That her conceapt choſe ſtore of matter choaks,
So worthie yet that all her pen provoaks?

Thy witt devoted to the Cuntrie well,
And conſtant cleaving to the State in ſtorme,
Thy holie heart, lyke Phineas, full of zeall,
In Church effaires things faultie to reforme,
And of thy Faith thy facts perfected then,
Well witneſs now thow was a worthie man.

100. Sir John Campbell.

Of Caddell; ane worthie and ane honorable Knight; ſhot and ſlaine in his oun houſs by ane wnknowen enemie, the yeare of Chriſt 1592.

This Knight deare to his Countrie, to his Clann,
And to the good and godlie gracious ay;
One both well mix'd but better mov'd, a man
(Tho full of worth) tane wickedlie away;
While as ſecure he dream'd nought of his death,
A pellet pearſt and did abredge his breath.

No manifaſted foe, nor man of mark,
Of note or noble minde, of pow'r or ſpreit,
Would give there word wnto ſo wile a wark,
Much leſs be att ſuch boutcherie albeit;
There was much blood, huge fyre & harſhip ſtrange,
But pitie ſpilt and rais'd in thé revenge.

No! bot ſome baſtard ſpreit oppon'd to thoſe,
That nought what honor was nor knighthood knew,
To currie court and credit with his foes,
Deceatfullie this Knight of Caddell ſlew;
A feeble fact that ſtill reproach ſall raiſe
To th' actor, and wnto the patient praiſe.

101. James Stewart.

Earle of Murray, Lord Abernethie, Lord of Downe and Sanct Colme. Flooriſhed in the yeare of Chriſt 1592.

If all the knighthood & the counts of France,
With all thoſe that from Rome to Carthage came,
(Whom for there worth wiſe writters does advance
And with renoun hes noted by there name),
Were to give muſters into Mars his green,
Nor thow non ſould more ſingular be ſeen.

Nought Abſalom, ſo for his beutie blaizde,
Nor Iſraells Saul, ſo honor'd for his hight,
Nought Peleus ſone, for pith & ſpreit ſo prais'd,
Nor Milo, for his magnitood & might,
Nought Hector, Hercules, nor Hanniball,
In ſtature was more ſtraight, more trime, nor tall.

And yet thy outward parts that paſt compaire
Wes bot the cadge or cace that did inclood
(The excellent and perfect figour faire
Of the moſt glorious God, moſt great, moſt good)
Th' eſſentiall ſoul, pure, ſubteill & celeſt,
With all the graces beutified & bleſt.

102. James Colvill.

Appearand of Weems; a youth for his perſpicuous prudence, pietie, faire form & fortitude, of great expectatione; in the flour of his aige dyed, the yeare of Chriſt 1594.

Thy worthie ſyr was Mars his ſone it ſeems,
Since ſo declair'd his deeds into his dayes
But with thy valour thy grave wiſdome (Weems)
Does evidentlie witneſs and bewraies;
Thow was Minerva's child, the Muſes choſe,
The palme of prudence & of reaſon roſe.

Firſt Fife gave ſuck and France it fed thé ſine,
Heir firſt to grow thy grace and guifts begane,
There floriſhed the fruits of thy ingine,
And perfect rype there plac'd & prov'd thé man;
Sanct Valerie thy virtew wieued & wondred,
When battring her th' Iberian bombards thundred.

But hade the Weirds that greateſt worth envies,
Or ſpightfull Faets with pities eyes eſpy'd,
(How in thy youth thow worthie was & wiſe)
And gevene thé tyme for to extend & try'd,
Thay hade ſeen in thé things wondrous & more,
Nor in fyve hunder they hade found before.

103. Sir Patrick Gordone.

Of Auchindoune; wncle to George, Marqueſs of Huntlie, that now leives; a noble gentleman and a gallant knight of a ſingular & heroick ſpeirit. Flooriſhed the yeare of Chriſt 1594.

Of purpoſe I the praiſe, Sir Patrick, paſs
Of all thy parantage and pedegrie,
Whoſe ſplendor great and glorie, in the glaſs
Of thy oun worth, ſuch as hes ſight may ſee;
And there there acts autentick too & old,
May repreſented happilie behold.

Integritie, treuth and trew honor held
Into thy heart the cheiff and higheſt hold,
Ingenit, dewtie & diſcretion duel'd,
That temperats extreams in breaſts like bold,
And therewith was vivacitie of witt,
By courage cloſs the ſure conſort of it.

Theſe nought in ane nought idle ornaments,
Nor perfunctorious in thy perſone plact,
As caſuall, incertane accidents,
That for the forme thé gloried and grac'd;
No! bot ſtill working virteus they th' attend
Wnto thy glorious & gallant end.

104. John Maitland.

Lord Thirlſtane; and for his letters & wiſdome made Great Chancellor of Scotland; a wiſe, politique, ſtatſman, ane eloquent orator, & a nottable philolog. He dyed the yeare of Chriſt 1595.

I boldlie nought th' ambitious Beldame blind,
Whom foolls a Fortoun call, did follow firſt,
But with a meaſur'd, yet a mounting minde,
(And nought in vaine) for honors throne did thirſt;
Yet nought the Royall roumes, nor cheifeſt chaire,
But nixt to that, I rais'd and rear'd myne there.

No grace decoaring could, nor gift be given,
Men ſubjects born but meane, to magnifie
And helpe to honor; but behold the heven,
In paſſing plentie, did impairt to me,
A ſtomak, ſtrength, wealth, ſtature, wiſdome, will,
And t'aide my freinds and ſkaith my foes a ſkill!

Yet damne me nought, deare countrie, when I could,
And nought perform'd that all that thow expected;
Th'allſeing Word will witneſs that I would,
And was ſtill to thy forderance effected;
But when my witt works for thy well invented,
Then troubl'd tymes turn'd them to nought intented.

105. Sir Robert Montgomerie.

Brother to Hugh, Earle of Montgomerie, ſlaine att Annick; a man of great ſpereit; after incredible deeds and lowrs done and taken for revenge of his brothers ſlaughter, laid doun his armes, and deteaſting deſire of revenge, died holilie, the yeare of Chriſt 1596.

The after tymes ſall tell this & extoll,
Als long as Fame hes in her bougle breath,
And make thy praiſe outſpring and paſs the Poll,
For thy brave deids done for thy brothers death;
Thy paines, th' expenſs, and all thy hazards hard,
They will nought want (as worthie) there rewarde.

Who for a fratri-cœde was found ſo fierce,
Who did ſo much ſo markable and ſtraunge,
Or who for ſuch like ſlaughters made ſuch ſerche,
And was ſo reſtleſs reddie to revenge?
Few ſo fraternall found are now or non,
The caire for kinde & goodmen all is gone.

Yet when thy works of wrath thow viewed, thow wiſt
All that by violence thow wrought was wrong;
Theſe doings then condemned thow did deſiſt,
And left it that did to the Lord belong,
Remitt or vengeance for thy brothers blood,
As it ſhould ſeem wnto his Godhead good.

106. To

The moſt martiall and all praiſeworthie Scottiſh Gentlemen and gallant Sojours, ſlaine att Hulſt, the yeare of Chriſt 1590.

Reſolved Worthies, and renoun'd, rejoice,
Since loſs of life your laud and glore begane,
And now is groun as great as that of thoſe
That in thoſe warrs the name of Wortheis wan;
Death does deduce no dram for your deſearts,
No! bot more matter to your praiſe impairts.

A knightlie death infamous life before,
Heroick hearts & men of fame preferr,
All martiall minds they eſtimat it more,
If with triumph renoun there truncks interr;
Nor give them cities, ſegnories & ſuch,
The love of honor ſo there ſtomaks touch.

This witneſs'd weell your actions ere yow ended,
When th' Archiduke did fulminat & forc'd
Onhappie Hulſt, therby your facts defended,
And therefrom but by death to be divorc'd;
Your blood ſo boldlie ſpendit there & ſpilt,
Your Tombs nor gold more glorioufflie hes built.

107. James Lord Stewart.

Brother-german to Andrew, Lord Ochiltrie; a noble gentleman, a famous Captane, a brave schollar, a grave ſtatſman; Earle of Arrane & Great Chancellor of Scotland. Flooriſhed & was ſlaine, the yeare of Chriſt 1597.

When deeds of honor high, or hazards hard,
Occur'd to be effectuat by force,
What anie martiall doer durſt thow darr'd,
Yet wiſlie weigh'd the advantage or the worſe;
Thy will & vſe to actione thow inur'd,
Through nature ſtrong and dreidleſs to indur'd.

Thy fauning fortoune, nor thy frouning fate,
Thy cleare ſunſhine, nor yet thy cloudie day,
Thy ſtanding honor, nor thy ſtouping ſtate,
They mov'd nought much, nor did thy minde diſmaie;
But lyke a tall ſhipe in a ſtormie tide,
Thow onabaſed boldlie did abyde.

And when the force of foes did moſt affront thé,
There moien moſt & thine was att the meaneſt;
There magnitude of minde did nought ſurmount thé,
But thine was know'n coequall with the keeneſt;
This witnes'd was when wnawarrs invaded,
Thy fortitude nought att thy faling faded.

108. Lachlane Makclane.

A man for his ſpreit, ſtrength and heroicall dignitie of perſone, to be compair'd to the moſt ancient Captanes of his Countrie; onhoneſtlie betrai'd and ſlaine by his ſiſters ſone, Sir James Mackonell, the yeare of Chriſt 1598.

Who of thy Highland Peers in ſpreit ſurpaſt,
Or overmatch'd thé in a mite, Mackclane?
Yea! if I ſhould all our records o'recaſt,
Scarce ſould I finde of infineit bot ane;
So was thow both in partes eſpied, & ſpreit
Be beſt approv'd opinions compleit.

The high commend thow to thy glorie got,
(And then thy foes from gallent men & great)
Still ſall it ſtand to thy renoune a note;
When Time is nought and daies ſhall have noe dait,
Thy praiſes ſall be publiſht & repeated,
At ſuch a work, with reaſone, thow was rated.

Yet this thy worth that ſo eſteemed ſtood
Wes trait'rouſlie betrai'd and tane away,
And by a brench (a boutcher of thy blood)
Condignlie for his deeds condamn'd this day,
For the rewards on treaſon that attends,
Are, dreidfull doome! diſgrace and doolfull ends.

109. Sir Alexander Murray.

Collonell of the Scottiſh regiment in the Low Countries, and ane couragious man of warr; ſlaine in Bumble with the cannon, the yeare of Chriſt 1599.

O how farr ſall the tirranie extend,
And furie of the Spaniſh forces faire!
Sall ne're there ire, nor wrong invaſions end?
Shall nought there pride from perſecution ſpaire?
Or ſall they ne're deſiſt from the deſire,
Of the Wneited Provinces impire?

Shall nought but it there appeteits appeaſe?
Shall nought bot it make fatt there meagrie minds?
Sall ne're our eies behold her holie daies,
Nor find the fructs of peace that France now finds?
To mattocks turn'd the mace, the ſword, the ſithe,
Bleſs God, & for that benefeit be blithe.

No, no, but att ane other end they aime,
And to a broader butt there bolts are bent;
Thir countries are nought but a collord clame,
It is the trew Religion they wold rent;
And they this head for hecatombs will have,
Which grant, good God! it may releive the leave.

110. James Douglaſs.

Earle of Buchane; a young nobleman amongſt the number of our noble youths one of moſt ſingular hope and expectatione; died in the 21 yeare of his aige, the yeare of Chriſt 1601.

Laid in the ludge of Honor heir behold
The man that Mars & that Minerve admir'd;
In yeares tho young, yet in his actions old,
And lyke a pure wnſpoted pearle appear'd;
A Count & Knight, by kinde couragious,
The onlie hope and honor of his Houſs.

That too ſhort tyme of life that Nature lent,
And on this proudent potentat did ſpaire,
To hav't but prejudice to honor ſpent,
He hade a circumſpect and conſtant caire;
And nought weell done nor perfect wold approove,
If nought in pietie perform'd & love.

Allace! fould nought this land lament this loſs,
And for this Worthie weep a world of teares?
Who in his dauning was diſſolv'd to droſs,
And tane wntimlie in his tender yeares;
Before was ſeen peracted be him ag'd,
That young ſo ſoone & certane ſignes preſag'd.

111. Mark Alexander Boide.

A learned, virtuous, & weell diſpos'd gentleman; ane excellent Poet, whereof manie records yet remaines. After his peregrinatione tuiſe allmoſt through all Europe, in the vigor of his aige, depairted the yeare of Chriſt 1601.

Brave Boyde! that by thy airt divyne hes draw'n,
And with Apolinean pen expreſt
So manie warlike Worthies of thy oune,
Out from the ſhrine of thy Hyblean breaſt,
Thow for thy worth ſhould with theſe Worthies paſs,
And be with them, too, rancked for thy race.

A famous Clane, a faſt and faithfull kinde
Beare thé a branche reſembling right the roote;
For frequentlie it falleth out, wee find,
A good tree gives againe a gracious froot;
So ſend that noble kinde from whence thow came,
Thé (to this ſoil) beſeeming weell the ſame.

Fraught weell with learning and the librall arts,
With tri'd intelligence into the tongs,
And other manie more approved pairts,
That to the laureat & learn'd belongs,
Which magnifi'd, ſhall make thé & admir'd,
And prais'd perpetuallie, ſuppoſe expir'd.

112. Alexander Irwine.

Of Drum, ane ancient, wiſe, and honorable, aged Barron, died 1602.

Bold Barron! borne of noe baſe blood nor birth,
Bot from Patrician peers and parents ſprong:
All men of wiſdome, honor and of worth,
That by ſucceſſion laughfull and a long
Have bein both good, and of there actions great,
Into the publict and the privat ſtate.

One of thy great grand-firs, a gallant Knight,
When James the Firſt, a wiſe and worthie prince,
Was captive keept, againſt all reaſons right,
Or law then know'n, or yitt ſancited ſince,
Was one of theſe, thoſe Worthies weell eſteem'd,
That ranſon'd him, and brought him home redeem'd.

Harlaw and Brechen battells both doe beare,
(Feights famous, perremptor and perrillous)
That two of thy forbears bravlie there,
And hardilie won honor to thy Houſs;
Which thow, with wiſdome, and by hardineſs,
To thine and thers great credit did increaſs.

113. Sir John Gordon.

Of Pitlurge; a honorable, wiſe, and worthie Knight.

Thow grave, good Knight, fair faſhion'd, full of faith,
And wonderfullie vigillent and wiſe,
That nothing bot nobilitie did breath,
Heer in the limeits of a little lies;
Whoſe placid ſpreit ſo was to peace diſpos'd,
That it eternall with the Juſt enjoyſt.

Into thy tyme, thy manie travells tends
(Tranquillitie ſo all thy life thow lov'd)
To quench the countrie quarrells and of freinds,
T'amend what mal & miſcontentments mov'd;
O worthie Knight! according to thy kind
So wiſlie weell and vertuouſlie inclyn'd.

Manie be borne, ſtir'd be there nature ſtrong,
And confidence into ther force t'affect,
Yea ſofter feids the wicked they and wrong,
And that bot for there pride and powr's reſpect;
But thow to peace was (to thy glorie) giv'n,
A jem on earth, a jewell into heaven.

114. Sir Andrew Stewart.

Collonell; nottable & moſt famous for his militarie knowledge, practeiſed in the Eaſt pairts, Low-Countrie warres; & att home, for his ſingular good ſervice, renoun'd. Flooriſh'd the yeare off Chriſt .

Two Roman rewlars and ane Epirot,
For valor all, bot warring divers waies,
Renoun'd names triumph with glorie, got
The laurall too adorne them in there daies:
Firſt Maximus, when it ſeem'd meet he might,
For wiſe avoiding & deferring fight:

Marcellus ſine is celebrat and prais'd,
For valerous adventring in his warr,
And ever biding battell onabais'd,
Tho ne're ſo awfull his adverſars ar:
And Pirrhus laſt, that Epirat renoun'd,
Was, for the beſt encamping, Captane croun'd.

Bot of theſe gallants all theſe graces great,
And martiall mindes of theſe three mightie men,
Witt to bewar, force to effect a feat,
And how t'encampe convenientlie to ken,
Keen Collonell, all through thy theorie,
And practeiſes was proper wnto thé.

115. Sir Thomas Gordone.

Of Cluny; a Knight, honorable, valerous, & wiſe; courteouſlie inclyn'd, virteuouſlie diſpoſed, and affable wnto all in all his affaires. Flooriſhed the yeare of Chriſt .

More large the loſs, and greater nor the greif,
Is that by death the Countrie-State ſuſtaines;
It ſtricks the ſtanders, and cuts doun the cheeff,
Strong pedeſtalls to prop it that pertaines;
The domage then that death does to th' Eſtate
Exceeds the courſe and compaſs of conceapte.

Each moment, month, each yeare, each day, each houre
Exempted non that mortall is among,
And in each place, experience of the pow'r
Is doolfullie taught of the Tirrane ſtrong;
Yea, that this day, in this accompliſh't Knight,
Wee ſoorlie ſie with ſorrow in our ſight.

Since when occaſione did occure or crave
To marke or meaſure by the minde a man,
Few was, in giving councill good or grave,
That paſt him, eln, or inch, or ſpace, or ſpane;
No, non, and if to goe, to Mars his gaine,
Who better prov'd, or ſeen into the ſame?

116. John Marques of Hammiltoun.

Earle of Arran, Lord of Evan and Aberbrothock, &c.; a honorable and egregious perſonage, [in] whom the marks and notts of trew Nobilitie ever was moſt eminent. He died the yeare of Chriſt .

So many reaſons relevant ariſe,
And ſtore of ſtuff t' wp propt thy praiſe appeare,
That might make wicked wretches that invies
The Worthie moſt, there eyes eclipſed cleare
In thé the ſignes of honor, to behold
That virtew weive into the worthie wold.

No notes ignoble, nor baſe formes was found
(That could a Prince his reputatione paire)
Within thy boſome grave to get a ground;
No, nor thral'd thoughts was hid or harbr'd there,
Thoughts that to vice and ſlaves to ſinn are ſeen,
Nought noble thoughts of noble mynds I meen.

Nobilitie concording with thy minde,
With vertuous works (nought wedded to thy will)
In th' affable and mightie Marquis ſhinde,
And ſhew'd thow ay ſtood ſtaide and ſtable ſtill,
One ever effaulde & religious Lord,
Onharm'd thy honor & onwrong'd thy word.

117. John Lord Forbes.

A ſtout couragious Lord; in his youth entangled with troubles, and in his aige in peace, both grave & godlie. Died Anno Chriſtie 1606.

Long with the jaw's of nightbour jarrs I juſted,
And in a warrs onkindlie wau's was volv'd,
Long of theſe greiffs that follow force, I guſted,
Yet reſolute and lyke my ſelfe reſolv'd;
I ſtable ſtai'd and ſtood one alwayes ſtill,
Into my fortouns faire, even odd or ill.

Nought that I took into that life delight,
Or fanc'd with freinds old to be att ods;
Nor by the profound powers of my ſpright,
And th' everlaſting glorie of the gods,
I doe proteſt, could warrs have been prevented,
I both did loath, miſlike them, and lamented.

But fatall caices they muſt have ther courſs,
And deeds predeſtinat they muſt be done,
Tho whills the worthie Warriors get the worſs,
And whills they ventrars in ther warrs they win;
B' infortund ſight there can come noe diſcredit
Wnto bold breaſts, that bravlie does abyd it.

118. Sir William Edmond.

Colonell to one of the Scotts regiments in the Low-Countries, and one of the Counſaill of warr of the Wneited Provinces; a knight that for his exceiding valour paſt all the degrees of martiall dignities, and gave ws manie and nottable prooffs of his ſkill, as any other of his aige. He flooriſh'd, and was ſlaine att Rensberge 1607.

How many mount (tho by there birth) bot baſs,
And ſcarce from good beginings great are grown,
Moſt by the means of mony that they maſs,
In ſho to Honors higheſt ſtall are ſtowne;
Tho honor and nobilitie be noe
Attain'd wnto, acquyred or purchaſt ſo.

Bot he, throw haunting honorable armes,
And exerceiſe, that greateſt worth, grave witt,
Accounting kingdoms but lyke countrie farms,
All other practeis does poſtpone to it,
By means more meriting, grew by degrees
Nixt to a great Dictators dignities.

The Low Lands warrs did ne're a ſoldar ſie,
A collonell, knight, nor commander knew,
(And with great grace one of theſe all wes he)
Whoſe fame and martiall glorie greater grew,
Or wes, nor Edmond more renoun'd, or raiſe
In Holland too, more honor, place & praiſe.

119. John Graham.

Earle of Montroſs, Lord Græm & Montdiew; ane aiged, wiſe, & noble Earle; Great Chancellar of Scotland, and firſt High Commiſſioner for his Majeſty in Scotland. Died the yeare of Chriſt 1608.

That Græme, whoſe greatneſs to be great began,
And in our ſtories is ſo much extol'd,
From that vaſt wark, the Wall of Adrian,
Adventred, win, hurl'd doun by him, & hold,
His fortoune firſt laid found wnto the frame
Of thy heroick Houſs, egregious Græme.

Then that Sir John, for worth (whom Wallace ws'd)
Such wondrous knightlie courage did decore-him,
And for cheef collegue in his conflicts chus'd,
Since non he fand to be preferr'd before him;
He on that frame of fame, that former found
Of praiſes, plac'd a mountane lyke a mound.

But thow o'regrew the greateſt in degrees,
Yea, paſt that be compairing may be prais'd;
And to be wondred of all earthlie eyes,
Ne're to be ruin'd of renoun, hes rais'd
A monument, great Grahame, wnto thy glore,
Nor Artemiſias mole, or mauſole more.

120. Sir James Lawſon.

Of Humbee, Knight; he was gentleman of his Majeſties Chamber; a gallant youth in the way of honor; infortunatlie drown'd beſide Aberdeen, in a ſtanding laike, caled the Old Watter-gang, ryding over-raſhlie, but without knowledge of the ground, 1612.

Whoſe mynds ſo marbl'd & his heart ſo hard,
And who of ſteell whoſe ſtomachs are ſo ſtrong,
That would not when this hudge miſhap wes heard,
To th' outmoſt note of ſorrow ſet there ſong,
And elevat there voice and woes alone,
The higheſt ſtraine of any troubl'd toone.

To ſee a Gallant with ſo great a grace,
So ſuddenlie wnthought on ſo orethrow'n,
And ſo to periſh in ſo poor a place,
By too raſh ryding in a ground unknow'n,
The flintie Fates that but all pitie proove,
Would both to mourne, & miſeratione move.

Yitt ſhall this death the Defunct not diſgrace,
Nor to his praiſe prove prejudiciall,
Since men of greater rank have rune lyke race,
And loſt by lyke misfortouns fine and fall;
For Fergus, Dowgall, and King Donald droun'd,
And they all three Kings of this Countrie croun'd.

121. Thomas Frazer.

Of Strechin, brother-german to Lord Frazer of Lovat; a noble Gentleman adorn'd with many honorable and worthie qualities. Died the yeare of Chriſt 1612.

If that thy virtue, wiſdome, or thy worth
Now furniſhes more fedders to thy fame,
Or (what great gifts does grace) if noble birth
Nobilitats, or more renouns thy name,
Non is ſo ſure of ſens, ſo ſharp of ſight,
Whoſe reaſons reach dow do determe it right.

For in thy facts ſound faithfull by th' effects,
And all thy labours laughfull while alive,
Thow did expreſs moſt provident reſpects
To make them with thy ſtock and ſtate to ſtrive;
In vertew alwayes cairfull to decore,
To honor this, and to augment that more.

All theſe compacted and accompliſht pairts,
As with the good begot thé living love,
And as thy manie merits and defairts,
As full of profeit pleaſant they did prove,
So now the want of ſo great worth alway
Leaves no leſs dollor for thy death this day.

122. [James] Drummond.

Earle of Perth; ane egregious and a gallant youth, of a moſt noble diſpoſitione; in the verie flooriſhing of his aige prevented by death, the yeare of Chriſt 1612.

Greeff, groans and tears, ſad ſigh's and ſorrows ſo,
Croſs and cut ſhort in, amaz'd & mirthleſs Muſe,
That now thé knoes (ſo is ſhe wrapt in woe)
Nought what inventione verſe, nor words to wſe,
T'ingraſs the gifts & pen thy pairts, great Pearth,
That beutified and bliſt thé from thy birth.

All excellent was th' outwards to the eie,
But th' other halfe (that was nought borne) thy beſt,
The Spirituall Powers inexplicable be,
And nought to be by th' imperitie expreſt;
So rare theſe firſt and ſo ſublime the laſt,
That th' apprehenſione of her ſpreit they paſt.

To write then of thy worthineſs and witt,
Or of the ſplendor of thy priors ſpeek,
That mereit much my Muſe ſhe muſt omitt,
For ſorrow for thy ſake hes made her ſick;
Therfore, wnto her woes ſhe giv's the way,
Since what ſhe ſould they ſuffer nought to ſay.

123. Sir James Stewart.

A noble and a gallant youth, heire apparent to the Lord of Blantire; wounded in a combat in England, foughten with the Owe of [the Son of Lord] Whartane, one Engliſh man; died .

Great courage known included in thy kinde,
From Bancho thy forbears to thy birth,
In him, in them, in thé, there blood combin'd,
Hes be th' events well witneſſed your worth;
And thine in thy laſt work the world view'd
That duell where thow died, tho nought ſubdew'd

This magnitood of minde ſome much commended,
But more the quarrell and the cauſe condemned,
That both wnto that bealſull bargane bended,
And in a furie for to fight, inflam'd
Thy martiall minde, for greater fortons fit,
If nought fearce wrath hade overvail'd thy witt.

That curſed combat where thy lyfe was loſt,
With all the courage that a Knight became,
Thy diſcontented kin and countrie croſt,
And ever ſall be ſorie for the ſame;
Yet thow there got, what I ame ſure thow ſought,
Renoune and honor with thy bloodſhed bought.

124. To the Memorie of

All the valorous & honorable SCOTTISH WARRIOURS ſlaine in the Religious Civill Warrs in France, wnder the conduct of that renoun'd & victorious King, Henry the 4th.

Religious fighters for the faith in France,
Theſe obeliſks, theſe trophea's, and theſe tombs,
Memorialls in your rememberance,
Erect and rear'd in theſe reverend roum's,
Wiſe Pallas, Mars, and Pietie did place,
Your Countrie, Yow, and Gallia to grace.

Your valor Mars, your witt Minerva will
Have on theſe tombs t' eternitie extended,
In livelie lins that learned Ladies ſkill,
Your courages and knowledge hes commended;
And Pietie (ſweet ſoulls) ſolemnlie ſhall,
With glorie evergreen, o'regroun them all.

O weell ſpent paines, weell waired was your blood,
Well loſt your lives, and wondrous weell deſerve yow
(For ſervice oft ſo neceſſar and good)
Such ever powerfull patrons to preſerve yow
From envies ill, from tearing Time and Fates,
Eternallie that noe time terminats.

125. John Gordone.

Earle of Southerland; ane heroick and moſt noble Earle, worthilie lamented; in the ſtrength of his aige depairted this life, the yeare of Chriſt 1615.

Aſtrea ſad in ſeck and ſable ſute,
Diſcheveled about her hade her hair,
Nought murning like a maide, bot manlie mute,
Croſt and confounded for thy cauſe with caire,
Wpon thy tomb a ſtone lyke ſtatue ſtands,
With fixed feit, cloſs eyes, and croſſed hands.

And ſo by ſilent ſignes ſuch ſorrow ſhows,
As witt can nought invent, nor wreit, nor word,
No, nor our humane hearts compre'nds nor knows,
Nor tho yet know'n could mans concept record;
So with diſpleaſures ſhe oppreſt appear's,
That ther's noe place for plaints nor time for tears.

Yet by this ſolemne ſilence it wold ſeem
That this moſt mœſtfull Maid but murmur means,
More pithelie nor by high plaints, t' expream
Th' aſſaults of ſorrows that her ſoull ſuſteans,
And for thy want, wiſe, worthie Earle, will ay
With vult and nought with voce her woe bewray.

126. Irvine Kempt Garden.

A man of admirable and ſtupendious ſtrength, called the Kempt for killing of a feirce and mightie boar in the den of Garden, and got the ſaid lands therfore, being the firſt that boor our name, & from whom all that boor the ſame are deſcended. He flooriſht about the reigne of King Gregorie the Great.

When they, whom Fame for nottable renoun'd,
Are nam'd, numbred, and notorious,
And with the cape of land for lawrell croun'd,
To make them gallenter and glorious,
Should thow, that was as excellent as old,
Reſt onremembred, reckned, or onſcrold?

No, noe; the kiling of that cruell beaſt,
His head throw'n of and from his den furth draw'n,
As is in thy primevident expreſt,
Hes caus'd thé be Kempt Irvine cald & knawn,
Thy ſtyle and laud thow from thy Lord for that,
And wee from thé our name of Garden, gatt.

That Boars head, bloodie, rugged of, & rent,
(When others ſhorne or beatten of it beares)
In ſigne of honor for thy hardiment,
Thy recta-line yitt as thow wan it wears,
So be that ſimple onſupplied bage,
All come of thé are knaw'n in everie aige.

127. Sir James Stewart.

Called the Black Knight, ſone to the Lord of Lorne; ane noble & a worthie Knight; maried Queen Jean Seymer after the death of King James 1., her husband, the yeare 1439, & begot on her John and James, Earles of Atholl and Buchane, and Andrew, Biſhope of Murray; was removed from Court be moyen of the Earle of Dowglaſs; therafter, ſailing to Flanders, was by the Fleemings taken, and in Flanders died, the yeare of Chriſt 1446.

Leſlie, in the Scot. hiſt., pag. 192 & 298.

Thy worthie vertues, they indeid deſire,
I grant, a more Homerick muſe nor mine
To furniſh food and fewell to the fyre,
That ſould them to the future times define;
And perfectlie both forme & ſet them forth,
According as they were, & thow was worth.

Illuſtruous Lord! my Muſe immature yet,
Loath that the flooriſh of thy fame ſhould fade,
Or be pen't in Oblivions pitchie pit,
Wherin of mereits is no mentione made,
But there, all that deſerv'd, lye dead & clean
Oblit'rat are, as they hade never bene.

Therfore ſhe will, ſince it ſo much deſerv'd,
Nuriſhed with nectar and ambroſian breath,
From th'all ſuppreſſing priſſon to preſerv'd,
Wſe then the dungeon & the den of death,
That it may vivid wax and never vane,
Bot evermore remembered remaine.

128. Sir Andrew Gray.

Ane Engliſh gentleman, the firſt of that name in Scotland; for the love he beare to the worthie King James the 1, came in his Graces ſervice, & weell eſteem'd be the ſaid King got in recompence the heretrix of Foulls, Helen Mortimer, in mariaige, from whom the houſs of Gray is deſcended. He flooriſhed the yeare of Chriſt 1424.

When James the Firſt, that wiſe and worthie King,
From England home there long detain'd reteir'd;
In whom there did ſuch wondrous prudence ſpring,
That Engliſh both did mark it, and admeir'd
That in a Royall youth, of ſo few yeares,
So manie princlie pairts ſo ſoon appears.

Which admiratione mightilie did move,
And into diverſe there of ſtate did ſtirr
A firme affectione, liking, and a love
To ſerve and hold of him; and thow of thir
Was nought the laſt, nor meaneſt, bot a man
Reſpected moſt and beſt thought of theſe then.

This gracious King the leaving of your land
To theſe & the paſt nought wnrecompenſt,
No, but his Highneſs, with a liberall hand,
Yow all to honor and to wealth advanſt;
And ther, be th' heretrix of Fowlls, made heare
To that old Knight, Sir Roger Mortimer.

129. James Lord Ogilvie.

Father to James Lord Ogilvie that now is; a courteouſs and a noble Lord, belov'd and highlie honor'd with his Prince; ſent cheiff in a Royall ambaſſage to the Corronation of Chriſtian the 4, now King of Denmark, etc. Departed this preſent life, the yeare of Chriſt 1597.

Moſt lovlie Lord, in forme and faſhions faire,
In courteſies and complements compleit,
That with the beſt componde thow might compare
In pregnancie and powers of the ſpreit;
The gifts and graces of the minde, I mean,
That ornaments beſt to the beſt hes bein!

This thy innate and noble naturall,
Thy educatione, travells, and thy ſight,
Each helping others and conjoyned all,
They have prepaired and proportion'd right
Thé a pure poliſht ſpreit, as good as great,
And ripe to rule beneath a Royall State.

Weell did the pearle and paragone of Princes,
Thy ſoveraigne Lord, thy Prot'us pairts eſpie
Out of his wiſdomes ſharp-ride-ſight & ſences,
That built in his Baſilik boſome ly;
Thé therfore and thy witts be wiſlie ws'd,
And once to be his cheeff Embaſdore chous'd.

130. John Earle of Caſſills.

A wiſe, renouned and noble Earle; depairted the yeare of his aige, the yeare of Chriſt 1615.

Carrick, thy Count and weelbeloved Lord,
With all thy nigh'bring Provinces deplore;
Into whoſe boſome witt and valor ſtor'd,
And daily to his death augmented more;
Into that breaſt no bad, nor baſtard thought,
A habitatione hade, nor ſeat hes fought.

Concerning worſhipe or religious rights,
But ſtablie rearing on the ſtedfaſt rock,
His leivlie faith impoſtures he diſpights,
And all there mad mal-ventions he did mock,
Accounting mercenar that humane means,
Which to ſupport Plutonean pride perteans.

Thow'r intereſt the King and Countrie too,
He laiks a loiall leege, a lover it,
A learned, wiſe, and Lord moſt loving thow,
To ſerve him Lord thé and defend her fit;
So Carrik, thow the Countrie, King & Faeth
Are intereſt all by th' Earles wntimlie death.

131. Patrik Earle of Kinghorne.

Lord Lion, Belleville, & Glamſs; a religious, wiſe, ſolide, and worthie Earle. Depairted this life, the yeare of his aige the yeer of Chriſt 1615.

Who greatter graces hade of graver yeares?
Who of his place of greater ſpreit hes ſpir'd?
Who hes more prudent proven among the peers,
Or with more parts praiſe-worthie hes appear'd,
Into that too curt courſe of life (bot lent)
And little ſpace that heir Earle Patrick ſpent?

His faith faſt fixt was naither fond nor fain'd,
In's courſes conſtant but recalling knaw'n;
One neare for feare, nor want of ſtomak ſtain'd,
Nor be inducement from that deutie draw'n,
That to ther God, ther Soveraigne Lord & Law,
Good Chriſtians and loiall ſubjects aw.

No, no; non can that Count expyr'd reprove,
Nor anie point to his diſpraiſe impute;
Bot rather will (into his lyfe ſuch love
His working wiſdome wan) riſe & refute
The calumneis that envie dare obtrude,
Glammſs, gainſt thy Earle, ſo great, ſo grave, ſo good.

132. George Gordone.

Earle of Huntlie, Eangye, Lord Gordone, Loquhaber, & Badzenoch, Great Chancellar of Scotland; ane heroick and noble Earle, notablie famous in the Scottiſh hiſtorie. Flooriſhed the yeare .

Reſt noble Lord, firſt famous for thy kinde,
Then nottable was for thy calling knawne;
Bot markable moſt for great gifts combin'd,
Which makes thé ſo be through all Brittane blawne,
And everie throat to be a ſhalme to ſound
Theſe virtews that, Great Noble, thé renoun'd.

Thow borrow'd non, thy virtews were thine oune,
Thow filſh'd from non there feathers when thow flew,
Nor ought that now ſuſteins thy ſtatue's ſtowne,
Bot all thy golden graces with thé grew;
And what e're did adorne thé to thy death
Began to bud when thow began to breath.

Bot how they ſpred and ſprang into thy youth,
And floriſh'd in thy tyme of tutelage,
Or how, in ſtronger ſtate or greater grouth,
They buire faire fruct to the ending of thy aige,
Now oceans and ſpeats of praiſe diſplayes,
When clos'd with credit is thy date of dayes.

133. Alexander Bruce.

Of Earliſhall; ane honorable Barron, adorned with many good & godlie graces. Dyed in the yeare of Chriſt 1600.

Thow that does from that thunderbolt, the Bruce,
(Borne both his foes to beat, debell and brave)
Thy lawfull line and thy diſcent deduce,
The higheſt honor that thy Houſs could have;
Such was thy cariaige, knaw'n in everie place,
As beſt becum from ſuch a Root & Race.

Firſt to thy God thow hade a great regaird,
To King and Countrie then thy caire exceeded;
Thy tables, too, were princlie-lyke prepair'd,
To all and wnto non deny'd that needed;
Yet to ſuperflous formes oppon'd expreſs,
That ſeem'd bot ſib to ryot and exceſs.

No brainſick-heads was harbour'd in thy houſs,
Nor non diſpighting pietie nor peace;
Thy noble nature deligat and douce,
Could nought allow ſuch lauleſs ſpritts a place;
No, but it plainlie did expell the proud,
And lou'd non bot the godlie and the good.

134. Sir John Carmichaell.

Of that Ilk, Knight; a valerous Gentleman, ſomtime Warden of the [Middle] Marches; ryding to correct the inſolencie of ſome rebellious Borderers, was ſlaine be 1600.

While be Commiſſione and the Kings command,
Wnto the Border Lands neir England, where
The torrent Arve does ſtrick wpon the ſtrand
And fat the feilds and weari'd valies there,
Thow then, Lord Warden, went to give the Law,
For bringing rebell-ryders wnder aw.

Some perverſe ſpreits, oft practeiſed to ſpoile,
That then diſdain'd directions to indure,
Or laufullie to labour, love or toill,
Moſt cruelly to cutt thy throat conjoure;
And as they plot they practeis and performe,
And ſtroak thé with ane wnexpected ſtorme.

A deed, no doubt, indigne to be declar'd,
A bold and contumelious contempt,
That thow could nought for thy great ſpreit be ſpaired,
Nor for thy place be from that ill exempt;
But inhumainlie made away, God knaws,
In ſpight of heavenlie & of humane Laws.

135. Sir Thomas Lyone.

Of Baldoukie, Knight; brother-germane to John, Lord Glames, etc., Great Chancellar of Scotland; a ſoleid, wiſe and martiall minded gentleman; one of the Lords of Counſall & Seſſione; Treaſurer of Scotland, the yeare .

Preferment, praiſe, and honor high pertaines
To thoſe that reſtleſs nought remiſſly rinne;
They that extreamitie of ſtorme ſuſtaines,
As went'rars wiſe moſt worthilie ſhould winne,
And they whoſe virtews does there names renoune,
Them cheiflie Honor does commend and croune.

Thow then that ſtronglie ſo State ſtorms ſuſtain'd,
Nor mean nor few Republict races ran,
And manfullie in all thy matters meen'd,
Still leiving like a great and gallant man,
In the expreſſion of a ſpregnant ſpreit
Hes for reward this croune of Honor merit.

Them as thy juſtum thow injoy it muſt,
To make thy ghoſt be glaid and glorie too,
When theſe thy bones ſalbe diſſolv'd to duſt,
And turn'd to earth and aſhe, as they are now;
Since that the gifts of thy great ſpreit procures,
That wndefac'd ev'r thy defarts indures.

136.

Now glorious are there Ghoſts that for there God,
There King, ther Countrie, Faith, or for there Freinds
Doe by the force of foes, the rack, or rod,
There vitall ſpirits prodigallie ſpend;
And happie them the World accounts and calls
Whom to like fine, like fate, or fortoun falls.

Whoſe Ghoſts more glade ſhould be and glorious then,
And whoſe renouns more rolled through this round,
Whoſe deeds and death amongs ws mortall men,
For better cauſſes clameth to be croun'd;
Gif for the Churches, the Countrie, King, or Kin,
It glorious be to doe and die therin.

Then greefleſs, glade, and glorious is thy Ghoſt,
Now plac't where praiſe and pleaſures are compleet,
That with thy Soveraigne Lord, thy liſe hes loſt,
And fell before him fightand att his feet,
Whaire nought few of thy freinds to him and thé
Declair'd ther loialtie and love, did die.

137. Walter Stewart.

Lord of Blantire; ane of the Extraordinary Lords of the Seſſion, one of the Octavians, and one of His Majeſtys honorable Privie Councill; a prudent and diſcreit gentleman, depairted this lyfe the yeare 16 .

AND

Sir John Preſton.

Of [Fentonbarns], Knight, Lord Preſident of His Majeſtys Seſſion; a honorable, learned, & judicious gentleman, departed this lyfe the yeare 16 .

Advert Viator and advance thine eyes
Wpe to thoſe moldie monuments & tombs,
Wherin, thow worthie, worſhipfull & wiſe,
(Too narrow ſtraight and cloſs concreated rooms)
There terrane trunks, there flitting tents, there traeſh
Heir bot a while are folded in there fleſh.

There ſpirits pure, that from the pureſt ſprang,
Corruption could nought keep, nor clay incloſe;
From whence they come they green'd againe to gang,
And throw the durrs of Death their glaidlie goes,
Whaire they attending (mirthfull does remaine)
A re-uneiting glorious againe.

For name, renoun, nor praiſe they neid nought pans,
Nor what detractione after death can doe;
They reigne in reſt where is no change, nor chance,
Nor where is neid to eek, nor add wnto
That paſſing all and perfect plenitood
Of glorie into God, the greateſt good.

138. Earle of Orkney.

(Or Earle of Bothwell, Duke of Orknay).

Magnanime minds, why muſe ye as amaz'd,
To ſee your fellous feirce and froward fates?
Oft Tyme and Fortone ruin'd hes and rais'd
Baſs blood, high born, and altred all eſtates;
Be nought amazed then, nor think it wonder,
Tho Kings be croſt and Majeſtie ly wnder.

On Neptuns back my barge ſeem'd ſett ſecure,
While with the lions love it ſail'd circounded;
But few that God ſo ſetl'd ſie, nor ſure,
And I not obſtant theſe am thus confounded;
Time hes my truſt, my life and ſtate betray'd,
And in my fate, my fall and wrack bewray'd.

Heroicks yet the Fortoun, Fate, and Time,
To ruine yow attempt and t'alter all;
Yow ſhould be ſemi-dean and ſubleim,
And ſtoup nought for diſtreſſes temporall;
But in the loſs of life, and change of States,
Be reſolute and feare not force of Feats.

139. Sir Robert Keith.

Of Benholme, brother-german to George, Great Marſhall of Scotland, now leiving; a honorable and noble mynded gentleman, depairted the preſent lyfe, the yeare 16 .

All yow that valor, worth, or courage carie,
That noble birth and gallant ſpreits reſpects,
T'attend theſe tropheas, tomb & triumphs, tarrie,
That now renoun in honor heir erects,
Of this moſt Mars-like Marſhalls brother bold,
Whoſe worthineſs was worth a grave of gold.

And yow that rarities and wonders wold,
Or wiſh to view things marvellous yow may;
Heir love and honor, hand in hand, behold
March with the Muſes all in doole this day;
Bellona brave, and Mars the mourners cheeff,
Gods ſeldome ſene to ſigh, or groan for greeff.

Nought to this Worthie to be wanting yit,
They in a mortall manner and humane,
This high-borne-heros-herſe to honor it,
All cled with caire & cypres croun'd doe daigne;
And with ſad Anthems, blak & luri'd layes,
Shall grave in gold this Worthies worth & praiſe.

140.

Whane change of Time and chance of Feat conſpires,
And mens miſcariaige as a curs concurrs,
Throns they orethrow, preſs and pull doun Impires,
Great Keſars, Kings and Dukes drives out of dures;
Chance, Change and Time, like cancre, moaths & freats,
Yea, wndermines all men and mundane States.

What Time, what Change, what Chance and m' vnfreinds might,
Could all confederat agains me frame,
Both with diſdainfull and deſerved ſpight,
Conbin'd t'obliterat and blot my name
Out of the Rolls and Records of renoun,
How ſoon m'offended Prince they fand to froune.

Chance, Change and Time yit juſtlie did conjoure,
And for my follies fram'd my fall and foill,
Which me from th' hight of my beſt fortouns bure,
Fleim'd and defam'd wnto a forraigne ſoill;
Whair I bot vext did wait on others will,
Whill Death woutchaf'd to eas and end my ill.

141.

Moſt pregnant Worthie, worſhipfull and grave,
In worde, in vote, and in thy working wiſe;
With gifts more nor gray hairs grac'd is thy grave,
Whairin thy reliques reſts and ludg'd now lies;
A wonder once, a world of witt and worth,
Th' Vliſſes of this Iland ſince thy birth.

Before thé few, and ſeldome ſince are ſuch
In giving of a councill ſage and ſound,
In turns materiall that the State did twich,
Non faithfull forowarder nor thow was found,
Ane as in State that in the Church advis,
Nev'r fail'd, nev'r did difficult things refuiſe.

For in what was thy witts and ſpreit imployd,
Thy tongue, lyke Tullies, told, thy pen expreſt,
Or than thy cuning compaſs'd and convoy'd,
And what difficill was to doe, thow dreſt;
Yea, whan awry (ſeem'd works of greateſt weight)
And crooked kyth'd, thow cauſed them ſtand wp ſtreight.

142. Sir John Skeen.

Of Currihill, Knight; ane eloquent Orator, learned Juriſt, ſkilfull Antiquarie; principall Clerk of the Regiſters and Rolls, and one of the Lords of his Majeſtys moſt honorable Privie Councill. He died 1617.

Gif martiallie, or be what means of might,
(Amongs the noble Romans e're renoun'd)
A citizen ane other ſav'd in fight,
He was with civick wreaths decor'd & croun'd;
And therfore honor'd more & thought of thoſe,
Then he that hade triumphed and taen ten foes.

Gif then the ſaver of a citizen
Theſe worthie Romans grac'd & ſo reguarded,
How ſhall the paines and practeis of thy pen
Be worthilie, as they were worth, rewarded,
That ſav'd ſo many thowſands of this Iſle,
Whill thow refyn'd the ſtuff, refram'd the ſtyle?

Of th' Ancient Monuments, the Modern Laws,
And foundamentall Statutes of Eſtate,
Works of great witt and knowledge who nought knaws,
Into two volums both as good as great;
Wherin theſe Law's are be thy labors dreſt,
And to thy praiſe, plain'd, polliſht & expreſt.

143. Alexander Burnet.

Of Leyes; a honorable, wiſe & politique gentlman. Died anno 1620.

Suift ſilver ſtreams, ſmooth, ſlaw and ſoftlie ſlyd,
No, ſtay yow ſtill, rin retrograd and turne,
Re-gorge againe, dead bot a motione byde,
With cairfull Crathes to lament and mourne,
And as my Leyes along the mourners bears,
Deave them with din, and droun them with thy tears.

And I, I ſhall re-echo everie roare,
Reſound our ſorrows and our ſhouting ſhrill,
While they wnto the criſtall celing ſoar,
And all the Earth as they wpfleing fill;
For he our love is to be buri'd borne,
That me ſo much and Dea did thé adorne.

In cariaige comlie, in his counſaills ſaige,
Pollitique he was, provident and wiſe;
Ane ornament and honor to his aige,
Now in the phane, which he caus'd frame, he lies,
Awaiting, as all that be mortall muſt,
(To reigne in reſt) the ryſing of the Juſt.

144. Sir Thomas Menzies.

Of Cults, Knight; Prepoſite of the burgh of Aberdeen; ane accompliſhed & a worthie gentlman; returning from Court to Scotland, depairted this life, in the North pairt of England, the yeare 1620.

S age ſacred Muſe! prepare thy ſelfe t'aſſiſt
I n ſable cyphers for to ſet my ſong,
R eſang thy flute and with a flebile fiſt
T urn'd to the tune moſt tearfull tunes among,
H eirs a Thanatick theame, t'extend and ſtraine
O ctav's in voe, ov're everie common vene.

M oſt meſtfull Citie, moan and murne with me,
A nd from the laweſt vaile and vults of voe
S earche for the caires that yet wnknawne be;
M aſk muſters then and ſwarmes of ſorows ſhoe,
E xceeding all and all exceſſive more
N or hes bein told of in the times before.

G roan Tragick girle and paſſionatlie plaine,
Y ell with thy voce a deed and doolfull dittie,
E vir ejulat, groan and regrate againe,
I n tearmleſs tears the ſorrows of this Cittie;
S ince, to her great & wondrous voe in volor,
O h! ominous to it expir'd her olor.

145. Alexander Setone.

Earle of Dumfermling, Lord Fivie, &c.; Great Chancellor of Scotland, and High Commiſſioner for his Majeſty in Parliament, anno 16 ; ane egregious Earle; a ſingular, good and gratious Judge; a great and grave Statſman; of a profound and prudent providence and witt; and moſt worthie of immortall memorie. Depairted this preſent life, in the yeare 1622.

Accompliſht Count, when broot of Fame hade blaw'n,
And doubtfullie dilated hade thy death,
Tho too too trew, as t'have bein cleerlie know'n,
The Virtues therewith wrong'd weept & were wraeth,
The Graces groan'd, the Muſes all they murn'd,
All th' Arts there cheerfull lookes in luring turn'd.

The Princes plaind, the mightieſt bemoan'd,
The learn'd lament't, and voefull was the viſe;
The conſcrip-fathers when they think wpon't,
Was he with there eyes the ludging where thow lyes;
And all the Juriſt's with there clients come,
And offers tears for tribute to thy tombe.

Egregious grave, thriſe highlie happie thow,
That ſo rare heavenlie troups, rich earthly traines,
Deplores thy death and to advance awow
Perpetually thy praiſes with there paines,
And make thy mereits bend above and ſtreatch
O're Mundane reaſon, and all mortall reatch.

146. James, John, and Allan Stewarts.

Brothers, cuſings-german to King David Bruce, and brother to Robert the Second, King of Scotland; Hugh, Earle of Roſs; Kenneth, Earle of Sutherland; Alexander Bruce, Earle of Carrick; Andro, James, & Simon Frazers brother; all worthie and valerous noble perſonagis, ſlaine in that wnhappie feild of Halidonehill, 1333.

Boece, lib. 15, fo. 328.

The Romans raige in warr and fought, bot how,
All nations help did with there ſtandarts ſtand;
Bot valerous and worthie Worthies yow,
That bot few Clans and Cohorts did command;
And with ſupport, aide, and ſupplies bot ſmall,
Made oft your foes before yow fold and fall.

Io. Major, lib. 5, fo. 99 & 100.

They for there oun effect, now friends, then foes,
With Fortoun favring as there freind did fight,
And with or gainſt there mother countrie goes,
To roborat, or robb her of her right;
As did that Antone, Marks, & Marius,
Great Pompey, Sill, and Caeſer Julius.

Bot ever famous yee, all force deſeat,
Triumph'd on all attemps and wracks of warre,
And tho to fall in fine, it was your fate,
While fearleſs (doughtie) yow defending are
Your Countries querrell and your Kings; what then?
Yow leave, tho dead, therby immortall men.

147. Robert Stewart.

Sone to the Earle of Lennox; a noble & worthie Captane, never wearied with the voes incident to warrs; Good-fire to that noble and famous Bernard Stewart, Lord of Obegny, &c.; renouned ſo in the Frenſh, Scottiſh, Engliſh, and Italian hiſtories; was ſlaine, with the Earle of Buchan, John Stewart, Conſtable of France, and Archbald Dowglaſs, Earle of Wigtone and Duke of Turone, att the battell of Wernoll 1422. Io. Major, lib. 6, fo. 127.

Bold Worthie! yow that thy begining brings,
And reakins from that root and Royall race,
Th' illuſtrious ſtocke and ſtemme of Steward Kings,
Whoſe glorie now this earthlie glob doth grace;
The wnçonquer'd courage thow at Vernoll ſhew,
Thy pedegree from Princes ſprung proves trew.

Boece, lib. 16, fo. 358.

It were diſgrace to him that thinks him come
From famelies of ſuch a famous fame,
So long, ſo nottablie renoun'd, to whom
Might aither be imputed baiſlie blame,
Or that his actions did not anſwer all,
And in ſome ſort ſhaw meer majeſticall.

Thow wiſelie this into thy wiſdome viev'd,
And Honor held thy diameter and ſquare;
Diſhonor baiſs, as ſhamefull thow eſchew'd,
And never did approve, that did impare
The glorious grandour, great renoun & name,
Of theſe from whence for to be come ye clame.

148. Gordon.

Ferrerius Pedemontanus in Incremento et Origine Gordoniarum Familiæ.

In the reigne of King Malcolme Cainmor, this gallant man, whoſe proper name is nought expreſt amongs diverſe others valerous & proudent gentlmen, was then verie famous for his courage and ſingular good ſervice in the ſaid Princes warrs; and in great honor and highlie favour'd be reaſon in his ſaid Prince his preſence, in the wood off Huntlie, with magne ſtrength, & much magnanimitie, he overmaſtered and ſlew a terrible great boare, wherfore he was created firſt Lord Gordon, and caries in teſtimonie therof three boar-heads cutit of in a golden feild, of whom are that numberous and noble name flooriſhing this day deſcendit. He flooriſh'd about the yeare 1063.

Boece, lib. 12, p. 264.

Whan that renoun'd King, Malcolm Cainmor, rang,
Which was the Third in number of his name,
Theſe eminent and men of mark amang,
That hither on noe ſmall occaſions came;
And were (for manfull & there martiall deed
In our State ſtories) regiſtrat, wee read.

Leslie, lib. 6, fo. 209.

Non more eſteam'd, nor than thought of than thow,
Ane offspring more hes ſpred in ſo ſhort ſpace,
Yea, near to numbers numberleſs, he's now
Grow'ne from the Gordon ground of thy great race;
And to a grandour ſuch eſteem'd hes ſtor'd,
That as thow than this countrie ſince decor'd.

Hol., Scot. Hiſt., pag. 176.

Thy glorie great, gain'd by that gallant deed,
(The manfull maſtring of that monſtrous Boare)
Illuſtrat ſince and ſhynes ſo in thy ſeed,
Perforce perform'd thy Princes face before,
That clarefeis and thy couragious kinde,
Thy mightie martiall and thy manfull minde.

149. Sir William Gordon.

A wight, valiant, and worthie Knight; nottable and famous in the reigne of Alexander the 2d; with diverſe others of the Nobilitie of the Scottiſh Natione, Patrick Dumbare Earle of March, and David Lindſay of Gleneſk, went with Lodovick, the 7 King of France, to Jeruſalem to the Sacred Warrs; and there, waliantlie feightand, with manie other noble Chriſtians, were ſlaine about the yeare 1232.

Ferrerius de montan, incremente Origine Gordoniarum familiæ.

Among the numbers of our noble Knights,
(And nought a few our ferteill countrie afforded)
That are found famous into forraigne fights,
As ours and other Chronicles recorded;
Sir William, thow was noted ane of thoſe,
That hatch'd high honors in the Heathen foes.

Boece, lib. 13, p. 294.

The firſt moſt famous honorable warr,
And onlie worthie valour to advance,
T' all force and feights to be preferred farr,
The loſs of life be there th'event and chance;
For higher honor is to loſs all ſo,
Nor conquer kingdoms from a Chriſtian foe.

Thy courage there did thy deſcent declare,
And there the pietie of thy ſpreit was ſpyed,
That ſpair'd thy proves heir and proof'd it there,
Where valiantly advancing there thow dy'd;
The noble quarrell & the Chriſtian clame,
To th'endleſs glorie of the Gordons name.

150. For-beſt.

Ane ancient worthie gentlman; the head & cheeff of ane great familie, markablie remembered in the Hiſtory of Scotland, hade his name changed from that of his forbears, called () and by the occaſione of the kiling of a mightie bear, or rather a boare, was called "For-the-beſt," and by contraction Forbes, as all the families deſcended from him are ſoe named to this day. He flooriſhed in the reigne of Robert the Firſt, about the yeare 1317.

My father, freinds, and all my kinſmen kinde,
And what was thers, there ſtrength, there ſtates, ther ſtore,
With there wſurping fatall ſoes was fil'd,
And in there pow'r what they poſſeſt before;
My pregnant Mother only ſcaps there hands,
Wnknow'n, and force fled wnto forraigne lands.

Boece, lib. 14, fo. 309.

Whaire whill I to a twentie yeares attain'd,
To long and large with folks wnknow'n a while,
With me my murning Mother there remain'd,
Attending better tymes then ſtill exile;
For when the conquering Bruce here all commands,
I come againe, and clam'd my fathers lands.

But being by that Prince deſpon'd before,
To cauſe his wiſdome with his valour ſhine,
He doth a ſtate (tho nought the ſame) reſtore
To me as much as I could clame for myne;
And if the treuth our Annalls hes expreſt,
My name was chang'd and I was cal'd Forbeſt.

151. Malcolm Earl of Lennox.

And Gilbert Hay, Lord Erroll; two honorable noblemen, the conſtant and faithfull followers of the victorious King, Robert the Firſt; and two that attended and never forſook him in all his . They flooriſh'd in his reygne about the yeare of Chriſt .

Weell-worthie Worthies of a wortheis name, Boece, lib. 14, fo. 310.
And worthie all the honors to inhereit,
That faultleſs faith and conſtancie can clame,
Or magnitude of martiall minds can mereit,
Since through your faith now hence three hunder years,
Freſh flooriſhing and faire your fame appeares.

Whill th' ev'r matchleſs memorable Prince, Io. Leſlie.
The bold King Robert, that conducter brave,
For martiall ſpreit and practeize never ſince, Hol., Scot. Hiſt., p. 214.
(Shall Nature boaſt that ſuch a grand ſhe gave)
Wiſelie gave way to Time ſearce ſeats & foes,
That then t' oppreſs him all there powr's oppoſe.

Then ſtedfaſtlie to him in all his ſtraits,
While others hade noe hope, yow did adheare Daniell in the Life of Edward I., p. 171.
In all his fortouns, when raw roots he eats,
And when he triumph'd too, both ye were there,
As latelie to adorne yow, Daniell
Into King Edward Long-leggs Life dois tell.

152. David Hay Conſtable.

Keith Marſhall; Strathquhan, then Chamberlane to the Chancellor of Scotland; John Randolph, Earle of Morray, and Earle of Strathearne; James Lindſay of Gleneſk; John Lyon of Bonewill; Roger Scrimgeor; [William] Fraſer; Alexander Gordone; John Waus; Michaell Scott; Dowgall Campbell; Maurice Murray; Alexander Bodevall, called the Flour of chivalry; Robert Leſlie; and John Myrtoun; with many other gentlmen and commons, ſlaine att the battell of Durham, 17 October 1346.

Boece, lib. 15, fo. 336.

All they for worthie deeds that glorie gain'd,
And hev'd there honors out of hote alarms,
All they in pret'red tymes that he obtained
Fame for there facts and actions in ther armes;
Yea all remembred into martiall ſtorie
Deſerve no more renoun, no greater glorie.

Leſlie, lib. 7, p. 255.

Nor yow all gallants and egregious Earles
Have, att the laſt expyring of your ſperit,
About your Prince wnparaleled pearls,
That day att Durham where ye dy'd demerit;
When as your valour to your foes a wonder,
Or life leaſt yow laid many of them wnder.

Hol., pag. 241.

Yet tho your deſteneis decre'd that ye,
Into that famous fight among your foes
Debaiting, ſould for your King David die,
And in that bloodie campe your courſes cloſe,
Such floods of fame flou'd from your purple ſtream's,
That notifies, & nottablie, your names.

153. The Earles

Of Dowglaſs (called William); Fife; Sutherland; Wigtoun; and Monteath; honorablie, after manfull and valerous feighting with there ſoveraigne Lord, King David Bruce, were taken with him in the battell of Durham, 17 October, the yeare 1348.

What tho ye captive were, thrice worthie Counts,
Your hearts diſdain'd for to deſert your King,
Where through your glorie graves your mereits mounts, Boece, lib. 15, fo. 336.
And from your priſſon does your praiſes ſpring;
For to have fayntlie fled, and left your Prince,
Hade been a deip defect, a foull offence.

And as thoſe Princlie Peers above the poolls, Leſl., lib. 7, pag. 255.
That with him there there ſpireit plac't are ſpent,
So with your noble names remembrance poolls,
Enritched are with gold engrav'n and grac'd; Hol., Scot. Hiſt., p. 241.
And are your lauds, they are no less, ſince Fate,
T' attend your captive King, prolong'd your date.

And yet nought want of ventring nor goodwill,
No, nor of ſtrength nor ſtomach to withſtand,
Your foes that caught yow and your freinds did kill,
And a're your oft-croſt Captane did command,
No but the Fat's preordaind they ſhould fall,
And yow ſurveive for to revenge them all.

154. John Lion.

The firſt Lord Lion of Glamms; a man adoarn'd with many nottable and ſingular graces of the minde, advanced to the court and favour of King Robert the 2d; and maried Elizabeth Stewart, daughter to the said mightie Prince, and therby got many faire lands, high honors, and great dignities; and was made Chancellor of Scotland; & wnhappilie ſlaine in Forfar, be James Lindsay Lord of Crawford, the yeare .

Hol., Scot. Hiſt., pag. 246.

By no fain'd Fate that th' Heathen hold divine,
But deſtinat and be Divine decree,
It was ordain'd, Lord Lion of thy line,
That thow the firſt ſhould riſt renoun'd to be;
Since that thy nature, name & noble minde,
Expreſt thow ſprang & come of Lion kinde.

Boece, lib. pag. 341.

Thy high attemps above baſe ſpireits ſprings,
And lot ſucceſs did ſecond thy aſſiſe,
Thow ſcorn'd to linck but with the line of Kings,
Directlie whence diſcended are theſe ſayes,
As trew tongu'd knawledge reckoning them records
All lawfull from thy loyns ten Lion Lords.

Leſlie, lib. pa. 261.

Egregious ſonns with thé there great-grand-ſyre,
All in your tim's amplie advanc'd & rais'd
To places of reſpect in this Impire,
And by the Princes your promovers prais'd,
For weell imploy'd paines into your places,
The higheſt honor of heroick races.

155. Thomas and Nicholas Erſkine.

Alexander Lindſay, and William Cuningham of Kilmauers, 4. heroick and noble gentlmen, defeated ane ſtrong Engliſh Hoaſt that landed on both the ſydes of the Firth, cruelly deſtroying, killing, and herrying all before them where they come, and burnt St. Colmes Abay, & many touns in Fyfe; and att laſt were by thoſe noble and valerous gentlmen valiantly routed, put to flight, ſlaine, taine, or drouned, attempting to re-enter ther ſhips, in the reigne of King Robert the Second.

Ane Engliſh armie Armada all in ire,
With barbarous bloodie harts and boutcher hands,
Beyond the Forth and into Fyfe with fyre,
Moſt mercileſs all where they came commands;
No Churches, no, nor th' Abbays there forbearing,
But Tigre-lyke all tuging doun and tearing.

There violence all wraiked and devour'd, Boece, lib. 16. fo. 342.
Th' old they rept wpe and new born babs they brain'd;
Matrons miſus'd and maidens they deflour'd;
The Holie houſſes ſpoyled and profain'd;
Cities they ſack't, the farms perforce in flamm,
And each the devill play'd proudlie in the ſamme.

This rent your ſoulls, and rais'd yow to revenge Hol., pag. 247.
With wondrous valour thoſe wnworthie wrongs,
Which as with ſtomach ſtout, with ſtrength as ſtrange,
Ye ranklie rag'd, theſe inhumane amongs;
And ſo vindictive were yow and weell will'd,
That all that came to hand were caught or kil'd.

156. Adam Gordon.

Sir John Swinton; John Levingſtoun of Callander; [Sir Alexander] Ramſay of Dalhouſſie; Walter de St. Clare; Rodger Gordon; and Walter Scott; all honorable, valerous, & oft renoun'd Knights; ſlaine in a battell att Hommildoun, fighting againſt Harie Percie, the Duke of Northumberland, & George Dumbar, Earle of March, then a rebell to his countrie, & Patrick Hepburne of Haills, ſlaine att Niſbet, with ſundrie gentlemen of his houſs; fightand, as ſaid is, againſt the ſaid Duke & Earle, in the reigne of Robert the 3d, about the yeares 1402 & 1403.

Moſt loving ſonnes wnto your Mother-ſoil,
Boece, lib. 6, fo. 351. And all moſt valiant ventrars for her weell,
Wnnat'rally when ſhe contempt and ſpoill,
Yea force from March diſloyall facts did feill;
And for her peace tho ſome your ſprits there ſpended,
Yet with your lives nor fames nor honors ended.

Leſlie, lib. 7, fo. 266. For ſtill poſteritie ſhall preach your praiſe,
And all that's cairfull for the publict peace;
But martiall mynds ſhall magnifie and raiſe,
And moſt of all commend yow in this caice;
To make from all there bloodie beds your worth
(Yitt glorious graves) your laud and fame fly furth.

Major, lib. 124, 125. Such powerfull vertew hade your purple wounds,
Such living force hade all your dying falls,
That both ſtill your heroick honor ſounds,
Hol., 254. And yow your Countries killed campeons calls;
The honor that heroes highſt hold,
Howbeit moſt dear for to be fought & ſold.

157. William Dowglaſs.

Earle of Angous; Alexander, Lord Elphinſtone; & Adam Hepburn of Haills; three martiall & egregious Noblemen, defeit Henrie Perſey Duke of Northumberland, att Pyperden, in the reigne of James the 1.; ſlew Harie Cliddiſdale, John Ogle, & Ritchard Perſey, knights, with 15 hundereth gentlmen, and commons, and 40 knights therof: Alexander Lord Elphinſtoun, ſo feirclie following the flying enemie, is, with two knights, and twa hundereth in the feight, and there ſlaine about the yeare .

When the Northumbrian Prince the Perſey arm's,
Rackt with four thowſand bold men in his bands,
And with all malice hurt and hoſteill harmes,
Brack's in our Borders and the Limit-lands, Boece, lib. 15.
Whill by your worthie walors they were then,
Stai'd and conſtrain'd to fight att Pipperden.

Where nought few hour's moſt feirclie there ye fought,
And nought amongs yow militar omitted, Io. Major, lib. 6, fo. 134.
That aither ſhould be done in deid or thought,
And that commanders great in feighting fitted;
For all the captanes & attenders too, Leſlie, lib. 7, pag. 276.
Did all that they in there degrees ſhould doe.

With courage all yow conſtantlie contend,
For life and honor, countrie, freinds & fame, Hol., Scot. His., pag. 266.
Whill your wndaunted, aufull armes in end
Quel'd all there Cohorts and confounded thame,
Tho thow Lord Elphinſtone there loſt thy life,
In that feirce conflict & that bloodie ſtrife.

158. William Douglas.

Fra. Thinn, ane English Writter.

Sone to Archibald, Lord Galloway; wan great fame & honor for his high proves & noble valiancie, etc.; wherfore King Robert 2 thought him worthie of high advancment, and gave him his daughter Giles in mariaige, and with her the Lands of Nid-diſdale. This William was a blaciſh color, not overcharged with fleſh, bot bigg of bone; a mightie perſonage; wpright and tall; valiant, courteous, amiable, free of liberalitie, merrie, faithfull and pleaſant in companie; but heirwith of ſuch ſtrength that whenſoever he ſtrook with mace, ſword, or ſpeare, doun he went, were he never ſo weill armed; with 800 he fought and defeat 3000 Engliſh, ſlew 200 & took 500 priſſoners; in Spruſſe choſen admirall; envyed by the Lord Clifford, was appealed to the combat, but before the day (being feared of his foe) was diſhonorablie laid in wait for, and before the day of tryall, wpon the Bridge of Danzike; was ſlaine about the yeare 1394.

Jo. Fourden, Scot. Writter.

How much thy ſtrength and ſtomach was eſteem'd,
And how much made thy manhood thé admeer'd;
How much thy ſpreit thy pedegree expreem'd,
And proof'd thé then even with the beſt that ſpeer'd,
But derogatione wnto Royall races,
Comparable in all in other caces.

So was thy valour valoued and vented,
So was eſteeme'd thy actions in the Eaſt,
In Spruſſe report ſo made thy proveſs painted,
That there th'admeir'd thé as a Mars almaiſt,
And therfore chooſe thé Cheeff and Admirall,
To there Sea-forces and there navies all.

Hol., in Scot. His., p. 52 & 258.

But his envy and to thy honor hate,
Did cauſe the Clifford, to thoſe warrs invited,
Began a braill, a bargane and debate,
That privatly thy praiſes ſtill deſpyted;
And ye appeal'd, bot or th'appoynt'd day
On Danzik Bridge did to his ſhame thé ſlay.

159. [Robert] Dowglaſs.

Maſter of Mortoun, Dalkeith, &c.; and [Laurence] Oliphant, appearand heires to [William] Dowglaſs, Earle of Morton; and [Laurence] Oliphant, Lord Oliphant, two generous and martiall minded Noblemen, depairted from Scotland the yeare of Chriſt [1584].

Egregious gallants in your greeneſt youth,
Why ſhould the World nought wonder & admeir
The deep deſire and the dipſaik drouth,
That did into your ſpringing ſpreits appeare,
Whill as the vigour of your valours wount,
To make your doings your deſignes ſurmount?

The knightlie couraige of your weell know'n kinde
Could nought comport, diſpence with, nor indure
To be inclos'd, coapt wp, ingadg'd, confin'd,
Nor in this waterie-walled Iſle immur'd;
Your mounting minds, heroick hearts ſo high,
Beyond her frontiers all (tho faire) did flie;

And made the Worlds remoteſt ſtrands the ſtage,
Wheron your virtews valour ſhould be view'd;
Which worthily hes for reward and wage,
Such glorie gain'd as death ſhall ne're ſubdew'd,
Whill Heav'ns conceave and ſtarry coap ſhall coome,
The Earth below, your ludging tent, your tomb.

160. **Devoted**

To the Immortall Memorie of all Collonells, Captanes, Commanders and Gentlemany Servurs of the Scottiſh Nation, ſlaine in the moſt memorable Warrs in the Low-Countries theſe yeare by paſt .

And wnextracted yet your tropheas ſtands,
And non to publiſh your exploits prepaire them,
Which doe indeed deſerve a hundereth hands,
And all the ſkill of knawledge to declaire them;
For Belgick by yow knaw ſhe ne're o'recame,
But authors yow or actors in the ſame.

Your perſones to her perrells yow oppos'd,
And ne're for death or danger was, I dred,
Oft for her try'd tint wan triumph'd and loſs'd;
Yet ne're lyke couards from her colors fled,
But 'gainſt th' Iberian boldlie brooked bounds,
Or gallantly glaſs'd with your gore there grounds.

What honor herefore Belgick all yow aw's,
Heroicklie deſerv'd, non will deny;
For the Caſtilians to there coaſt yet knaws,
With lauds and glory in your graues yow ly,
And with a boldneſs brave your bloods yow bled,
And great exploits with pettie powars exped.

161. George Keith.

Earle Mariſhall, Lord Keith & Altrie; Ambaſſador to Denmark for the Mariaige of Anna with the moſt mightie Monarch, James, King of Great Brittane, France, etc., 1590; Levtennant in the North of Scotland, & High Commiſſioner in Parliament, the yeare 1609; a wiſe, a learn'd, and a courteous noblman. Depairted this preſent, the 5 of April, 1623, and of his aige the 70.

The glore of thy foregoing Grand-ſires, great
Præminence and ſplendor of there place,
Theſe brave beginers, ſtructors of there ſtate,
There good guberning and there gallant grace,
There worthie deeds and ſolemne ſervice ſince
Imploy'd oft for the Publict weell and Prince.

Admeirablie hes magnify'd there name,
Yea ſtellifi'd and ſtreach't it to the ſtarrs,
As proves our ſtories to there praiſe ſupream,
In times of battell and of bloodie warrs:
A glorie great no leſs to thé then thame,
Heire of there honors, fortons, faeth & fame.

Thy cariaige, knowledge, and thy candor cleare,
Imployments high in honorable affaires,
Ingraphs thy glore hings wpe thy honor here,
And of auld Earle the account compleit declar'd,
To be a ſubject to ane after ſtorie,
T'augment the grandor of the Marſhalls glorie.

162. George Hay.

A noble gentleman of high hope; ſone to Frances, now Earle of Erroll; Great Conſtable of Scotland, etc., depairted in France the yeare 1622; and Lawrence Gordone, ſone to George, now Marqueſs of Huntlie, a noble youth of ſingular expectatione; depairted this preſent lyfe, the yeare of Grace 1623.

Speek Argus-eyed and millé-mouthed Fame,
Why groans the Graces greived & agaſt?
What ſtirrs this ſtrange diſtemprature in thame,
And what ane wnknow'n croſs doth overcaſt,
Such clouds of caire t'eclips there cheerfull eyes,
That wount to glade the Earth and grace the Skyes?

Why wondrous vofull weeps the Virtews all,
As ſpireitleſs, depreſt and drooping dyes,
Who as they are ſhould keith them Cardinall,
And ſtill be ſtout, ſtill temp'rat, juſt & wiſe;
And for no chance, no change, no, no for non,
(As mutable) be mov'd to mirth or moan.

Aud why amaz'd does all the Muſes murne,
And as diſtraught dois roar and rend ther haire?
What doeth there Pindus or Parnaſſus burne,
Or is Appollo chaced from his chaire?
No, bot there lowes, there lifes, there Lords here lyes,
And murning thus all acts there Obſequeis.

163.

Thy Anceſtors as eminent as old,
Ay honor'd for there honor worth reſpects,
For Virteus cariaige and for courage bold,
In publict prov'd be many faire effects,
Monts thé this monument, this finleſs frame
Of marble nought, bot of immortall fame.

This flux of fame that from thy fathers flows,
Deriv'd and dew to thé for thy deſearts,
More greater with thy gifts and graces grows,
And higher then th' Egiptian ſteeples ſtarts.
For what there goods, there gifts, there graces gain'd,
Thy couraige nor thy cariaige never ſtain'd.

Nor did thy deeds diſgrace nor wrong the word,
But proudent what thow promeis'd did performe;
Ne're wndeſerv'd did thow wnſheith thy ſword,
Nor with thy freind in his diſtreſs did ſtorme;
But like a wiſeman that of Wortheis came,
Poiz'd what thow purpos'd & expead the ſame.

164. Lindſay.

A proper name to him than whilk now is the ſurname of the wholl Clan; a generous, ſpireited Gentlman; in the tyme of Kenneth the Second, rewarded with large lands for his good counſall and ſoveraigne manhood in the overthrow and extirping of the Pights: this is drawen from the Oratione made be David, Earle of Crawfoord to King James 2d, when he craved pardon for the rebellion with the Earl of Douglaſs, about the yeare 145 .

Into his ſpring then in perfecter yeares,
His vigour will'd, his ſpireits prickt him too,
And courage his conceats calls wp & cheers,
Somewhat of worth t'attempt, t'intend & doo,
That ſhould deſigne the deeps of his deſires,
Ev'r from the pappe promp & diſpos'd to eſpire.

Wherfore whill Alpins ſone, King Kenneth rang,
The root wpe-renter of the Pictiſh race,
His men of mark and militants amang,
His courage conqueſt him a Captanes place,
In which his valour, witt & virtews wan
As much applaus as any other than.

That nev'r ynough, nor too much praiſed Prince,
A wiſe rewarder of a worthie deed,
Advanc'd him for his ſervice, ſo that ſince
In ſolemne ſort, his ſucceſſors & ſeed,
To honors neireſt to the Royall race:
But wnder heavn, no State heir ſtable ſtay's.

165. David Lindſay.

Earle of Crawfoord; Alexander Ogilvie, of Innerquharritie; John Forbes, of Pitſligo; Alexander Barclay, of Gartuly; James Maxwell, of Tellen; Invein Garden, of that Ilk; Duncan Campbell, of Conſyth; William Garden, of Burrowfield, barrons; & many gentlmen ſlaine att the battell of Aberbroth, the yeare of Chriſt 1445, 9 callend of February.

My Muſe reſolv'd to ſearch and ſeek no more
For nottable and men of noble fame,
Into our Annalls as ſhe ws'd before,
That could a croun of commendation clame;
For valor, or for works of witt, or both,
That graced are, and there ingraphted Goth.

The bleeding Ghoſts of thoſe about ingroſs'd,
As yet in armes and paſſion ſeem'd t'appeare,
That by Arbroth were in that battell loſt,
And irefull aſk her and in ſplen they ſpeare
Why ſhe did hipp them that with honor hade,
As any there their bloods as bravely blade.

Howbeit with groans they granted that the grounds,
Of theſe there greeffs indeed were not ſo great,
That gave ſo many deaths and deedlie wounds,
To breed ſo blood a battell and debeat;
Yet they proteſt, there proves there expres'd,
Requyr'd to be recoorded with the reſt.

166. Alexander Lindſay.

The nixt eminent ſucceſſor to that Lindſay, the firſt which wee find of that name, ſlaine att the bridge of Stirline, in the quarrell of King Robert the Firſt, about the yeare 1306; Alexander Lindſay, ſone to the precedent Alexander, was ſlaine att that mightie maſſacre made att Dupline, the yeare 1332; after this Alexander ſucceided, both heire to his lands & fortoune, for he was ſlaine att Halydoun Hill, the yeare 1333; then David Lindſay, ſone to John, brother to the former David, ſucceided, and was the firſt created Earle of Crawfoord; fought for his Countrie with the Lord Wells on the Bridge of London, on St. George Day, & vanquiſhed him, anno 1396.

Into that famous firſt King Roberts reigne,
That valerous and thunderbolt in warr,
Who bett in battell that brave Engliſh King
Neir Bannockburn, and drave him to Dumbar;
Att Stirling Bridge, I th' Engliſh power oppos'd,
And was in combat kill'd by them inclos'd.

My ſucceſſor be law & be my line,
In David Bruce defence att Dupline dy'd;
His heir againe lyke fortone & lyke fyne,
Att Halidon with honor ſtoutlie try'd,
And fell for Scotlands freedome & defence,
Tho treaſon ther tint all, & negligence.

His nephew nixt in his default of heirs,
That commonlie was Earle Beardie call'd,
The noble notes firſt of our countie vearſe,
And was condignlie in that ſtate inſtall'd,
When for the Land on London Bridge he fought,
With honors charg'd & home with triumphs brought.

167. James.

Marquis of Hamiltoun, Earle of Arran and New Caſtll, Lord Evandale, etc. A wiſe & gallant nobleman, depairted the preſent, in England, the day of the yeare 1625.

March mother Breitan all in mvrning maner,
And make thow ſorrow ſubject to thy ſong,
Since death and dolor with there bealfull baner
Triumphs thy Princes and thy Peers among:
Let nought bot ſable and the blake be borne,
And noe ſkye collour be nor ſkarlet worne.

O Brittane! now thy beſt and braveſt men,
Thy nottable and non bot Nobles dies,
And theſe into there coffins cary'd then
Are ofteſt objects to thy weeping eyes;
Murne then therfore and matchleſlie be maſt,
Since dayly day's thy braveſt & thy beſt.

Great Lord! in England it hes bein thy lot,
Wherin thy old for-bears firſt did breath,
And nought where they great lands and honor got,
In Scotland, to have pay'd thy debt to Death;
Yet tho thow there expyr'd or th' aſh & wrne,
Scotland ſhall ay for thé her Marqueſs murne.

168.

Thy gallant preſence & thy grand aſpect,
Thy brazen breaſt and thy high beilded braine,
Did works of worth and facts of fame s' affect
With perrill practeiz'd and tho proofft with paine
That never feeble feare, nor force of foes,
Could hold thé from the hazarding for thoſe.

Yet virtew, wiſdome, with deſire divine,
Religious love and lowlineſs of heart,
Compoſe thé in thy courſes to inclyne
T' all found fitting to a prudents parte,
And cauſe thé in thy carriaige ſweetlie ſho
That headſtrong will thy virtews wronged no.

In all th' adoes into thy waxing dayes,
Thy prooffs were practeiſes of ſpreit & pith,
But worthie all, and ſuch were thy aſſayes,
As did a Count become conforted with
Non but thoſe that were with deſerts indeu'd,
For never thow of loſs nor lend allow'd.

169. David Lindſay.

Earle of Crawfoord, Lord Lindſay; a young nobleman too much caried with the conceats of too too young counſallors, miſmanadged & croſs-caried the great eſtate of his Noble forbears, and dyed the yeare 16 .

Altho that youth did wreiſt thy witt awray,
And hair-brain'd heads held thé as captive caught,
That ſuck'd the ciſterns of thy ſubſtance dry,
And brought thy Houſs & noble name to naught;
Yet ſince ſans blotts ſcarce any be that breath,
Oblitrat be thy o'reſights after death.

The fortouns of thy Fathers famous houſs,
That revrend once, now no reſpected race,
Croſscoming accidents and proſperous,
That Clans ſky ſcalling and declyning cace,
Thy gloring and thy greef for both in raw,
Charactred in thy countenance wee ſaw.

The ſweet remembrance of there rich renoun
Increſs'd thy joyes and made thy glaidneſs grow,
But ſadd records of there ſarr falling doun
Did all contents and joyfull thoughts o'rethrow;
There ſplendor ſpent and glorious grandor once
For this yow joy'd, for that thy ghoſt yet groans.

170. John Earle of Mont-Roſe.

Lord Graham and Mont-diew, Lord High Commiſſioner for that Monarch of immortall memorie James, King of Brittane, etc. in matters Eccleſiaſtick, & Cheef Preſident of the honorable Privie Councill; a valerous, wiſe, and worthie Earle; depairted the day of the yeare 1626.

Whoſe pinſell can portray, paint, or expreeme,
And leivlie to the life out limne & lay
The bounties blooming in thy breſt ſubleeme,
Out braving all that Brittane boaſt of may;
For prudence, proves, ſprit & pietie,
Perfected hade perfectione all in thé?

The volumnes that avoutch old vereties,
From aige to aige exhibeit hes on Earth
Such perfect paterns to poſterities
Of thy for-bears bountie to thy birth
And ſince ſo ſhyn'd in thy oun witt and worth,
That whither moſt deſerve is doubtfull yett.

So excellent in armes was each of thoſe,
And ſo fitt fund to governe in there gouns,
And thow for couraige great againes thy foes,
With wiſdome grave hes gotten ſuch renoune,
That judgment doubts gif it in this may doe
Give all the glore to them, or all to yow.

171. John Lord Ramſay.

Viſcount Hadingtoun and Earle of Hulderneſs; eternally renoun'd for manifaſting in his younger yeares ſo reſolute and noble valour in the releif and aide of his ſoveraigne Lord, James King of Great Brittane, etc., in that treſonable attempt of Gowry, by killing him and his brother with his hand in Perth, the firſt [fifth] day of Auguſt the yeare 1600. Departed in England 1625.

Hæc dextra vindex patriæ et principis.

This matchleſs motto and this martiall word,
Given thé by that wnparaleled Prince,
That hand, that percied hart and crouned ſword,
Whoſe like nought once before nor given was ſince,
Gives both a glorie, grandor and a grace,
To thé and thine and all the Ramſays race.

To have it by thy Soveraigne ſaid, that thow,
Heroick Hulderneſs, with hardy hand,
Hade boldlie brought two brother bad to row,
And did in triumph on there ſtomachs ſtand,
In the releeving of his life, what glore
On earth could any ſubject ſeek for more?

Yea multituds and millions of his men,
His loving and his loyall ſubjects, ſhall
Yet wiſh thy lot, and wold have ventur'd then,
Suppoſe perſwaded to have periſh'd all;
But it thy deed was by decree divine,
Then herefore be the glorie there of thine.

172. Thomas Erſkine.

Thriſe fortounat and famous I confeſs,
Borne to adorne this natione and thy name,
Thow noblie now deſerve renoun, no leſs;
Nor thyn anceſtors did, whoſe ſtrength extream,
Cowrage, kene-eag'd, dreed dints and deeds of hand,
Oppoſe there pow'r that preſs'd t'oppreſs this land.

There martiall minds immortallie did mereit,
And o're the ſphears on penns of praiſe does ſpring,
But honorable and happie thow inhereit
Above all goods and gold, a greater thing,
Wnblamiſh'd honor and wnbounded glore,
Eternall and interminable ſtore.

How that immortaleized Monarch now,
Thy Prince, preſerving proves did approve,
And in what honor high he held thé too,
His lordly patents, large and livlie love,
Lo! with th' immargend diton drawen wp there,
To crown thy courage ever ſhall declare.

Queen
worthies

GN

Immortall renowned queene of
Great Brytaine reigning Rock
Alexd Empress of Ye waigor
Bouse-Spritan beyonde ye 62

Thow that ye Kayse bokeff and passing Joye
Thi mountaine mean alike inlight made of marble
Wt thow within ye wombe Kerof thine Light
Ye wrak (a wounderd wounde for thi wanter)
And Pumy off a Rock that sumtime sang
So sweet thi pudris flocke a peanes sang

Thorkmith mord thon am Pibro Rock
A tongue in mord ornament nor Calendon
A goldfish Pearle Parlin Rock apollo's Pinck
Mere prizd nor parian or pamplet stone
Schole sond nor Zephir winds Resounded stroller
And Pharsons Rore plac Pd for apollo's pillar

Thon sprad Ror pinkle paunch Pibs Pest
And by on Parbord for apollo's Rore
So ronin Pal roll Pat Pal pinck rangs Purlest
Whose mellid mosfud mobilat Pd mord
(In Pyblis stanzal and stanes stratching style
Ye domneal mon Pe mountaul of Pal pile

173.

Immortall remembrance of that ſweitlie reigning Rock, Alexander Craige of Roſs-Craige, Banfo-Britan. Depairted 162 .

Thow that be hape beholds, and paſſing ſpyes
This mountane mean, altho nought made of marble,
Wit thow, within the womb therof there lyes
The wrak (a woundred wounder for his warble)
And ruines of a Rock that ſomtime ſang
So ſweet that Pindois ſhooke & Parnaſs rang?

A Rock much more then any Rubie rich,
A Craige in more accompt nor Calcidon,
A polliſh'd Pearle trim'd with Apollo's tuich,
More pris'd nor Parian or Porphor ſton;
Whoſe voice nor Zephir-winds hes ſounded ſhriller,
And therfore here plac'd for Apollo's pillar.

Then ſpred her purple panſes, ruby roſes,
And lay on lawrell for Appollo's love,
To croun this coll that this quick Craige incloſes,
Whoſe mellid meaſurs modulat did move
In lyvlie ſtanzas and ſtarrie ſtreatching ſtyle,
T'admeir as men the Montans of this Yle.

174. Nigell, Thomas, and Alexander Bruce.

Io. Major de-geſtis Scot., fo. 29.

Breither to the firſt King Robert, valerous and martiall noblemen. Nigell, betrayed with the caſtell of Kildrimmie, delivered to the firſt King Edward, and in Berwick cruellie put to death; and the ſaid Thomas & Alexander, traiterouſlie taken be there countriemen, followers of King Edward, &, in diſpight of there brother King Robert, were beheaded in Carleill the yeare 1306.

Thryſe generous, thrice grand and gallant Knights,
Yow manfull Breither of the martiall Bruce,
Boece, lib. Whoſe awfull armes and fervour in his fights,
His diadem di-repted did reduce;
The Fates defy'd his foes, perforce deſate
Triumph'd, re-rais'd his throne, reſtor'd his ſtate.

What ſhall I firſt, your ſtocks, your ſtrengths, your ſtates,
Your couraiges, your conſtancies commend,
Your fortouns faire, your ſtrainge, your many ſtraits,
And gallant jeſts wnto your glorious end?
No, no, my Muſe too mean, my ſkill is ſkant,
Such three cheeff Chiftanes, and ſo choſe to chant.

Yit ſince your lives ye loſt, and by all laws
Kill'd in cold blood, and captives caught cutt off;
Yea, boutcher'd beaſtlie for your Brothers cauſe,
She tyes wnto your tombs this Epitaphe;
Heir valor wrong'd lyes to the Buchers blame
Dead, living by illimitabill Fame.

175. John Garden.

Of that Ilk, ſlaine with ſundrie of his name and freinds in the vauntguaird with Archbald, Earle of Angous, in the Feild of Pinkie, the yeare 1547.

Gif everie chiftane, leader, Lord & cheef,
As did the Dowglaſs what they doth hade done,
And march'd to Timby, to have lent releeſe
To thoſe that fought, it hade bein ſene & ſone
St. Andrew hade, and nought St. George that day,
The glorie gaird and victor went away.

Bot ſome were ſlaw, ſome fainit and full of feare,
And ſome that others valor did envy,
Swa that theſe ills together thronging there
The vauntguaird wrang'd, and then all went away;
Where through thow fell, and many manfull more
Did die, were ſlaine, and ſacrifeis'd therfore.

And yet altho our Camp miſcariage croſs'd,
Thy glorie was, and ours thy Ooes, that thow
Thy deareſt life for thy deare Countrie loſt,
And ly's in Honors bed and boſome now,
As does all ſuch that panſe nought for no perrell,
And hazarding dies in there Countries quarrell.

NOTES

ON THE

SCOTTISH WORTHIES.

The Author, on the margin of a conſiderable part of the Manuſcript, quotes the authorities on which his verſes are founded, conſiſting of a few well-known works. The editions may here be ſpecified:—

No. I.—HECTOR BOETHIUS.—The title of his Chronicle, as originally publiſhed, is: "Scotorum Hiſtoriæ a prima gentis origine, cum aliarum & rerum & gentium illuſtratione non vulgari, etc., Quæ omnia impreſſa quidem ſunt Iodoci Badii Aſcenſii typis & opera: impenſis autem Nobilis & prædocti viri Hectoris Boethii Deidonani: a quo ſunt & condita & edita." After the preliminary leaves of Dedications, and various leaves of "Scotorum Regum Catalogus," "Index," &c., a ſeparate title has this Inſcription, "Quæ impreſſa ſunt Typis Iodoci Badii & impenſis Hectoris Boethii." On a ſubſequent leaf a letter of Alexander Leo, Moravienſis eccleſiæ Cantor, addreſſed "Scotorum Nobilitati," has the date "Ex Parrhiſiorū Academia celeberrima Ad Idus Martias, M.D.XXVII., ad calculum Romanum," folio.

This hiſtory was republiſhed, and contained "Libri XIX. duo poſtremi huius Hiſtoriæ libri nunc primum enittuntur in lucem. Acceſſit & huic editioni eiuſdem Scotorum Hiſtoriæ continuatio, per Joannem Ferrerium," &c., Pariſiis, 1574. Some copies are dated 1575, but the volume itſelf was printed at Lauſanne. As theſe editions are not divided into chapters, Garden may have occaſionally made uſe of the old tranſlation by John Bellenden, Archdeacon of Moray, entitled "Heir beginnis the Hyſtory and Croniklis of Scotland:" Printed at Edinburgh by Thomas Davidſon, about 1542, ſmall folio.

No. II.—JOHN MAJOR.—The original edition of his Hiſtory has the following title:—"Hiſtoria Maioris Britanniæ, tam Angliæ, quam Scotiæ, per Joannem Maiorem, nomine quidem Scotum, profeſſione autem Theologum, e veterum monumentis concinnata. (woodcut Prelum Aſcenſiaum). Venundatur Iodoco Badio Aſcenſio. (There is added on the page, Fo. CXLVI.) Ex officina Aſcenſiana, ad Idus Aprilis M.D.XXI." 4to.

No. III.—RALPH HOLINSHED.—The Firſt and Second Volumes of Chronicles, &c.

1. The Deſcription and Hiſtorie of England.
2. The Deſcription and Hiſtorie of Ireland.
3. The Deſcription and Hiſtorie of Scotland.

Firſt collected and publiſhed by Raphaell Holinſhed, William Harriſon, and others. 3 vols. in 2. London, 1587, folio. The work was originally publiſhed, with woodcuts, 2 vols., at London, in 1577, ſmall folio.

No. IV.—FRANCIS THINN.—"Ane Engliſh Writer," was one of the Continuators in the above edition of Holinſhed, 1587.

No. V.—JOHN FERRERIUS.—Hiſtory of the Gordons. This work, dated 1545, by the Continuator of Hector Boyce, ſtill remains unpubliſhed. It has this title in a copy amongſt the Balfour MSS., in the Advocates' Library:—"Hiſtoriæ Compendium de Origine & Incremento Gordoniæ Familiæ, Johanne Ferrerio Pedemontano Authore, apud Kinloſs, fideliter collectum, 1545."—(See Biſhop Nicolſon's Scottiſh Hiſtorical Library. Lond., 1702, p. 242.")

No. VI.—JOHN LESLEY.—De Origine, Moribus, et Rebus Geſtis Scotorum Libri Decem. . . . Authore Joanne Leſlæo, Scoto, Epiſcopo Roſſenſi. Romæ, in Ædibus Populi Romani, M.D.LXXVIII. 4to.

No. VII.—JOHN JOHNSTON.—"HEROES ex omni Hiſtoria Scotica lectiſſimi. Auctore Johan. Jonſtono Abredonenſe Scoto. Lugduni Batavorum, Excudebat Chriſtophorus Guyotius ſumtibus Andreæ Hartii Bibliopolæ Edinburgenſis." 1603. 4to. Pp. xvi., 56.

As Garden's "Theatre of Scottiſh Worthies" (like his former work, ſee p. 16) is ſo clearly founded upon this work of his predeceſſor, in the ſelection of the Heroes, and in the proſe notices, as well as the verſes that follow, ſuch references to it will be added in theſe Notes, which are not ſpecified in the margins, on to No. 139.

ALEXANDER GARDYNE.

At page 11, in referring to the courſe of Garden's education, it was ſuggeſted he might have been a ſtudent in the Mariſchal College, Aberdeen. This, however, may chance to be a wrong ſuppoſition. On looking over the Liſts of Students (copied many years ago), from Regiſters of the Univerſity of St. Andrews, under the head "Nomina Incorporatorum qui ſubſcribunt Articulis Religionis (ut ſupra) Anno 1601, menſis Januarij 26, Collegii Salvatoris," Alexander Gardyne is ſecond on the liſt. This name and date ſo coincide as to render it at leaſt probable that the Poet and Advocate may have received part of his education at St. Andrews.

No. 9.—SIR ALEXANDER CARRON.—In the MS. after the Prefatory Notice, which ends: "he flouriſhed the yeare of Chriſt 1057 yeares," and the name Scrymgeour in the margin, there is interlined, in the handwriting of Robert Myln, the words "Enjoyed till the reigne of King Charles the 2d, when the tytle became extinct."

No. 17.—SIR WILLIAM WALLACE.—

> "But always equall for his wondrous worth
> To Hector, Haniball, to Hercules,
> Or to th' Athenian Themiſtocles."

In ſuch unmeaning compariſons, of which Garden was ſo fond as to repeat them (ſee, for inſtance, Nos. 98, 101, &c.), he might with advantage have copied or tranſlated from Johnſton (p. 9) the

following lines, put into the mouth of Sir William Wallace, with the title:—

"Ejus Oratio ad Edovardum I. Anglorum Regem, ad defectionem ſolicitantem.

"Non promiſſa, minæ, terrórve avertere poſſunt,
Patria libertas me mihi chara magis.
Degeneres animos tangant hæc talia, certum eſt
Diis patriæ hanc animam reddere velle meæ."

Followed by ſimilar verſes, with the title—

"Ejuſdem Oratio ad Robertum Bruſſiarum ad Carronem amnem."

No. 24.—SIR WILLIAM SINCLAIR.—Father Richard Auguſtin Hay, in his "Genealogie of the Sainteclaires of Roſlyn" (in his MS. Collections dated 1700), celebrates Sir William St. Clair and Sir Robert (not Sir Walter) Logan, who carried the heart of Robert Bruce to the Holy City for its burial in Jeruſalem. On their return from this pious undertaking, they were ſlain in the year 1330 by the Saracens in Spain. Father Hay further ſays "A modern Poet hath made the following verſes on Sir William Saintclaire and Sir Robert Logan, two honourable and hardie Knights," &c.:—

"The conſtant courage, & the loyall love
The hardie hearts, the reddines of hands,
Whill that the ſtrong King ſtiff and ſtoutlie ſtrove
By force & ſlight to free (half loſt) his lands;
That in thir two, tried in his worthie warres,
Makes them now glifter lyke two golden ſtarres.

"The oppoſition and alterations oft,
That to imped thair Prince his piece appear'd,
Made nought, ther gallants leave him while aloft
On honours rock his royall ſerge was reir'd:
No, nor when dead; but both, lo! after death
Thir Knights weell kithed, to leave their Lord were leath.

"For with that hardie Counte that had his harte,
To be inhumed att the Holy Grave,
This pare, therewith to paſs prepair'd depairt
To do't, the honor laſt that it ſhould have;
Which duely done, as the deceaſt deſerved,
Gainſt Saracens, whill they were ſlaine, they ſerv'd."

Correſponding with Garden's poem, without either mentioning his name, or in whoſe poſſeſſion the Manuſcript was.

No. 40.—JAMES, EARL OF DOUGLAS.—Johnſton ſupplies the date xxi. Julii. A.C. 1388.

No. 43.—SIR ALEXANDER OGILVIE.—Johnſton (p. 20) celebrates theſe Heroes, ſlain at Harlaw, June 24, 1411, under a general head, "KENOTAΦION Magnanimis Heroibus, ac civibus, qui ſe Donaldinis Inſulanis objecerunt in Memorabili ad Harlaum Pugna, Roberto Stuarto Prorege pro Jacobo Primo, ad diem 24 Junii, Anno Chriſti 1411."

No. 50.—THOMAS BOYD, EARL OF ARRAN.—Jo. Jonſt., p. 22, ſays he was interred at Antwerp, "cui Carolus Audax Burgundus affinis & amicus in exilio ſepulchrum cum honorifico ellogio poſuit, circa Annum Chriſti 1470."

No. 51.—LORD BERNARD STUART, of the houſe of D'Aubigney in France, who diſtinguiſhed himſelf in the Wars of Naples and France, in the reign of Louis XII., came as an Embaſſy to Scotland in the year 1507, and died in the houſe of Sir John Forreſter, at Corſtorphine, June, 1508.—See in Proceedings of the Society of Antiquaries (vol. xi., p. 353), account of "the Forreſter Monuments in the Church at Corſtorphine."—Alſo William Dunbar's Poems, 1834, vol. i., pp. 129-133, vol. ii., pp. 311-313.

No. 52.—SIR ANDREW WOOD OF LARGO.—His gallant exploits are commemorated by Lindſay of Pitſcottie in his Chronicle on two occaſions; firſt when Sir Andrew Wood, with two veſſels, the *Yellow Carvell* and the *Flower*, ſucceeded in capturing five large Engliſh veſſels in the year 1489. Again, his not leſs gallant exploit, when oppoſed by the Engliſh Captain, Stephen Bull, he took captive three large veſſels, and carried the priſoners to Dundee.

No. 55.—CAPTAINE ANDROW BARTON.—Jo. Jonſt., p. 34. He calls this famous naval captain, "Andreas Britannus." The exploits of this famous ſea captain are celebrated in Engliſh ſong. Biſhop Percy, in his Reliques of Ancient Engliſh Poetry, publiſhed from

his MS. Collections a capital old Engliſh ballad, of the Reign of Queen Elizabeth, and an explanatory note, with the title "Sir Andrew Barton," (vol. ii., pp. 179-195). It is divided into two parts, the firſt containing 136 lines, the ſecond 162.

No. 56.—CONSECRAT, &c.—Jo. Jonſt., p. 24, who records the diſaſtrous reſult at Floddon, under this head:—"ARA Magnanimis Heroibus qui cum Jacobo IV. Rege in funeſto Praelio ad Fluidonem occubuerunt, ad diem 9. Septembris Anno Chriſti 1513."

No. 57.—SIR WALTER SCOTT OF BUCCLEUGH.—He was ſignalized for his attachment to the young King James the Fifth in 1526, and ſurvived till October 1553.

Nos. 58, 59, and 60 occur in Jo. Jonſt., pp. 25, 26.

No. 63.—SIR JOHN BORTHWICK.—Jo. Jonſt., p. 27. After noticing Borthwick's condemnation and eſcape, and that his Effigy only had been burned at St. Andrews as a heretic, he ſays, "Multis annis poſtea ſuperſtes, ſenex placidâ morte obiit," and refers to Cardinal Beaton's Articles, &c., which were paſſed againſt Borthwick in 1576, contained in (the firſt edition of) Foxe's Acts and Monuments, &c.—For further particulars of Borthwick, ſee the note in Appendix to Knox's Works, Vol. I., No. VIII., p. 533, and the Proceſs of Declarator, &c., 1540-1561, in Miſcellany of the Bannatyne Club, Vol. I., p. 257. His death took place before 1570, when, according to Calderwood, "This worthie Knight ended his aige with fulneſſe of daies at St. Andrewes."

No. 64.—SIR DAVID LYNDSAY, of the Mount, Lyon King at Arms.—Jo. Jonſt., p. 37. He is too well known among the Scottiſh Poets to require any ſpecial notice.

No. 65.—PINKIEFIELD.—Jo. Jonſt., p. 28, with the title "EPITAPHIUM fortiſſimorum civium qui ceciderunt in funeſta clade Pinkia ad Muſſelburgum, quæ incidit in diem 10 Septembris Anno Chriſti 1547."

No. 67.—GILBERT KENNEDY, EARL OF CASSILLIS.—Jo. Jonſt., p. 29. In the previous page Johnſton has introduced JOHN

MELVILLE of Raith (Johannes Malvillus Rethius), 1548, who happens to have been overlooked by Garden.

No. 68.—JAMES, EARL OF MONTGOMERIE.—Jo. Jonſt., p. 29. This Count de Montgomerie, although deſcended from a family in this country, has no proper claim to be included in "A Theatre of Scottiſh Worthies." Whether his name was James or Gabriel, who accidentally was the cauſe of the death of Henry II., King of France, in June 1559, he was pardoned by the King himſelf. But, having diſtinguiſhed himſelf as a Huguenot, he made a narrow eſcape at the infamous Maſſacre of St. Bartholomew in 1572, but he never was pardoned by Catherine de Medicis. He was taken priſoner at the ſiege of the town of Domfront, and carried in triumph to Paris in June, 1574, where he was beheaded.

No. 69.—SIR JAMES SANDILANDS OF CALDER.—Jo. Jonſt., p. 30. See Note in Knox's Works, vol. i., pp. 249-301. He died about the year 1560, and has frequently been confounded with his ſecond ſon, Sir James, who, in 1543, was Preceptor of Torphichen, and thus became head of the Knights Hoſpitallers of St. John of Jeruſalem in Scotland.—(Knox, vol. i., p. 301, vol. ii., pp. 125-131, &c.)

No. 69.—With ſcarcely an exception, on to No. 105 of this ſeries of the Worthies, they are celebrated by John Johnſton among his "Heroes Scoti," pp. 30-54.

No. 70.—ANDREW STEWART, LORD OF OCHILTRIE.—Jo. Jonſt., p. 30. Known as the good Lord Ochiltree. Various notices of him will be found in Knox's Hiſtory of the Reformation.

Nos. 71, 73, 75, and 89.—REGENTS OF SCOTLAND.—During the minority of King James the Sixth, there were four Regents in ſucceſſion, three of whom met with a calamitous termination of their career:—

No. 71.—JAMES STEWART, Earl of Murray, whom Garden ſtyles "a true Profeſſor of the Evangell," was appointed Regent July 22, 1568; and murdered at Linlithgow, January 23, 1570.

No. 73.—MATHEW STEWART, Earl of Lennox, was murdered at Stirling, September 4, 1571.

No. 75.—JOHN ERSKINE, Earl of Mar, died at Stirling, October 28, 1572.

No. 89.—JAMES DOUGLAS, Earl of Mortoun. He was appointed Lord High Chancellor in 1563, and elected Regent of Scotland, 27th November, 1572. He held the Regency from 1572 to 1578, when his reſignation was accepted by the general Convention of the Nobility. He was afterwards arreſted, tried, and beheaded at the Croſs of Edinburgh, June 2, 1581.

No. 74.—ARTHUR FORBES.—See William Gordon's Hiſtory of the Family of Gordon, vol. i., p. 381. Edin., 1726, 8vo.

No. 75.—JOHN ERSKINE, EARL OF MAR.—"Choſen governor in the leſs aige of the moſt excellent, high, and mightie Prince James," &c. He was elected Regent of Scotland during the King's minority in 1571, and died in the following year, as above.

No. 76.—SIR WILLIAM KIRKALDIE OF GRANGE.—It is ſcarcely neceſſary to add that this diſtinguiſhed man was taken priſoner after his gallant defence of Edinburgh Caſtle in May 1573, and executed at the Croſs of Edinburgh.—See Bannatyne Miſcellany, vol. ii., pp. 65-80.

No. 78.—GILESPICK CAMBELL (or Archibald, Earl of Argyle).—He was appointed Lord High Chancellor of Scotland in January, 1573, and died at the early age of 43, in September, 1575.

No. 79.—SCOTLAND.—Jo. Jonſt., p. 36. In place of "Savage Swaden" he has ſimply "Suecia," Sweden, with this inſcription:—"KENOTAΦION Scotorum militum, qui ab amicis & sociis improbâ rabie contrucidati ſunt in caſtris, ad Weſenburgum, medio inter Revalium & Narvam itinere in Livoniâ. Anno Chriſti 1574."

No. 81.—GEORGE, FIFTH EARL OF HUNTLEY, who had for a time been Lord Chancellor of Scotland, March 30, 1566, died October 20, 1576.

Nos. 84, 85, and 87.—WILLIAM KEITH.—There is ſome apparent confuſion in theſe three Keiths, Earl Mariſchals, &c., which I need not attempt here to unravel.—See Douglas's Peerage by Wood.

No. 88.—JAMES CRICHTOUN OF CLUNIE.—Jo. Jonſt., p. 41. Surnamed "the Admirable Crichton."—See Tytler's Life of Crichton, ſecond edition, Edinburgh, 1823, 12mo.

No. 89.—JAMES, EARL OF MORTON, Regent, was beheaded at the Croſs of Edinburgh, June 2, 1581.

No. 91.—JOHN COCKBURN OF ORMISTON.—See various Notes to Knox's Hiſtory of the Reformation, edition 1846-48. In giving an extract (vol. i., p. 455), from a MS. Hiſtory of the Family of Cockburn, written about 1722, ſome of theſe lines are quoted as derived from Garden's Scottiſh Worthies, but I added, "unfortunately it cannot now be traced," ſo completely had the MS. preſerved at Auchinleck eſcaped my recollection.

No. 92.—ROBERT, LORD SEYTON.—This moſt likely was George, fifth Lord Seyton, who died 8th January, 1584. His ſecond ſon Robert became ſixth Lord Seyton.

No. 106.—HULST.—A Town in Zealand, 16 miles W.N.W. of Antwerp. In the Wars of the Low Countries the town ſuſtained various Sieges.

No. 111.—MARK ALEXANDER BOYD, a younger ſon of Robert Boyd of Pinkill, in Ayrſhire. He was born in 1562. In his early days he was ſent abroad and diſtinguiſhed himſelf, partly as an author, in publiſhing Latin Poems and Epiſtles addreſſed to James the Sixth, in 1592. He returned to his native country, where he died of a ſlow fever, 10th April, 1601. Sir David Dalrymple, Lord Hailes, in 1787 publiſhed a biographical account of Boyd and his writings, which will be found in the Appendix to the third edition of the Annals of Scotland (vol. iii., p. 420). Edinburgh, 1819, 8vo.

No. 116.—JOHN, MARQUESS OF HAMILTON, died at London in the prime of life, March 30, 1625, aged 36.

No. 120.—Sir James Lawson of Humbie.—In the Appendix to Niſbet's Heraldry, vol. ii., p. 93, there is an account of the Lawſons of Humbie, and referring to Sir James Lawſon as ſerved heir to his father in 1607, it is added, "Alexander Garden, in his 'Scottiſh Worthies,' ſays, he was a gentleman of his Majeſty's Chamber, a gallant youth in the way of honour, but was unfortunately drowned beſide Aberdeen, in a ſtanding lake, called the 'Old Watergang,' riding over raſhly, not having knowledge of the ground. This happened Anno 1612, upon which accident the fore-cited Mr. Garden compoſed the following poem:"—

"Whoſe minds ſo marbled and his heart ſo hard,
And who of ſteell whoſe ſtomachs are ſo ſtrong,
That would not, when this huge miſhap was heard,
To th' outmoſt note of ſorrow ſet their ſong:
And elevate their voice and woes alone,
The higheſt ſtrain of any troubl'd tone.

"To ſee a Gallant with ſo great a grace,
So ſuddenly unthought on, ſo o'erthrown,
And ſo to periſh in ſo poor a place,
By too raſh riding in a ground unknown.
The flinty Fates, that but all pity prove,
Would both to mourn, and miſeration move.

"Yet ſhall this death the Defunct not diſgrace,
Nor to his praiſe prove prejudicial,
Since men of greater rank have run like race,
And loſt by like misfortunous fate and fall:
For Fergus, Dowgal, and King Donald drown'd,
And they all three Kings of this realm crown'd.

No. 122.—James Drummond, as eldeſt ſon, ſucceeded his father Patrick, third Lord Drummond, in the year 1600. He was created Earl of Perth, March 4, 1605, and married Dame Iſabell Seaton, daughter of Robert, Lord Seaton, and firſt Earl of Winton, April 19, 1608, and died at Seaton Houſe, December 18, 1611, when only twenty-one years of age. He was buried in the Collegiate Church of Seaton, where a ſtately marble monument was erected to his memory, by his widow.

No. 126.—Irvine Kempt Garden.—In the MS. Robert Miln has interpolated the reference "Sie Sir Thomas Urquhart's Exquiſite

Jewell, p. 151-152." The date of Urquhart's Jewell is London, 1652.

No. 133.—BRUCE OF EARLSHALL.—See a brief notice of that family in Fifeſhire in the Proceedings of the Society of Antiquaries of Scotland, Vol. XII., Part I., p. 79.

No. 134.—SIR JOHN CARMICHAEL, Warden of the Middle Marches, was ſlain by the Borderers of the name of Armſtrong, June 16, 1600.

No. 137.—WALTER STEWART was Commendator of Blantyre previous to 1580. In 1593 he appears as one of the Lords of Seſſion as Lord Blantyre, and died March 8, 1617.

No. 137.—SIR JOHN PRESTON OF FENTONBARNS was appointed a Lord of Seſſion in March, 1595, and elected Lord-Preſident in June, 1609. He died June 14, 1616.

No. 138.—ORKNAY.—The reſt of the title, as given in the printed text, was ſupplied by Robert Miln.

No. 139.—SIR ROBERT KEITH, brother to George, Earl Mariſchall, "now living." This Earl Mariſchall, who became the founder of Mariſchall College, Aberdeen, in 1593, had ſucceeded to the eſtates and title in 1581.—See No. 161.

No. 140.—Robert Miln, in place of the blank at the head of this number, has added, "This ſeems to be on Queen Mary." His conjecture was probably correct.

No. 144.—SIR THOMAS MENZIES.—The name is of conſiderable antiquity in the north, and from Gilbert Menzies, in the year 1426, to Paul Menzies of Kinmundie, in 1634, perſons of the name repeatedly occur, holding the office of Provoſt of Aberdeen. The "Worthy" celebrated by Garden, Thomas Menzies of Durne or Cults, was Provoſt in the years 1615 to 1620. He was ſo much eſteemed that James the Sixth, on viſiting Scotland in 1617, conferred the title of Knighthood on him in the Privy Chamber in the preſence of many of the nobility of both kingdoms. Alexander

Skene (under the name of Philopoliteius), in his "Survey of the Famous City of Aberdeen," 1685, gives the following ſtatement, which has been repeated in later works (Kennedy's Annals, vol. i., p. 137, vol. ii., p. 232, Nichols's Progreſſes of King James, vol. iv., p. 616):—"This Sir Thomas Menzies of Cults having procured that famous Pearl, which was found in the brook or burne of Kellie, as it runs into the river of Ythan; which Pearle, for beauty and bigneſs, was the beſt that hath been at any time found in Scotland: Our ſaid Provoſt having found, by the judgement of the jewelers in Edinburgh, that it was moſt precious and of a very high value, went up to London, and gifted it to the King (this was in the year 1620), who in retribution gave him twelve or fourteen chalders of victuall about Dumfermling, and the cuſtom of merchant-goods in Aberdeen during his life. But it pleaſed God he dyed at Wooller, on the Border, in England, on his return home."—(Pp. 238-239).

No. 146.—Garden here departs from his uſual chronological order. As his "Theatre" was written at various times, the alteration may have been occaſioned either to ſupply omiſſions, or merely from the leaves of the Author's MS. having been tranſpoſed by the tranſcribers. But this is not a matter of any great importance.

No. 150.—FORBEST.—Matthew Lumſden, in his Genealogy of the Family of Forbes, written in 1580, commences with a ſimilar reference to Hector Boyce. The Forbeſſes, he ſays, as they took their ſurname from the ſlaughter of a beaſt, "I will refer to that moſt cunning Doctor, Mr. Hector Boyce, holding him famous and authentic, as may be ſeen in the threttеent book of his Chronicles," &c. This Genealogy was printed at Inverneſs, 1819, 8vo.

No. 152.—The battle of Durham, or Neville's Croſs, took place in 1346, when King David the Second and the Scots were defeated, and he taken priſoner.

No. 154.—SIR JOHN LYON, of Glammis, was raiſed to the Peerage as Lord Glammis in 1374. He married, not Elizabeth, but Lady Jean Stewart, the ſecond daughter of King Robert the

Second, who appointed him Lord High Chamberlain in 1380. He was ſlain at Forfar, in a duel with Sir James Lindſay, of Crawfurd, in the year 1395. In the prefatory note to the MS. Lord Glammis is erroneouſly ſtyled Lord Chancellor in place of Lord Chamberlain of Scotland.

No. 156.—The battle of Homilden, a hill within a mile of Wooler, where Sir Henry Percy (the celebrated Hotſpur), with his numerous band of Engliſh bowmen, gained a deciſive victory over the Scottiſh forces, was in the year 1402.

No. 157.—WILLIAM DOUGLAS, EARL OF ANGUS, &c.—In the year 1435 a truce, which exiſted with England, being infringed by Sir Robert Ogle younger, of a powerful Yorkſhire family, who croſſed the Borders, and ravaged the country in the ſouth of Berwickſhire, or, according to Ridpath, the Border hiſtorian, "The Earl of Northumberland, with a body of four thouſand men, advanced towards the Scottiſh Marches, but was met within his own territories at a place called Pepperden on Brammiſh, not far from the Mountains of Cheviot, by William Douglas, Earl of Angus, at the head of nearly the ſame number of forces."—("Border Hiſtory," p. 401, 1776.) The date appears to have been in September, 1435, but Bower, in his Continuation of the Scotichronicon, ſays:—Anno ſequenti conflictus de Piperden, 10 die Septembris, ubi devicti ſunt Angli, et capti de marchianis et eorundem caſtellanis ad ſummum 1500, per dominos Willelmum de Douglas comitem Anguſiæ, Adam Hepburn de Halez, et Alexandrum Ramſay de Dalwolſi. Occubuit ibi, ex parte Scotorum, dominus de Elphinſton, et, ex parte Anglorum, Henricus de Clenehale ejuſdem, et utriuſque regni interfecti non ultra numerum XL. mediocrium perſonarum."—(Vol. ii., p. 500-1).

No. 159.—ROBERT DOUGLAS, Maſter of Morton, was the ſon of William Douglas of Lochleven, who ſucceeded in 1581 to the eſtate and title of Earl of Morton. Along with Lawrence, Maſter of Oliphant, both of whom were concerned in the Raid of Ruthven, 1582, they periſhed at ſea, when eſcaping to the Low Countries, in the year 1584.

No. 161.—GEORGE KEITH, Earl Marſhall, as here ſtated, died in the year 1623. According to a previous note (No. 85) he ſucceeded his grandfather, while a child, in 1581. Garden's note, "Now Earl," points to the fact that Garden's Theatre was the reſult of ſeveral years' literary labour.

No. 164.—The Oration here mentioned is preſerved in Lindeſay of Pitſcottie's Chronicle. It gives a rehearſal of the Genealogy of the houſe of Crawford, made to King James the Second in 1454, when the Earl of Crawford and his followers came and expreſſed their deep penitence in having taken part with the King's rebels. Lord Crawford, however, did not long ſurvive, as he was cut off by fever within the courſe of ſix months, in the year 1454, and was buried with his forbears in the Church of the Greyfriars, Dundee.

Nos. 164, 165, and 166.—EARLS OF CRAWFORD.—So far as Chronology is concerned, it would have been well to have tranſpoſed theſe Nos. In No. 166 we have David, Earl of Crawford, along with a notice of his predeceſſors, not forgetting the one concerned in a chivalrous combat on London Bridge in the year 1390. While No. 165 is devoted to Earl David, who was ſlain in 1445; and in No. 164, his ſon, who ſucceeded him, and who only ſurvived till the year 1454.

No. 166.—ALEXANDER LINDSAY.—In the preliminary notice the reference at the end is to the challenge and combat on London Bridge, in the year 1390.—See Tytler's Hiſtory of Scotland, vol. iii., p. 80. Tytler ſays, "Sir David Lindſay of Gleneſk, who was then reputed one of the beſt ſoldiers in Scotland, ſoon after the acceſſion of Robert the Third ſent his cartel to the Lord Wells, an Engliſh Knight of the court of Richard the Second, which having been accepted, the duel was appointed to take place in London, in preſence of the King." Sir David Lindſay of Gleneſk, who married the King's daughter, was created Earl of Crawfurd by Robert the Third, in 1398.—(Wyntoun's Chronicle, b. ix., ch. xix.)

No. 170.—JOHN, fourth EARL OF MONTROSE.—He was appointed Preſident of the Council in Scotland in July, 1626, but died in November the ſame year. This date proves that Garden continued to make additions after the death of King James; but before there was any occaſion to refer to James Graham, the fifth Earl, then in his fourteenth year, who ſo diſtinguiſhed himſelf, and was afterwards created firſt Marqueſs of Montroſe. The well-known biographer and memorialiſt confeſſes that his future Hero's anceſtors, "though of high lineage, courage, and patriotic loyalty, were not hiſtorically remarkable."

No. 171.—SIR JOHN RAMSAY, of Eaſtbarnes, for the ſhare he had in connexion with the murder of the Earl of Gowrie in 1600, beſides grants of lands, was created Viſcount of Haddington. He accompanied the King to England, and was created Earl of Holderneſs.—See Crawfurd's Peerage of Scotland, p. 181.

No. 172.—THOMAS ERSKINE, who alſo had a prominent ſhare in the ſaid tragedy at Perth, 5th Auguſt, 1600, was educated along with the King, and was appointed one of the Gentlemen of his Bedchamber in 1585. In 1600 he had a grant of the forfeited eſtates of Dirleton, Eaſt Lothian, which belonged to the Ruthven family. Having accompanied the King to England, he was created Viſcount of Fentown in 1606, and Earl of Kelly in 1619. He ſurvived till June 12th, 1639. The words "Thou nobly now," &c., ſhow that he was alive at the time when they were written by Garden, and may explain the abſence of the uſual introductory proſe notice.

No. 173.—ALEXANDER CRAIG OF ROSECRAIG.—It is pleaſing to find among "the Scottiſh Worthies" our old friend Alexander Craig of Roſecraig, whoſe Poetical Remains, in a collected form, were printed for the members of the Hunterian Club in 1873. Each of them complimented the other by indulging (no doubt as a piece of wit) in punning on their reſpective names—Alexander Craig or Crag, from *Rupes*, a rock; and Alexander Garden, his *Garden* of Flowers. It is ſtrange that Garden ſhould have left blank the year

in which Craig died. This happened at Banff in or before the year 1627, as the ſervice is recorded, in the Inquiſitiones, &c., No. 1372, "December 20, 1627: Jacobus Craig, hæres Magiſtri Alexandri Craig de Roſecraig, *patris*."

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THE LIFE
OF
WILLIAM ELPHINSTON
BISHOP OF ABERDEEN

By
ALEXANDER GARDEN

1619



WILLIAM ELPHINSTON,

BISHOP OF ABERDEEN.

THERE are few perſons in early times who have received ſo much praiſe as this excellent Prelate, WILLIAM ELPHINSTON, Biſhop of Aberdeen. Yet in many points of his hiſtory there is great uncertainty, as the ſtatements are either contradictory or unſatisfactory; for inſtance, his parentage, the date of his birth, and his early courſe of life. His firſt biographer, Hector Boyce, whom he patroniſed in his *Vitae Epiſcoporum Aberdonenſium*, did not conſider dates to be of great importance, and omits ſuch nearly altogether. Yet the one or two dates which he has given are not unimportant. The date of the Biſhop's birth is not ſtated. The preſent volume, which contains a rhyming verſion founded upon the chief part of that work in praiſe of his great patron, Garden does not profeſs to ſupply ſuch a defect. According to the ordinary authorities, he was born at Glaſgow, in the year 1437. It might be more correct to aſſign the date to 1431, as Hector Boyce expreſſly ſays, in reference to his laſt illneſs, "Sed ne ipſa quidem ſenectus, communis et inevitabilis mortalium morbus, licet contuderit, effregit: ut qui, *tertium ſupra octogeſimum annum agens* in gravibus Reipublicae negotiis, cæteris acutius diſſerebat," &c. Theſe words are thus rendered by Garden as to "the yeare of his age and deathe,"—

> This happie Prelat, his
> Departour was 't appears,

In th' aughtie three yeer of his age;
When fullie threttie yeeres,
Belov'de and honor'd ev're,
Heere he had Biſhope bene;
Whiche from the bliſſed birthe fell fyf—
Ten hundreth and fourtene.

His father was of the ſame name, and by ſome writers reckoned a younger brother of the noble family of Elphinſton, who became a merchant-burgeſs of Glaſgow, and his mother was Margaret Douglas, of the Houſe of Mains in Dunbartonſhire.[1]

According to the Peerage of Scotland, Sir William de Elphinſton, Dominus ejuſdem, who flouriſhed at the end of the 14th century, had three ſons. The third ſon was William, firſt of the Elphinſtons of Blythſwood, in Lanarkſhire, who married Margaret Douglas, of the Houſe of Mains, in Dunbartonſhire. A younger ſon of theirs was William Elphinſton, Biſhop of Aberdeen; his father, William, after he had become a widower, having entered into Holy Orders, and became Archdeacon of Teviotdale.

Garden, in deſcribing the Biſhop's family pedigree, ſays:—

In Glaſco Burrow he was borne:
His pedegree and lyne
From Elphinſtoune, a Houſe
Old, opulent, and trew,
And yit a famous Famelie
Legittimat he drew.

The words of Hector Boyce, on which theſe lines are founded, ſays:—"Is in inclyta Glaſguenſi civitate, et Univerſali ſchola inſigni, natus, ex vetere Elphinſtonorum familia habuit originem."

Thus Crawfurd ſtates, "While Mr. Elphinſton was a widower, out of a principle of devotion, or ſome other

[1] George Crawfurd's Officers of State, 1726, p. 47.

motive, he entered into Holy Orders, and was firſt made Rector of Kirkmichael, and at length Arch-deacon of Teviotdale, in which ſtation he died on the 30th of June, 1486, after he had had the comfort of ſeeing his ſon Biſhop of Aberdeen."[1] Biſhop Keith and others repeat this ſtatement. But it is by no means probable that his father, at a ſomewhat advanced time of life, ſhould have ſtudied theology, and obtained preferment in the Church "after he became a widower." There is, however, ſome confuſion regarding two perſons of the ſame name, which at that time was not uncommon.

Like many of the Prelates of that period, however, who required Letters of Legitimation, Elphinſton was not an exception. Although the fact itſelf may be otherwiſe aſcertained, I may here refer to a letter addreſſed to myſelf by the late John Riddell, Eſq., Advocate, ſo well known for his reſearches in all Peerage caſes and other collateral ſubjects, and give it in full in the Appendix No. I.

In reference alſo to the Biſhop's ſtudies at the Univerſity of Glaſgow, Boyce informs us, "Conſummatus in philoſophia quintum annum ſupra viceſimum agens magiſtratus inſignia in liberalibus, diſciplinis ſimul atque ſacerdotium eſt adeptus." Theſe words are literally rendered by Garden—

Swa confirmat become
Into philoſophie,
Into his fyve and twentie yeere
His courſe conclooded hee;
And manumiſſed then,
Withe laude the Laurell wraethe,
And at that tyme his Prieſthood there
He got togidder baithe.

In receiving his education at the "pædagogium and Univerſity of Glaſgow," we find in the Annals of the

[1] Crawfurd, as above, p. 47.

Univerſity in the year 1451, in the *Nomina Incorporatorum et Congregationes Univerſitatis*, the eleventh name recorded is "WILLELMUS ELPHINSTOUNE," and in the 16th March, 1451-52, "MAGISTER WILLELMUS ELPHINSTOUNE."

There are other entries referring to the Elphinſtons in the large and valuable collections, entitled "Munimenta Alme Univerſitatis Glaſguenſis: Records of the Univerſity of Glaſgow from its foundation till 1727." Another ſimilar important contribution was printed at the expenſe of the Earl of Aberdeen, K.T., and preſented in his name as Preſident of the Spalding Club, viz.: "Faſti Aberdonenſes: Selections from the Records of the Univerſity and King's College of Aberdeen, 1494-1854," Aberdeen, 1854. Profeſſor Coſmo Innes, the Editor, in his Preface has carefully examined various matters illuſtrating the life of Biſhop Elphinſton. I may take advantage of his labours,[1] without attempting to reconcile ſome diſcrepancies of dates, and give the following extract (p. xiii.):—

"It is impoſſible (he ſays) perfectly to reconcile Boece's narrative with the dates fixed by the records of the Univerſity of Glaſgow. Some confuſion ariſes alſo from the identity of name, and ſometimes of office, in the father and ſon. But, it would ſeem, that even more than two perſons of the name muſt have held benefice in the Church, and place in the Univerſity of Glaſgow at the ſame time.

"William Elphinſtone, apparently our Biſhop's father, is ſtyled Canon of Glaſgow, from 1451 down to 1483, holding the offices of Dean of Faculty of Arts (1468), Prehendary of Ancrum (1479), Archdeacon of Teviotdale (1482). The following dates ſeem to apply to the Biſhop:—

"1457.—William Elphinſtone 'ſcolaris' matriculated.

"1459.—He took his Bachelor's degree.

[1] I may add that in a work of this kind, where ſo much reſearch and accuracy of tranſcription was eſſential, Profeſſor Innes was fortunate, as he tells us, in having ſuch competent aid in Mr. Francis Shaw as Sub-Editor.

"1462.—He took his Maſter's degree, 'poſt rigoroſum examen.'

"1462-4.—Active in Univerſity affairs.

"1465.—W. de Elphinſtone, junior, rector of Kirkmichael, was a Regent in the Univerſity.

"1471-2.—W. Elphinſtone was Official-General of the Dioceſe of Glaſgow, and Dean of the Faculty of Arts.

"1473.—Maſter William de Elphinſtone, Official, took the degree of Licentiate in Canon Law, and was Dean of the Faculty.

"1474.—W. de Elphinſtone, Official, a Maſter of Arts, Licentiate in Decrees, and Rector of Kirkmichael, was choſen Rector of the Univerſity."

It would be ſuperfluous to ſwell out this volume with any detailed account of the later incidents of Biſhop Elphinſtone's life, which at leaſt are ſo acceſſible in a variety of works. A few dates, however, may be added.

In 1478 he was appointed Official of Lothian. Three years later he was made Biſhop of Roſs, though ſome delay took place in his Conſecration, perhaps on account of his birth. He was nominated Biſhop of Aberdeen in the autumn of 1483; yet his Conſecration only took place between 17th December, 1487, and April, 1488. He was employed on various Embaſſies during the reign of King James the Third, and held for a brief ſpace the office of Lord High Chancellor of the Kingdom until the King's death, 14th June, 1488. Among the great works in which Biſhop Elphinſton was engaged were reſtoring the ſervice and the fabric of his Cathedral, the foundation of King's College and Univerſity, and the erection of a Bridge over the Dee. He ſurvived to lament the fate of King James the Fourth and ſo many of his countrymen, at the fatal field of Floddon, the 9th September, 1513. He himſelf died amidſt univerſal regret on the 25th October, 1514.

David Camerarius or Chalmers, in his work entitled "De Scotorum Fortitudine. Doctrina, et Pietate, ac de ortu et progreſſu hæreſis in Regnis Scotiæ et Angliæ, Libri Quatuor. Pariſiis, 1631," 4to, at p. 157, 12 die Junij, gives an account of "Beatus Guillelmus Elphinſtonius Epiſcopus Aberdonenſis," commencing with an elaborate deſcription of the magnificence of the Biſhop's Cathedral Church, erected at Aberdeen, "Hæc ſciens recenſere volui ut videat lector quam magna fuerit apud Scotos gloria domus Domini, dum apud eoſdem Catholica et Romana floreret religio;" and concluding with the account of his death with the words, "Poſt hæc nomen Jeſu et Mariæ inter mortuis vocibus identidem appellans placidiſſimè efflauit animam anno Chriſti 1514, anno ſui Pontificatus 30, ætatis verò 84." This ſtatement, of courſe, as already remarked, would fix the date of the Biſhop's birth to the year 1430 or 1431.

Biſhop Elphinſton has long enjoyed the honour of a learned author. In particular, there are two works that have frequently been mentioned in connexion with his name. The firſt is the Continuation of the Scotichronicon, or Book XI., preſerved amongſt the MSS. in the Bodleian Library. This later portion of the volume was printed for the Maitland Club, under the title "The Life and Death of King James the Firſt of Scotland," edited by Joſeph Stevenſon. Glaſgow, 1837. 4to. This MS. was then thought to be the only copy known, but others have ſince been diſcovered, including one in the College Library, Glaſgow, which had belonged to William Schevez, Archbiſhop of St. Andrews (1478 to 1496). It was very clear, however, from alluſions in the book by the writer to the time when he accompanied the Princeſs Margaret, for her marriage with the Dauphin of France, that Elphinſton could

not have been the author, which refers to events in France about the time that Elphinſton was born. In deſcribing the various MSS. of the Scotichronicon, and the authors of the Continuations, Mr. W. F. Skene clearly eſtabliſhed the fact that the one in queſtion was known as the LIBER PLUSCARDENSIS, and that the true author was MAURITIUS or MAURICE DE BUCHANAN, who had been in France from 1429 to 1460.—See Mr. Skene's communications to the Society of Antiquaries, vol. viii., p. 239, vol. ix., p. 13, and vol. x., p. 27; alſo his Preface to vol. i. of the original text of Fordun. I may alſo refer to a ſhort notice on the ſubject that appeared in the Society's Proceedings, vol. xii., p. 28.

The ſecond work uſually attributed to Biſhop Elphinſton contains the Lives or Legends of the Scottiſh Saints.

In regard to ſuch a work, it is generally conſidered that the introduction of the Art of Printing into Scotland was, in a great meaſure, owing to Biſhop Elphinſton in the year 1507, who obtained a grant of excluſive privileges in favour of Walter Chepman and Andro Myllar, two burgeſſes of Edinburgh, in September, 1507.

According to this document, one of the chief objects contemplated was to ſupply Church Service books "efter our awin Scottis Uſe, and with Legendis of Scottis Sanctis, as is now gaderit and ekit be ane Reverend father in God, and our conſalour Williame Biſchope of Abirdene and utheris, be uſit generaly within al our Realme alſſone as the ſammyn may be imprentit and providit," &c.

The principal work of this claſs, and the one undoubtedly referred to, was the "Breviarium Aberdonenſe," a rare but well-known work in two ſmall ſized volume, filled with contractions, Pars Eſtivalis and Pars Hyemalis (ſee Bannatyne Club Catalogue, &c., p. 82, No. 96), printed at Edinburgh

in the years 1509-1510, 8vo; and ſince republiſhed at London in 1854, page for page, in two handſome volumes, 4to.

In a preface, which was intended to be prefixed to the Club copies, ſome months after their circulation, I ſtated as follows:—"The work was prepared and completed under the perſonal ſuperintendence of William Elphinſton, Biſhop of Aberdeen, a prelate who has obtained a high character as an enlightened and liberal patron of learning. It may be inferred from the words of his contemporary biographer, Hector Boyce, and other writers, that ſeveral of the Leſſons appointed in the Proprium Sanctorum to be read on the feſtivals of the Scottiſh Saints, either were written by the Biſhop himſelf, or were the reſult of reſearches inſtituted by his order into the eccleſiaſtical annals and traditions of the nation. That the work was the reſult of great care and labour need ſcarcely be remarked. For the purpoſe of having it printed for general uſe, and under his immediate inſpection, we are fully warranted in attributing to this Prelate the ſcheme which ſecured the eſtabliſhment of a printing Preſs in this Country." Pp. 20, 21.

Profeſſor Innes, in his Preface to the "Regiſtrum Epiſcopatus Aberdonenſis," printed for the Spalding Club, 1845, 2 vols., has alſo given a ſketch of the Biſhop's Life, as it was moſt requiſite, he ſays, "to endeavour to give ſome chronological preciſion from Records or authentic documents to the events of Biſhop Elphinſtone's epiſcopate and his life."—(Preface, p. xliii). Yet he aſſigns the ordinary date of his birth as 1437, and concludes with ſimply ſaying that Elphinſton lived to extreme old age. He elſewhere, in a quotation from Spottiſwood's Hiſtory, mentions Elphinſton, when he was eighty-three years old. He further repeats the palpable miſtake, in referring to Biſhop Elphinſton's Hiſtorical Col-

lections, as preſerved in the Bodleian Library, Oxford; as well as the vague ſtatement that "A conſiderable number of Elphinſton's MSS. are ſtill in the Library of his own Univerſity, but they ſeem to be entirely Law Notes and Commentaries." Theſe, of courſe, could not have been written by the Biſhop, but there are other volumes containing "Nic. de Tudeſchis Lecturæ ſuper Decretalium Libri, &c., dated Pariſiis, 1470," 5 vols. Alſo "Gloſſæ Clementinæ," &c., and another volume of "Lecturæ ſuper Libro IV. Decretalium," each of them marked "LIBER MAGISTRI WILELMI DE ELPHINSTON."

The books here referred to I examined ſeveral years ago. There are a conſiderable number that have this inſcription, "Liber Magiſtri Will. de Elphinſton;" and they doubtleſs formed, as it were, the foundation of the Library attached to the Univerſity. I had noted in particular—

1st. Six large volumes written on paper, partially injured and imperfect, which belonged to Biſhop Elphinſton; they conſiſt of "Lecturæ ſuper Libros Decretalium," &c., with a colophon at the end of the laſt volume, "dated xi Maij, MCCCCLXIX."

2nd. Five volumes of a ſmaller ſize, and not ſo well preſerved (the firſt volume being greatly injured by damp), with the name of William Elphinſton in various parts, and conſiſt of treatiſes on the Decretals, Canon Law, &c.

According, however, to the more preciſe titles given in the liſt of MSS. ſubjoined to the "Catalogue of the General Library of the Univerſity of Aberdeen," (vol. ii., 1874, p. 793), I find I had overlooked the fact that the earlier volumes were actually written by the elder Elphinſton, and thus ſerve to

throw ſome light upon his hiſtory. For inſtance, three volumes are thus deſcribed:—

"Juſtinianus: Lecturae Groſbeli, Reteri, Ricardi de Turnaco, et aliorum in Titulos ſelectos Codicis, Inſtitutionum, Digeſtorum, et Feudorum, ſcriptae per Will. Elfynſton, in Artibus Magiſtrum, et Lovanii Studentem, MCCCCXXXIII."

Alſo two volumes of "Reterus (Hen.): Relata ſuper Libri XXIV. Digeſtorum Titulo de Soluto Matrimonio, ſcripta per Will. Elfynſton in Artibus Magiſtrum et in Legibus Studentem Lovanii." "Relata ſuper Libri XLV. Digeſtorum Titulo de Verborum Obligationibus, ſcripta a Willelmo Elfynſton Lovanii, MCCCCXXXIII."

In examining the Regiſters of the Univerſity of St. Andrews, under this head,

"Licentiati Anno Dom. M.CCCC^{mo} triceſſimo,"

the name, as I imagine, occurs of the Biſhop's father,

"DNS. WILL$^{s.}$ DE ELFYNSTON."

This date at leaſt harmonizes with his receiving, in due courſe, the degree of A.M. before proceeding to proſecute the ſtudy of Canon Law at the Univerſity of Louvain in 1433.—(See p. 20).

Keith, in his Catalogue of Biſhops, ſays:—"William Elphinſton, Archdeacon of Argyle, is 'Electus et confirmatus Roſſen,' in the Rolls of Parliament, 2nd December, 1482, and on the 21ſt of February, 1482-3, 'Electo et confirmato Roſſen,' and is Biſhop here the ſame year." On the 17th of May, 1485, the Parliament of Scotland, in an embaſſy ſent to the Pope, ſtating, amongſt the other articles, the following:—"And attour to mak Supplicacioun to oure Haly Fader that, ſen he has promovit Reverend Faders Robert Blacater to the biſchopric of Glaſgow, William Elphinſtoune to the biſchopric of Aberdeen, and Johnne of Hepburne to the priorie of Sanctandrew, quhilk ar thankfull perſonis to our Souveran Lord and of his ſpeciale

counſale, and reſſavit and admittit be his Hienes to the temporaliteis: That therfor his Halynes wil defend thaim therein gif ony perſonis walde tende to mak thaim truble or more pley again thame." The reſult of this Supplication probably ſerved only for a time.—(See Appendix No. I.)

The Portrait of Biſhop Elphinſton is on pannel, and may have been painted abroad: it has appeared in more than one publication; and was firſt engraved for Pinkerton's "Iconographia Scotica," 1797. Pinkerton ſays it is taken from a painting, apparently contemporary, in the Univerſity of Aberdeen. There is alſo an excellent old copy of it in the Univerſity Library there. The moſt ſatisfactory likeneſs was given as the frontiſpiece to the important volume already quoted, "Faſti Aberdonenſes. Selections from the Records of the Univerſity and King's College of Aberdeen, 1494-1854. Aberdeen: Printed for the Spalding Club, 1854." In the large paper copies of the volume the portrait is given in colours. The preſent portrait is not inferior to any of theſe, with the advantage of having been taken direct from the original Painting.

APPENDIX.

No. I.

Letter from John Riddell, Esq., Advocate.

Edinburgh, March 2nd, 1844.

Dear Sir,—I ſend you, as I promiſed, the following from Lord Elphinſtone's charter cheſt, that I examined ſeveral years ago:—

Letter dated Edinburgh, 28 July, 1644, from W. Guild to Lord Elphinſtone, where he alludes "to the fyve belles in the college ſteeple of Aberdeen, founded by that worthie cadent of your hous to the eternal honor therof," and his Biſhop William Elphinſtone, in reference alſo to the fact of the ſteeple being ruined by a tempeſt, &c.

Grant by King James III., June 25th, 1477, "Speciale et dilecto clerico noſtro magiſtro Willielmo Elphinſtone Rectori de Kirkmichael in artibus magiſtro, et in Decretis" giving him full power and licence to diſpone at any time upon his lands, tenements, and goods, &c.,—"non obſtante baſtardia ſua in qua genitus eſt," &c., legitimating him "per omnia ſicut de legitimo thoro eſſet procreatus." It alſo, in energetic terms, enables him to hold clerical preferment, from which he would have been barred by his baſtardy. This Mr. William Elphinſtone is clearly the Biſhop of Aberdeen, who was originally Rector of Kirkmichael.—See Keith's "Biſhops," p. 68 (firſt edition). He ſtarted in public life at home, according to Keith, in 1471.

There is alſo in the Elphinſtone charter cheſt a deed by James V., dated 28th of November, 1516, reciting that "Dominus Willielmus Elphinſtone Canonicus Eccleſie cathedralis Aberdonenſis ac prebendarius de Clatt is propinquior agnatus, id eſt conſanguineus, ex parte patris Alexandro filio et heredi quondam Alexandri domini Elphinſton, et quod exceſſit ætatem viginti quinque annorum," &c.,

and therefore conferring him in the office of tutor to the young Lord Alexander. This William Elphinſtone is, of course, not the Biſhop, but of a higher and purer lineage. He, however, may have been patronized by the Biſhop, whoſe origin ſeemed very obſcure.—I remain, yours truly,

JOHN RIDDELL.

No. II.

ELPHINSTON WRITS IN CUMBERNAULD HOUSE.—Notes taken by JOHN RIDDELL, Esq., Advocate (1829).

Grant by King James III., 25 June, 1477, in favour of "ſpeciale et delecto clerico Magiſtro Willelmo Elphinſton rectore de Kirkmichel, in Artibus Magiſtro et in Decretis," giving him license to diſpone at any time upon his lands, tenements, &c. "Non obſtante baſtardia ſua in qua genitus eſt," and legitimating him "per omnia ſicut de legitimo thoro eſſet procreatus" (rather in ſtrong and energetic terms).

No. III.

Subſequent to the date of the above letter the valuable work by Father Auguſtinus Theiner has been publiſhed under the title "Vetera Monumenta Hibernorum et Scotorum Hiſtoriam, illustrantia, 1216-1547. Romæ, Typis Vaticanis, 1864," folio. In this volume, among the "Epiſtolæ Alexandri," P. VI., a letter, No. 894, is addreſſed to Biſhop Elphinſton, "Super ſuo præfectione, tranſlatione, ac defectu Natalium." In this letter of diſpenſation the "Defectu" is more than once mentioned, for inſtance:—

DCCCXCIV, page 508.—"Alexander Epiſcopus, etc., Venerabili fratri Willelmi Epiſcopus Aberdonenſi ſalutem," etc., after relating that Pope Sextus IV. (1471-1484) had preferred Elphin-

ſton to the See of Roſs, "teque illi prefecit in Epiſcopum et paſtorum ac per alias tecum, ut non obſtante defectu natalium;" and in his tranſlation to Aberdeen, no mention having been made of this defect, in order to relieve him from any further trouble or the riſk of ſuſpenſion, he, the Pope, "motu proprio, mero liberalitate," had granted him a full and free diſpenſation: "non obſtantibus defectu et aliis premiſſis, etc. Datum Rome, apud Sanctum Petrum, Anno 1494, pridie Idus Decembris, Pontificatus noſtri, Anno tertio."

No. IV.

REGISTRUM GLASGUENSE.

Vol. II.

P. 369.—Willelmus de Elfynſtoun, Canonicus Eccleſiae Glaſguenſis, 30 Auguſt, - - - - - 1448.

P. 420.—Magiſter Willelmus de Elphinſtone, officialis Glaſguenſis generalis, 29 January, - - - 1472.

P. 435.—Willelmus de Elphinſton, Canonicus Glaſguenſis, 1477.

P. 439.—Magiſter Willelmus de Elphingſtone, archdiaconus Leſmorenſis, in eccleſia noſtra, 2 December, - - 1479

P. 444.—Willelmus de Elphinſton, procurator archdiaconus Thevidale, 5 June, - - - - - 1480.

P. 453.—Magiſter Willelmus de Elphinſton, Canonicus Glaſguenſis, 16 June, - - - - 1487.

Exſcripta ex Martyrologio Metropolis Glaſguenſis.

P. 616.—Obitus Magiſtri Willelmi Elphinſton, Archidiaconi Thevidalie, ultimo die Junij, Anno Domini milleſimo quadringenteſimo octuageſimo ſexto, - - - [1486].

P. 616.—Obitus Willelmi Elphinſton, Epiſcopi Aberdonenſis, vigeſimo quinto die Octobris, Anno Domini milleſimo quingenteſimo decimo quarto, - - [1514].

APPENDIX.

16 Panmure Place,
Edinburgh, 24th October, 1876.

Dear Sir,—I ſpent four days at Aberdeen laſt week, and made ſearch regarding Mr. Alexander Gardyn, according to the note which I had from you. The reſult is, I fear, not very ſatiſfactory:—

Searched Burgh Saſines from 1609 to 1635: No entry.
Searched Council and Guild Regiſter: Found—

15 May, 1629.—Decernes Alexander Gardyne, ſometime of Banchorie, to pay to Thomas Gordon, merchant, £60 for hemp and iron bought from the latter.

30 Auguſt, 1631.—*Inter alias*:—"Magiſter Alexander Gardyne" admitted burgeſs and Guild Brother.

I hope to ſee you early next week, and to hand over the Elphinſtone MS.—I am, dear Sir, yours truly,

WALTER MACLEOD.

ABERDEEN BURGH SASINES.

Vol. xvi.

8 Aug., 1576.—Saſine to Elizabeth Keyth, ſpouſe of George Gardyn of Banchorie.

Ibid.

5 April, 1577.—A young man, John Gardyn, ſon of the brother german, and heir of the late William Gardyn, butcher, burgeſs of Aberdeen, gets ſaſine of a tenement in Aberdeen.

Vol. xxx.

24 April, 1607.—Saſine to "an honorable man," Alexander Gardin of Banchorie, ſon and heir to the late Arthur Gardin of Banchorie, of a tenement in Aberdeen.

[In March, 1603, it appears from a ſaſine to the ſaid Arthur Gardyn of Banchorie, and Janet Forbes his ſpouſe, that he had a brother german, Patrick Gardin, who is a witneſs.]

Vol. xxxi.

10 July, 1610.—Saſine to Alexander Gardin in Glaſterberrie, brother german and heir of the late William Gardin, ſkinner, burgeſs of the ſaid burgh of Aberdeen.

Vol. xxxii.

9 March, 1611.—Saſine to Alex^{r} Gardin in Glaſterberrie, and Jean Trowp, daughter of Alexander Trowp in Murthill, his future ſpouſe, in terms of marriage contract of ſame date, of a tenement in Aberdeen.

The
Lyff, Doingis and Deathe
of
the richt Reuerend and
Worthy Prelat
Williame Elphinstoun
Be the Diuyne prouidence
the 23 Bischop of Aberdone
Wha efter 30 Zeeres gouer
nance of this Sea, the
83 of his age departed in
Edinburghe the zeir of
Chryst 1514

Excerpted and translatet out
of the Lyuce of the Bischope
of Aberdone. Wretin in Latine
by the learned and famous
chronographer Maister
Hector Boas, first
principall of the K:
college thair.
be. H.
Garden.

Aberdone. the zeer
1619.

THE

LYF, DOINGS, AND DEATHE

OF

The Right Reuerend and Worthy Prelat,

WILLIAM ELPHINSTOUN,

Be the Divyne Prouidence the 23 BISHOP OF ABERDENE,
wha efter 30 yeeres gouernament of this Sea,
the 83 of his age, departed in Edinbrughe,
the yeir of Chryſt 1514.

Excerpted and Tranſlated out of the Lyues of the Biſhops
of Aberdene, Wretin in Latine by the learned and famous
Chronographer, MAISTER HECTOR BOES, firſt
Principall of the K. College thair,
be AL. GARDEN.

ABERDENE, THE YEER
1619.

TO

The Richt Ancient be Deſcent, and no leſs Old in Virtues then Aged in Yeires, the Generoſe and Richt Nobill Lord, ALEXANDER, LORD ELPHINSTONE AND KILDRIMMIE, ane of his Maieſties honorabill Priuie Counſell:

AND TO

The no leſs Ennobled by Virtue then ancientlie Noble, the Rycht Honorable ALEXANDER, LORD OF KILDRYMMIE, and one of the Lords of his Maieſties honorable Priuie Counſall and Seſſioun:

MY LORDES,

THE occaſioun of your Lordſhips preſent repair to thir partes being the Viſitatioun of our famous and publick Schooles, piouſlie firſt founded, reſpectiuelie perfected, and prouidentlie prouydet, be ane Reuerend and Relligious Prelat, deſcendet from your Lordſhips honorable Hous, and of your Lordſhips name, hes moued me more willinglie nor worthelie to ſingle out from among the zealous and weell diſpoſed Prelats, Biſhops of Aberdone, the Lyf, Doings, and the Deathe of this moſt venerable and Relligious WILLIAM ELPHINSTOUNE, be the prouidence Diuine the 23 BISHOP OF ABIRDENE, whiche with all deutifull and humble reuerence, I preſent, as moſt competent to

your Lordſhips for the diſcent and pœdegree of the departed Prelat, and moſt conuenient for the furtherance of the preſent purpoſe, to ſpurre up, allreddy poaſting, your Lordſhip's good will to the more narrowlie tendring the labefacted frame and the affaires tharoſ, bothe, be the tract of tyme, on the way running to ruine, gif not with ſpeed and prudentlie prevented. So praying to the Almightie to ſecoond this, and all your Lordſhip's honorable attempts with a fortunat ſucceſſe, I reſt whollie, in what I am able to ſerve your Lordſhips,

ALL: GARDEN.

TO THE READER.

GIF withe reguard yow read,
As beſt becommethe Clerks,
Yow's find this Compend pleniſht withe
A Prelat's worthie warks.
Sincearelie ſyn him ſelf
Set and reſolued ſolie
A perfyt paterne for to proue,
Of Paſtors humble and holie.

A. G.

William Elphinstone
23. Bishope of Aberdane.

When Bishop Blacater
In palestine dooryes
Transported was to Glasco's seat
and protomyst their place
The Channons, Clerks, and all,
all wonderfullis prone
prayes & for pastor postulats
ane William Elphinstone.
(But vaunting be it said)
Into that tyme and age
A man of all, Most spiritfull
Most sanctified & sage.
Whairfor this worshipfull
Fridrichone divyne
To Limne his Lyfe, dois ask the aid
off all the Triple Tryne
How shall I this, sinse I
ame so infirme sett forth
And wryte off This Great William all
his virtues, woorks & worth
Unless my pen, wer penned
from Dclius sdreat wing
And with the Muses heppie hands
Dypt in the Thespian spring
That be their Heavenlie help
My buaeñ'ted mynd quick
Might follow Numbers Nectar-Lyk
Elaborat distill

and

WILLIAM ELPHINSTOUN,

23 Bishop of Abirdene.

WHAN Biſhop Blacater
(In Paleſtine deceas'd)
Tranſported was to Glaſco's Seat,
And Protomyſt thair plac'd,
The channons, clerks, and all,
All wounderfullie proone,
Prayes, and for Paſtor poſtulats,
Ane Williame Elphinſtoune,
(But vaunting be it ſayd)
Into that tyme and age,
A man of all moſt ſpiritfull,
Moſt ſanctifeed and ſage.
Whairfor, this Worſhipfull
Juditious Diuyne,
To limne his Lyf, dois aſk the ayd
Of all the triple Tryne.
Whow ſall I, then, ſince I
Am ſo infirme, ſett foorthe
And wreat of this great Williame, all
His virtues, works and woorthe?
Unleſs my pen were pull'd
From Delius' ſacrat wing,
And, with the Muſes happie hands,
Dipt in the Theſpian ſpring;
That, be thair heauenlie help,
My unaccouſtom'd quill,
Mycht Golden numbers, nectar-lyk,
Elaborat, diſtill,

And fyned quinteſſence.
My lynes and labours than,
Conforme unto ſome meaſure too
The Merits of the Man:
Who as his Nature good
In th' adoleſcing age,
Will: [Elph.] Inclinatioune. His futur Grace and greatneſs bothe,
Did promeis and preſage;
So in his Lyf weell led,
Moſt worthy Neſtors yeers,
Muchemore nor could expected be,
Performed was, appears.
Now, this great worthy, wyſe,
And vigilant Diuine,
In Glaſco Burrow he was borne:
His pedegree and lyne
From ELPHINSTOUNE, a houſe
Old, opulent, and trew,
And yit a famous famelie
Legittimat he drew.
At Glaſco firſt he got,
(Whair all ſueet Science ſownds)
In that thryſe Inclyt Academe,
His Elements and Grounds.
There to be borne, to breathe,
Did God and Nature give,
And there his louing Lord did learne
Him laudablie to liue;
Thair did he ſuck his Dame,
Thair on the Muſes milk
His fragrant freſhe ingyne was fed
And foſtred firſt, be whilk
The Tyare he attain'd,
And that highe honour had

To haue his Name immortaliz'd,
And all whair ſpars'd and ſpred:
There it reported is
And taken for a trewthe,
He throghe his Nurſe's negligence,
The fourt yeer of his youthe,
On tyme a myſſing was,
And ſearched for, was found,
Withe more appearing zeall nor yeers,
Low proſtrat on the ground,
In the Cathedrall Churche,
Into ane inner Yle,
Whair on the Virgin's counterfit
His eyes war fixt the whyll,
So firmelie and ſo faſt,
That doubtleſs diſcontent,
His litle mynding to remoue,
H' expreſſéd be complaint,
Whiche ſeem'd to ſome a ſigne
A preſage and a Note,
That he ſould proue, as came to paſs,
Religious and devote.
Than he into his Sext
Or ſevnt yeer at the maiſt,
To ground him in his Grammer, withe
A pedagoge was plac't,
Whoſe pr' excellent ingyne
Did ſo ſurpaſs his peers,
That it his prudence pre-expreſt
In his perfectar yeeres.
His Wit, acute and quick,
With Judgement joynd to theſe,
Yit being bot a Boy, ſo did
The Archeprelat's ſpirits pleaſe,

That eache night once he hade
Him haunted to rehearſe
A ſentence of ſome learned Sage,
Or ſome ſlected verſe.
Heir willing I wald paſs
Unpennd his viſioun,
Since mony in thir days will deeme
It doltrie and deriſioun:
His Viſioun. Yit ſince its plainlie penn'd
Be our Chronographer,
I ſhaw the ſame, and thairof ſhall
The faithe to him referre.
It ſeem'd to him he ſate
On's baire and bended knees,
At th' Altar of the Mother-Maid,
Whome he ſuppons he ſees.
Amidds his quyet reſt
Ae waking he was wount
T' uphold and heis his hands, his hart
So to the Mayd did mount.
Then with ſadde ſownding ſighes,
Great groanings and agaſt,
Into thir words he aſks hir aid,
Or lyk to thir, at laſt:
" Moſt ſacrat of thy Sex!
" Choſe parent of thy Prence!
" Support me, that I ſlyd not in
" No filthy fowll offence;
" Aſſiſt me in my ſhort
" And heer ſmall tareing tyme,
" That willinglie my weakneſs do
" Commit no curſed cryme;
" Bot that moir holelie,
" Each moment I may mend,

" And calmelie paſs my pilgrimage,
" And pairt with peace in end."
To theſe deſyr'd demands,
Benigne and Lovinglie,
Th' Immaculat ſole Mother-Mayd
Appear'd thus to replye:—
" To Vertue wed thy Will;
" And when, as certanlie
" Thow ſall, that Prelacie poſſeſſe
" Whiche is prepar'd for thee,
" Conſult Chriſts Churche hir weell,
" And hir with care decore,
" And him the Sauiour of thy ſaull,
" Devoitlie do adore."
His Teacher all this tyme
The ſtarting ſtripling ſeis,
And marking this, amazed muche,
His earneſt exerceis,—
He walks him, and he craves
Th' occaſioun and the cauſe
Of his ſleep, paſſionat complents,
Thoughts, agonees, and thraws.
The happie youth, who knew
No nought bot to obay,
Moſt docill and moſt deutifull
Unto his Doctours ay,
Yit with his dream, a dred,
Made ſtupefeit, he fears
To ſhaw what he ſuppos'd he ſaw.
Baſhfull, a whyll forbears,
And modeſt, mutelie ſtayes,
Attracting breathe betueene;
And then the whoill he ſignefeis
What, ſleeping, he had ſene.

His Maiſter maiſt humane,
Judicious and diſcreet,
Did preſentl' apprehend theſe his
Perplexiteis of ſpreit;
And thairfor cheeflie cheeris,
And him ſorbids to be
Ou'r carefull yit or curious
To fix felicitie,
Or to confyd into
Night viſiounes or dreams,
Since they of hum'rous brains be bot
Superfluous extreams;
And, or we wit, they grow,
So they agane ar gone;
Herfor truſt not into ſuch toyes,
Nor panſe thow thair upoun.
Yit tacitlie him ſelf
On th' apparitioun panſes,
And at the iſhew fine and end
Oft he conceats, and ſkanſes,
Conſiddring long, at laſt
Quieſcing dois conclood,
Into this Williame lurking lay
Things hidde, ſubleim, and good.
Thairefter he him ſelf
Was marked much to be
More ſilent, ſad, ſtill grave, and gevin
To taciturnitie.
So this Man-ſprighted Boy,
His primeŭe paſſed thus;
In's age above his equalls all,
To learne laborious.
And yit it was not paſt
All way equivalent

To his ingene, adjudgd ſo quick,
So ſharpe, and excellent.
His primage ſo expyr'd,
Into his twentie yeer
He paſt, all Honor hatching, highe
Philoſophie to hear,
Whairin ſuche increſs hee
Great growthe and profit got,
As nane profeſſing with him wes
Whome he excelled not.
Swa confirmat become
Into philoſophie,
Into his fyve and twentie yeer
His courſe conclooded hee;
And manumiſſed then,
Withe laude the Laurell wraethe,
And at that tyme his preiſthood there,
He got togidder baithe.
Bot, for a tyme reſtrain'd,
He from his ſtudeis ſtay'd
For'ct be's affairs familiar,
Afyd his Learning lay'd,
Whiche withe incredible
Dexteritie he dreſt,
That in gouerning of the ſame
Suche prudence he expreſt,
Altho it ſeem'd he ſould
Be procreat and borne,
Alon be letters for to live
And literats t' adorne;
Yit in weel ord'ringe his
Domeſticatt adois,
In freinds he did foir-knawledge of
His future facts infuiſe.

Bot vilipending ſoone
That forme of lyf prophane,
His ſpirit modeſtlie aſpyrs
To mak of glorie gain:
And leaving it, him ſelf
Sequeſtrats, and he draws
Therefrom, and all his paines employes
His Studeis to the Laues. To the Pontificque Laues.
In that ſarere famous Scoole
In Glaſco, he gave eare,
And heard the Juriſts, judg'd the beſt,
That red or teached thair.
Whair he ſome yeers remain'd,
Then paſt for to procure,
And juſtlie efter called was
"The Pleader of the Poore."
So upright he did prove,
But Auarice or Greed,
That noght for gold, bot for good will,
He was ſuppon'd to pleed.
A fae to wrong he was,
A fautor to the right,
To mony lauleſs Lauers now
A guyding lampade light.
So exerceis'd ſome whyll;
Yit if at freinds deſyr,
Or one his awne unknawne reſpects,
He on that trade did tyr;
Iff on of theſe hes bene,
Or bothe the cauſes war
I find it noght, bot ſuir it is,
He did forbear the Barre
And Glaſco Borrou bothe,
To live into the land

Whair he aſſum'd the ſacrat charge
Of Michaell Churche in hand:
And four yeers fullie furthe
He ſerved thair, and that
But ony intermiſſioun maid,
The man did miniſtrat.
At no tyme ydill fund,
Nor ſlewthfull ſene to ſit;
His priuat Exerceis. No day ore-drawe whairin he wrought
Nor vertuous work in it;
He ather that did wreit
Whiche he thought good to teache,
Or priuat did premeditat,
Or publick pray or preache:
Into his charge diſcharge,
Strick, painfull and preeceis,
And maid the ſame his nightlie and
Diurnall exerceis.
Of naughtines his lyf
(Weel knawne it was denud,)
And as a Chriſtian became,
It godlie was and good.
For ordinar he us'd
Firſt to incall, than read,
Then pray, ſyn read, ſucceſſiue ſo
Eache uther did ſuccead.
Bot O! he that was borne
A greater ſtate t' obtain,
Long could not in that priuat place
Continew and remain;
Bot back to Glaſco brought
Be Laurence Elphinſtoune,
His Uncle on the father ſyd,
And tutor, left alone,

Who eggerlie did urge,
And cheeflie did him chyd,
That did content his tyme ſo withe
So ſmall aſſays, ſould flyd,
And that his ritche engene,
Be all belev'd the beſt,
He ſould permit and ſuffer, bot
Reguard to rouſt or reſt,
Whiche God to him had gevne
(As ſkilfulleſt did ſkan,)
For to illuſtrat, and decore
His Cuntree, King, and Clan:
Quod he, "Wald thow, (to whome
"Thy fates dois fauour ſo,—
"Leave this thy Cuntree and thy Kin
"T' augment thy Graces)—go
"In uncouthe forrane landis,
"And thair withe Virtue varniſhe,
"And more and more thy Mynd yit withe
"Far goodlier guifts regarniſhe?
"Perpotees cheeriſhe help,
"Increſs and mak muche more,
"Thy grounds and guifts alreddy great
"With ſtranger gottin ſtore:
"For, be aſſur'd, gif that
"Excel'ſlie to aſcend
"And mount a Magne, or ſteppe to State,
"Thow purpoſe or pretend—
"Or wald to Honor or
"To Dignitie aryſe,
"Thow muſt be Labors Palace paſs,
"Whairin it lockéd lyis.
"And, furthermore, t' inriche
"And give your learning light,

" Yow muſt in places peregrine
" Seek out, and ſearche be ſight.
" And what ſall coumpted be
" Condigne to bear your charge,
" I promeiſe to ſuppeditat
" And furniſhe furthe at large."
Whiche pearcing ſpeaches, ſprung
From Faithe, and Laurence' love,
Moſt mightelie did William's mynd
Stirr, ſtimulat and move:
So quicklie he reſolues,
But tareing or ſtay,
Or neidfull neceſſars, that might
Or hinder or delay,—
His Voiage for France. He preſentlie depairts;
And coaſting, caſts his courſe
For France, the Muſes' manſioun than,
And Learnings noble nourſe;
And ſyn to Paris paſt,
As ancient Athens, whan
Shoe floriſht moſt in faculteis,
So was this thought of than.
Whair he ſuch travells took,
That thoſe conferr'd with theſe
His former paſſed pains, yow wold
Judge idleneſs and eaſe.
In hearing th' Oratours'
Or Juriſts' teaching, ay
He exerciſed was: and thus
He did divyd the day;
And ordinar at night,
What he had hard or wreat,
That ſole and ſecreat with him ſelf
He haunted to repeat.

His pain paſt all beleefe,
 His patience did expreſs,
Moſt ſpairing too of ſleep, and for
 His fair, none liv'd on leſs.
So that it was ſuppon'd
 Difficult to decerne,
Gif hee be lucubratiouns more,
 Or be day light, did learne.
His lyf, his literature,
 Indeed ſo great and grave
With prudence, and his promptitud
 Soone Pareis did perceave.
Whiche whan thair eyes had ſene
 What they of him did hear,
They could not bot amazed muche
 The matcheleſs man admeir.
When Golden Virtue is
 Obſcured moſt, the more—
For ſuche hir natrall is—ſhee will
 Grow, floriſhe, wax and ſtore.
His learning brought to light,
 His name renownd and knawne,
Requeſted be the Canoniſts,
 And much deſyr'd, is drawne
In publict to preſent,
 And enter in the Liſts,
To give his proof in preſence of
 Thair graduat Canoniſts.
Whair, as his modeſtie,
 Great eloquence and ſkill,
All theſe his hearers' harts and ears
 With wounder freſhe did fill,
That raviſhd with his witt,
 Rare gravitie and grace,

They then promovde and plac't him in
The cheef Primarian place,—
Firſt Lector of the Laues—
A glorie never gevin
Nought to ane Inlands man, unleſs
Bothe excellent, and evin
Of moſt accompliſh'd partes,
And of approued ſpreit.
Licentiat in the Ciuill Law,
And Profeſſor pereit,
Withe ſuche ſedulitie,
Allacritie and care,
He ſyve yeers out, or ſix (with ſome,)
Still teaching tareid thair.
Whair bothe ſuche faithe, and ſuche
Sinceritie, he ſhew,
That all mens' eyes to him allone
H' attracted and he drew.
Theſe ſex yeers all outrun,
Deſeruing worthelie,
He got the Laurell of the Laues,
And Doctor's Dignitie.
Then up to Orleance,
Withe Doctors reſident
Thair to conferre deem'd erudeit,
Thryſe Laureat Williame went;
In whoſe ſocietie
A certan ſpace he ſpent,
Whair with a dictione delegat,
Pure, apt, and eloquent,
All Theorems of Law,
Hidde miſtick and obſcure,
But ony pains, he did explane
Be his large literature.

So withe incredible
And admiratioun muche,
They did behold and ſaw that his
Sagacitie was ſuche.
Whair throw he rightlie raiſe,
And came in ſuche account,
That his renowne and name abone
His marrows muche did mount.
Whill that the firſt of France
So did his guifts regaird,
That his advyſe they oft tymes us'd
In Parl'ment efter-ward.
His fame for his Eruditioune. Thus as his fame throw France,
And all whair, famous flew,
So, honour'd be the beſt, good will
To him and freindſhip grew,
Withe theſe that did upoun
The ſage great ſenate ſit,
Bot withe De Gana moſt, a man
Of ryppe and reddie wit,
Whoſe Wiſdome efter-ward
And Virtues did aduance,
And caus'd him Chancelar choſin be
Of all the Realme of France.
Whiche freindſhippe ſtill infring'd,
Continew'd 'tuixt thame tway,
In forme and force fraternall lyk,
Unto thair deeing day.
Whill his perfectiouns thus
(That propre his did clame
Laud from each lippe,) had famous France
Oreflowed with his fame,
Tuo Luſters one yeer, leſt
That he had there ſoiorn'd,

His Returne to Scotland.

He, much admeird and more renown'd,
Intreated, home return'd.
And unto Glaſco firſt
Great Doctor Williame dois—
The natrall nurce of the none age,
And of his morning Muſe—
Go, to the Prelat thair,
A wyſe and worthy man
Of letters, and of literats
A choiſe Excultor than;
Whome, courteſs, kyndlie he
Did tender, and intreat
Withe correſpondence to his worthe,
And to his awne eſtate.
Whair to giue publick proof,
And mak it clearlie knawne,
What learning from the fonts of France
H' exhauſted had and drawne,
Of the Pontifique Laues
Some problems he propon'd,
Which bothe pereit and promplie he
Reſolued and expound,
And with ſuche flowing phraſe,
Fit, formall and profound,
Diſſolued doubte, and miſticks maid
Significant and ſound,
That all the Clergie thair
Admiringly amaz'd,
The proto-Prelat, preſent too,
His pregnancie he praiſd.
Whairfor ſince thus they ſie
Him gracèd with ſuche guifts,
They mynd (for all things aids that God
Aduances and uplifts,)

And deulie dois determine
With the advyſe of all,
He is Commiſſar of Glaſcow. To creat him thair Commiſſare
Judge or Officiall,
A dignit and degree,
Commodious and large,
Gevine bot to ſuche as could the ſame
Condignelie weel diſcharge.
Bot ſo withe equitie
The ballance thair he buir,
In office faithfull fund, and ay
Knawne incorrup, and pure:
A cenſurer ſeuere
Of wrongs injurious,
And to all lewd litigians
With reaſoun rigorous:
This adage uſing oft
And iterating ſtill,—
"The Judge injures the juſt that dois
Unpuniſht ſpare the ill."
So laudablie he layd,
With Reaſon's reule aright,
The ground oft all his efter great-
neſs, magnitude and might.
O! bot ſo large a light,
This litle meaſure mean
Could noght inclus'd ecclipſèd keep,
Unſhyning and unſeene,
Bot that it muſt diſperſe
So ritche and radiant rayes,
Throw all the corners off this Yle
Be many wounderous wayes.
That Court too clean and curt,
For ſuch a mynd unmeat,

The circuit of that Citie walls
Too ſpair for ſuch a ſpreit.
For why? to come to Court
The Counſell they him craue,
To giue withe thame, in things of weght,
His good advyſe and graue.
Whair to aduance him more,
Whilſt with the King he bade
At Court, he was of Andr'apole Judge
And Officiall maid.
And efter that noght long,
Yit his eſtate t' extoll,
Amongs the Kings cheef Counſalours
He is maid a Counſalour. This Reuerend they inroll;
Whairin him ſelf he us'd,
And counſall gaue ſo good,
As withe the weel and honor of
His Highneſs State ay ſtood.
Thus was his praiſes ſpred,
And ore this regioune ran,
His gloree and his greatneſs thus,
Here bothe to grow begane.
But now the Weirds inveits,
And Williame will aduance
Withe fortouns yit more fair, and mak
Him Orator to France!
Bp. Williame ſent Orator to France. Withe th' Earle of Buchan, then
The Juſtice Generall,
And that thryſe worthy worſhipfull
The Biſhop of Dnnkell,
Direct from Janes the Thrid
Unto King Ludouicke
Th' Elevint, t' appaiſe ſuſpitiouns ſprung,
Now kindled new and quick,

And lyk to bread bothe breks,
Great diſcords and debaits,
Betuixt theſe long Conſed'rat tuo
Stronge flooriſhing Eſtates,
A peruerſe poyſned platt
Of Wraethe and wyld Enuy:
That gif theſe Kings ſould juſt and jarre,
They then might gain thairby;
The whiche nought onlie hee
A tyme reſtrain'd and ſtench't,
B. Williame's Oratioun to Lues the Frens King. Bot withe this pleaſant pitthie ſpeache
He quayld it clean and quench't:
"Illuſtrious Prince of France!
"Moſt Chriſtian King! (quod hee,)
"Wald God that Natur, Art, or Uſe
"Voutchaiſed had on me,
"Suche pow'rfull plent' of ſpeache,
"Suche welthe of words and wit,
"As in ſome parts ſould aptly proue
"Convenient and fit,
"T' accord, to obuiat,
"To correſpond and be
"Equivalent unto your Grace,
"Your greatneſs and degree:
"Bot O! ſo in my birthe
"Siniſtrous war my ſignes
"That hapleſs I inhibeit am
"Since all the Theſpian ſprings!
"So thus it comes, great King!
"No ſyllabe worthy can,
"By worthles me, all unexpart,
"Weel be propond, O than!
"Admeir not, Sacrat Sir,
"Tho' in your preſence plac't

" Amongs your Palatins and Peers,
" Heir pallid, me almaiſt
" Amaz'd and moued mutche
" To harrang yow behold,
" Whair Orators moſt exquiſeit
" Skarce weel aduenture wold.
" Aduenture wold! who wold
" In preſence of a Prince
" Renown'd, proclam'd victorious
" In armes and eloquence?
" Heirfore, braue Prince! without
" Diſpleaſur, paſs I pray,
" When weghtleſs words, unworthy thee,
" My weakneſs ſall bewray.
" Since no, nought raſhlie, nor,
" As may be ſayd be ſome
" Upoun ſkild confidence, unto
" Thy Court, O King, I come.
" No, no, bot be command,
" Straght mandat, will and charge,
" Of my dred, deir and Souraigne Lord:
" I come aboard my bairge
" To do his Highnes heſts,
" Moſt gratious of all other,
" Wha does reguard and highlie hold,
" Sir, yow his Royall brother!
" Whairfor, I rather to
" Thy clemencie will cleaue,
" And anchor on theſe fauours firme
" Your Highnes wount to haue,
" That I more boldlie bold
" May ſomewhat ſay, thought ſmall,
" Yit trewlie poynting to a Peace
" Publick perpetuall,

" Than to neglect, retard,
" Poſtpone, refuiſe, withſtand,
" Aganis all dewtie, (God forbid!)
" My ſacrat King's command,
" Then to accommodat
" Reſpects important moue.
" Our ſpeaches firſt, braue Prince! to peace,
" To amitie and loue;
" The proper pedeſtals,
" Th' approv'de ſupporting ſpyrs,

The prais of Concord.

" The nerue-ſtronge ſtable ſtay of States,
" The pillar of Empyrs,
" The fruitfull daughter fair
" Of th' eu're liuing Lord;
" The glorie of the good,
" Th' abater of the bloody ſuord,
" The light and lyf of Lawes,
" Trew Juſtice, firme Defence;
" The patron of all policie
" And pleaſure of the Prence,
" Withe and whoes onlie ayd
" Still ſtands Eſtates, and Regnes
" In quyet calme, but cros of cares:
" Dukes, Empriours, and Kings,
" Publict nor priuat States,
" Whow mightie muche or mean,
" Sans or but this State ſtabling peace,
" Unſtreſſed can ſuſteene;
" Nor to our ſelf, nor too
" Our Countree, King or blood;
" But theſe we profitable proue,
" Be gratious or good:
" Suche the opiniouns war
" Of Nat'raliſts of old,

" And Wretars wyſeſt and diuyne
" This for a Maxime hold,—
" That concord, loue, and peace,
" Farre paſſing earthlie eyne,
" Ar ſuirelie ſacrat of thame ſelfs,
" Uraniah and Diuine:
" To whiche effect th' arche foe,
" To factious Catelene,
" Whoſe melleit mouthe, and flowent phraſe,
" So much admeired hes bene,
" Exclamis and cryis: 'O thay
" 'Who ſo audacious bold,
" 'Dares ſo diſrump the publick peace,
" 'Pull from the Worlde wold
" 'The Golden Eye of Heauen,
" 'The ſpeciall nurce of things,
" 'That on the maſſie Mother Earthe
" 'All forming Nature brings!'
" Since noght a greater grace
" Nor happines from Heauen,
" For confort of all creatures
" Was, is, nor ſall be gevin;
" And nought, Victorious Prince!
" Is that more pleaſant proues,
" Nor when tuo Monarches and thair men
" Arctlie Colleagued loues!
" And the Stragirian Sage
" Proteſts, tho' Kings poſſes
" All other goods but freinds; this all—
" Then nought is nothing les.
" What welthy wordlings, wiſe
" Potentats, Princes, and
" What Fortoun's fau'rits, but thair freinds,
" Suir in eſtate can ſtand?

" Pompe, peace, proſperitie,
" And what vain welthe, auails
" To Countreis, Kings, and Common welths,
" Whan freinds and freindſhip fails?
" And whow, but freindſhip, may
" Moſt wyſlie uneneru'd,
" Great Princip'liteis and pours
" Be Princes be preſeru'd?
" Whow muche more man abound,
" Swell, and in ſubſtance ſwim,
" So muche more oft ar moſt miſhapps
" Hard at the hand to him.
" In ev'rie greateſt greef,
" Whiche mortals marrethe moſt,
" And in thair cheef calamiteis
" Whair with tha' ar cruſh'd and croſt,
" Thair onlie leſt releef,
" Refuge and confort ay,
" (Saif in the Lord thair God)
" Into thair louing freinds they lay.
" Bot to comprend and coutche,
" Yea in few words conſyne,
" Bothe mony maters large and good,—
" So concord is divyne:
" That heir throughe things thought mean,
" Yit multipl' and augment,
" And but the ſame, ritche Royall Crouns
" Decay, ar torne and rent!
" Some brutiſhe creaturs too,
" Wha vaunting Reaſon's uſe,
" That nature be th' Omnipotent,
" Dois creat and produce;
" Wold we perceaue, they do
" Prognoſticat and preache,

" And whow men ought to liue, thair liues
" Exemplifie and teache:
" Bot cheeflie theſe, that be
" Experience we find,
" The oxin, horſe, and ſheepe, whiche ar
" Moſt tractable; be kynd
" They kyndlie concord keep,
" And lyk conburgers be,
" Without all foirthought, foſtred frawd,
" Hait or hoſtilitie.
" Bot th' other ſavage ſort
" To rapine prone and raiſ,
" Thair cruell natrall kynd ſtill dois
" Thair kendled cholors chaiſe,
" That eache with other it
" Holdis, jangling ſtill at jarre,
" And makes thame moue to mortall men
" A brutiſhe bloody warre:
" And tho in uſe to us
" They ſeldome be and rare,
" And verie few conſum'd be withe
" Th' inclemenc' of the air,
" Yit thir intractable,
" Into thair numbers neuer
" To multitudes amount, bot ane
" Alwayes almoſt ar euer.
" Againe th' innoxius kynd,
" Depopulat thoughe thay
" By butchers be, and ſubject too
" To wrack of weather ay,—
" Yit co-obſeruing loue,
" They do ſtill more and more
" To hudge and numbers numberles
" Proſper, incres and ſtoar.

" O fit fyn documents!
" And leſſons worthe to learne,
" And to be taught to all eſtates,
" Whow freindſhip dois concerne!
" And is right requiſeit,
" Yea neceſſarlie brings
" Into this lyf to all a help
" And increment of things.
" Bot from digreſſing thus,
" To mak a ſtay, and ſtand
" Aback, for to returne vnto
" That whilk we haue in hand,—
" Th' illuſtr'ous James, the Thrid
" Of that renowned name,
" Our four'ane Lord, alone that bears
" Unthral'd his diademe,
" Be us his Orators,
" (Altho unworthy wee)
" Excellent and moſt Chriſtian King,
" Salutes thy Majeſtie!
" And with that reuerence
" Moſt dew, condigne and meet
" To thy degree, moſt pow'rfull Prince!
" Moſt glaidlie dois the greet;
" Deſyring nothing more
" To him befall nor chance,
" Nor knaw your Highnes to haue helthe,
" And floriſhing be France!
" And cheeflie cheef in this
" His Highnes hopes repoſe,
" And with your Grace, for all good lucks,
" He joyntlie dois rejois.
" His Grace's Grandſyr-great,
" By thair braue mereits maid

" Thy France thair freind confederat,
" Whiche but all bracks abaid,
" From Charles ſurnamd the Great,
" And King Achaius' dayes—
" Sir, to your happie regne, that now
" The Gallick ſcepter ſwayes—
" A louing league, a band,
" And faſt confedracie,
" Obſeru'd and treulie intertain'd
" With all integritie:
" And noght with wreat and wax,
" Or Buls allon, hes bene
" This faithfull fædracie conferm'd,
" Bot ſealed it was ſene,
" Oft with th' effunded blood
" Of men moſt choiſe, and cheef
" Of bothe the natiouns, feghtand for
" Thair mutuall releef.
" This doolefull tryell taught
" At th' expugnatioun long
" Of th' Engliſhe Anwick Caſtell, bothe
" Be Art and Natur ſtrong,
" Whair mony famous Frenſche
" Throw Engliſhe force did fall,
" And war in ſtrait, yea at the poynt
" For to haue periſh'd all,
" Gif that couragious Count,
" The Douglas dred, had nought
" Withe ſpeed approacht, and with him thair
" His bands triumphant brocht.
" Whow mony worthy Scots
" Of the Patrician ſtate,
" I purpoſe not theſe too, too old
" Examples paſt repeat,—

" At Wernoll, Creſcie, Blange,
" In the defence of France,
" With martiall lawd, haue loaſt thair lyues,
" Be ſhot, be ſuord, and lance.
" Look, Ludouick, heirfore—
" What cordiall loue we bear
" To thee and thyn, of Engliſhe force
" But all regaird and feare;
" To perrels but reſpect
" We pas, and ſaill the ſea,
" And venters lyſes our worthieſt wares
" To feght for thyn and thee.
" Suche is our reuerence,
" Integritie, and trothe,
" That we haue borne, and alwyſe beare
" To that ſuorne ſacrat oathe,
" That cuntree, goods and freinds,
" Our childring, wyſes, and als
" Our lyſes ſall loſe, or we be fund
" Fidifragie and fals!
" Breack not than, ſacrat Syre!
" The long unbleamiſht band,
" That with ſa mony Chriſtian Kings
" Unviolat hes ſtand;
" And in that freindlie forme,
" In force and in effect,
" Sa mony ages hes befoir
" But bleamiſhe bene, and breck.
" Which League, my ſouraigne Lord,
" His too too carefull cares,
" Whow he wald haue it ſure obſeru'd,
" Deciphers and declairs;
" Altho ſome ſpreits impure
" Oft impiouſlie haue preſt,

" Withe ſiniſter ſuggeſtiouns,
" To gall it, and diſgrac't,
" And withe thair buſſie brains
" Yit dois aſſay and feik
" To ſhak it to your ſhame: Syre, withe
" Your patience, I ſpeak,—
" For gif in France default,
" The League conſerud ſo long,
" A rupture ſall receaue, or breache,
" A violence or wronge,—
" Moſt louing Ludouick!
" This ſhall imputed be
" Unto thy gratious, too, too cre-
" dulous credulitie:
" Since that the Scotiſhe King,
" Our ſacrat ſouraigne Lord,
" Moſt conſtant curiouſlie dois keep
" This conſacrat accord;
" His Highnes ſets beſoir
" His rev'rent Royall eye,
" His Grace's grand foirbears good,
" Of matcheles memorie;
" And thairunto adjoyns
" His Highnes' honor, that
" By might nor mundan means can be
" Nor wrong'd nor violat.
" His nat'rall loue lykuyſe
" Is lyk a circling chayne,
" His freindſhippe with the Realme of France,
" Moſt ſtronglie to mantain:
" To beare record of this,
" And manifeſt it mair,
" For France his highe ſollicitude
" And his kynd countrees caire.

" That reuerend diuyne,
" The Biſhop of Dunkell,
" And that right famous inclyt Erle,
" Great Uncle to himſell,
" Withe this perexcellent graue Ju-
" riſt, whome we call
" (The vulgar vocable to uſe,)
" Our Juſtice Generall,
" And me my ſelf, I grant
" Unworthe, unapt, indigne,
" To undergo ſo great a charge,
" Unto ſo great a King!
" Unto your Celſitude,
" His Highnes heir hes ſend,
" All maters marr'd, and manag'd wrong,
" For to remeed and mend;
" And ſiclyk to your Self,
" To ſhaw and ſignifie,
" And for to certiorat and make
" This ſacrat Senat ſie,
" That gif reports hes paſt
" Whiche may the peace ſupplant,
" Or gif ought hes bene ſayd unto
" Th' old freindſhippe diſſonant,
" Or in his name if too
" Your Royall hands be broght
" Some ſecret ſuits, or ſuche lyk things,
" But warrand all ar wrought.
" And heirfor, Sir, for to
" Decypher ſuche, as als
" To proue thair miſreports to be
" Bot fables faingz'd and fals,
" Unto theſe reuerend,
" Great noble men, and ſage,

The tenor of thair Commiſſioune.

" Committed is his Highnes mynd
" And matters to manage:
" The long confedrat League,
" Gif harmed ony whair,
" Or labefacted they it find,
" Thai haue powar to repair;
" And gif it ſo ſhall need,
" Yit new conditions thay
" Sir, with your Graces's gevin conſent,
" Adde at thair pleaſour may:
" And to promitt ſupport,
" Commiſſioun and command,
" We haue aganis your preſent foes
" That now infeſt your land:
" And ſpeciallie this, more
" For to avert your harmes,
" To ſhaw our Prince, in perſon ſall
" Now preſentlie tack armes:
" Suche is to you his loue,
" Suche his weell meaning mynd,
" And to affect your France, ſo is
" He cairfullie inclyn'd,
" That nothing he can coumpt
" Convenient, good, nor grate,
" Whiche is not for thy publick weell
" Thy Kingdome, Croune, and State,
" But whoſe proſperitie,
" Great Segnyour, ſuir thy ſell,
" His Highnes' diſcontents and greivs
" No terren tounge can tell!
" Your Graceſs bothe ar glaid,
" (And I beleve dois gloire)
" Than in your mutuall amitie,
" In nothing mortall moir.

" Victorious Prince! ar thou
" Noght th' onlie earthelie King
" Inaugur'd with that ſacrat oyle,
" That heav'nlie holy thing?
" And unto whome allone
" Is graunted from aboue,
" By th' only tuitche, the wyld cheek rheume
" To remeed, and remoue?
" Ar thou noght th' onlie Prince
" By guiſt divyne that wears,
" And in thy badge, the beautifull
" And braue, braue Lillie, bears?
" Whiche thy forbears bold
" Haue prouidentlie ſpaird,
" And to the Lyon left to be
" His garland and his guaird;
" To giue ane euidence
" Unto the World's end
" That Scotland France, France Scotland, ſall
" Protect, mantain, defend.
" Ar theſe not arguments
" Then, valeid, firme, and ſtrong,
" For to mantene this amitie
" Your Maieſteis among?
" Moſt Royall King! then wee,
" We pray, requeſt, implore
" Your Grace, to keep us faithfull freinds
" As France hes fund befoir;
" T' obſerue this old contract,
" Kythe, louing, conſtant, kynd,
" And withe a paritie in loue
" Sir, meit our Maiſter's mynd;—
" A chyld yit for his yeeres,
" Bot into wiſdome old,

" He dantoun'd hes his montane men—
" Men ſearleſs, ſearce and bold;
" And calmelie queyeted,
" Yea he hes ſatled ſo
" His Realme, that thair no rumor is,
" Nor fear of ony foe.
" Since that he finds this tyme
" Heir troubleſome, to be
" Fit whairin he may bothe availl
" And forder France and thee.
" Whairfor be loathe that once
" It ſould be ſayd or ſene,
" That thow ſould breck that band, at whois
" Begininge bleſt hes bene
" Incall'd th' Eternall treuthe,
" God th' euer liuing Lord,
" To puniſhe the perjur'd in that
" Commodious accord,
" Eſtabliſhed ſo oft,
" Conferm'd, aſſuird and ſeal'd.
" With bothe the Nations' nobleſt blood,
" For others quarrels ſkeald.
" Then cheriſhe, loue, eſteme
" Us louing, faithfull, and
" That 'tuix the People and Princeſs, peace
" May ſtill and ſtable ſtand;
" Whairbe in proſp'rous peace
" Thow juſtlie ſall rejoſe,
" Defend, keip, and conſerue thy Crowne
" But fear of all thy foes.
" But heir to put a poynt,
" Sir, you ſall know from theſe,
" All wyſe, renown'd and noble Lords,
" When yee appoynt and pleaſe,

" The forder will and pleaſure of
" Our Prince, whiche is commit
" Unto thair judgements great and graue,
" Skill, prudencie, and wit."
Now hauing harrangd with
Ane admirable grace,
Withe the applauſe of Prince and Peers,
The Prelat held his peace;
Whoſe words weell wealled and
Convenientlie couch'd,
The maters marche, the purpoſe ſp'rits,
Inter other ſo touch'd,
That amber-lyk to him
They link't King Lues' loue,
In maner ſuche as could noght be
Maid eſter to remoue.
So roſe the Gallick Roy,
And louinglie imbraces
Th' Imbaſſadours, as there they ſtood
In thair appoynted places.
Then, luifing Ludouick,
Moſt earneſtlie deſyres,
And eſter bothe his Highnes' helthe
And countree's ſtate requyres:
Wharof ſuffic'entlie
Aſſured and reſolvde,
He greatlie did congratulat,
The Senate ſyn diſſolv'de;
And th' Orators then, lyk
A moſt magnifick Lord,
He feaſted with all dainteis that
His Francia could afford:
Expenſs he ſpaired not,
Nor gold he ought regairds,

Bot with maiſt princelie ritche propyns,
Thame honors and rewards.
The day ſucceeding that,
The Celtick Senat dois
Yeeld to our Legats' wholl demands
And nothing did refuiſe
That to our Sou'rane Lord
Or to his countree can,
Or unto others weill availl
Bot glaidl' all granted than—
Then with kynd countenance,
Thoſe men of mekle mark,
From France took leaue, and out of Deep
For Britain they imbark;
Whair ſaiflie ſet a ſhoar,
Thair Sou'rane they ſalut.
Thus the Imbaſſad braue,
Deulie diſpatcht and ſped,
The Prince his grace and great good will
Unto the Biſhop bred;
Whiche to mak clearlie knawne,
He him preſents and chuſes
Unto the Biſhoprick of Roſs,—
Whiche fairlie he refuiſes;
Proteſting that was noght
The place for him prepaird,
Whairin he ſould be conſecrat
And call'd too he declair'd:
And when his freinds inquyr'd,
Whow hapned it that he
Wald not accept bot had refuis'd
So ample a Prelacie?
" Thair is no ſeat prepaird
" For us," quod he, " bot whair

He refuiſes the B: of Roſs.

"The Holy Mayd Deiparent is
"Approu'd Protectres thair"
Unto his former dreame
Alluding, as appears,
Or unto that he ſeem'd to ſie
Into his younger yeeres.
Bot mark from thence he is
More counted and reſpected,
And on the Counſell worthelie
Is choſen and elected;
So that the ſtate affaires
Of greateſt importance
Ar cheeflie done be his advyſe,
His wit and ordinance;
And when be the effects
That from his wiſdome flows,
He came in credeit with his King,
And more, more greater grows.
Then as a godlie man
Wald noght betray his truſt,
Bot graiv'l' exhorts his Prince to leaue
Hie avarice and luſt,
Tuo plagues moſt peſtilent
And more nor deadlie thinges,
To be predominant and regne
In Potentats and Kinges;
And for to ſtoppe and ſtay
The furie, and repres
Theſe robbers' rage, that daylie did
His countree ſtates diſtres:
For certanlie bothe great
And greuous wrongs be thoſe
Oppreſſiouns, ſprung unto the Crowne
And the Republick roſe.

And ſiclyk he adhorts
And labors muche to moue
His Highnes to adheare t' intreat,
To chearifhe and to loue
His chaiſt and fruitfull Queene,
The Lady Margret, borne
And ſprung from princes' blood, & whome
Great graces did adorne.
He forder to his Prince
Intearlie dois intreat
To uſe his great men's grave advyſe
In ſteering his eſtate,
And to protect his poore
From wrongs and injurie,
And he him ſelf to liue his lyf,
More wholl and holelie.
Laſt, he beſowght he ſould
Be clement ever more,
Becaus that qualitie a king
Dois verie muche decoire.
Thir exhortatiouns oft,
Weell withe the Prince preuail'd,
For nather they in good effects
Nor in thair ſruits they fail'd;
He better liu'd, and was
Religious more from thence,
And ever went to worſhip God
With greater reuerence.
And all tymes efter that,
To pray the Lord he lears,
Bothe for his awne and Countree's ſtate,
With trembling and with tears.
And to the indigent,
The Churche, and Church-men all,

As it became his qualitie,
 Was muche more liberall.
About this tyme it chanc't,
 Into this cuntree come
A Biſhop or Imbaſſadour
 Send from the Pope of Rome,
With priuileges great,
 And muche immunitie,
In fauors of our Sov'rane Lord
 And his Nobilitie.
This Prelat, lo! the Prince,
 As it becomes great Kings,
He honors highlie, and rewards
 With mony Royall things;
And did about him ſelf
 This ſtranger ſtill retein,
Delighting muche to hear him ſpeek
 Of purpoſe peregrine.
But once it chanct thair met
 His Highnes in the way,
As he unto Leſtarik went
 Upoun a holie day—
A Noble-man, condemn'd
 And deſtinat to die
For blood and ſlaughter, who, whow ſone
 The Sovrane he did ſie,
Downe at his feet he falls
 Befoir him on his face,
Then lifts his chayned hands, with tears,
 And humblie calls for grace;
Beſeeking him he wold
 Remember that renown'd—
That Royall vertew, clemencie,
 That mony Kings hes crown'd;

And whairbe oft the wretche
Convick a hoip hes had,
Yea at the poynt to ſuffer too
Has bene releu'd and fred:
Then, "Gratious Prince!" quod he,
"Proue pitifull and ſpair,
"(Since that my cryme come bot be chance,
"And was involuntare,)
"Leſt that I be withe thoſe
"For foir conſulted crymes,
"By ſhamefull deathe be maid a ſtane
"Unto the eſter tymes."
The Prince, to pitie prone,
Dois to the Legat look,
And from the damned man's demand
A fit occaſioun took,
To mak the Roman bold
To be a ſupplicant,
The author, mean, and th' inſtrument
To moue his Grace to grant
Lyf, lands, and libertie,
And to the pris'ner peace,
Yit did the Romeiſt rigorous,
Stay ſpeacheles all the ſpace,
As inexorable.
He dumme and mute remain'd,
Untill his Grace agane thus urg'd,
And t' anſuer him conſtrain'd;
"What is" quod he "to us
"Thy counſell in this cace?"
The other, ruidlie, then reply'd,—
"Let Juſtice haue hir place."
The myld and clement King,
To Williame then converts,

And ſayes, "Is this the clemencie
"Of the Italian harts?
"Is this the pitie plac't
"And bred into thair breaſts,
"Of that renown'd and reu'rend rowt
"Rome's Prelats and hir preiſts?
"Thow often otherwyſe,
"Uſe mony meanes to move
"Us to inclyne to clemencie,
"And pitifull to proue."
The graue and godlie man
At that reſponſe he ſpights,
And on the ground for werie greef
He fixed long his lights:
And hates th' immanitie
And fearceſnes that he fand,
Into that cruell Clergie man
Come from the Latine land:
Bot yit, unmyndfull noght,
Kyths now the Chriſtian King,
What glorie great this clemencie
Dois unto Princes bring:
And th' other's ſentence ſharp,
As tyrranous deteſts,
And be his mercie to the man
His myldnes manifeſts:
The Kings Clemencie. For there the doome of deathe,
And ſentence he reſcinds,
And from the burding of his bands
The Baron he unbinds.
Then with a gallant grace,
The guiltie man diſcharg'd,
And law free for that fact from thence
To libertie inlairg'd:

Togidder ſhawing thair,
That Princes great ſould be,
With meaſour meek and merciſull,
And cled with clemencie;
And that it is injuſt
And alway impious,
For to perſuade and counſell Kings
For to be rigorous.
Now daylie more and more
His Grace' good lyking grew,
And princelie fauors be effects
To Biſhop Williame ſhew:
For when important things,
Be cace in queſtioun came,
He was alon elect, imploy'd
And tain t' entreat the ſame,
Be reaſoun of his great
Dexterit' of ingyne,
His muche admeired modeſtie
With fair and faſhions fyn.
About this tyme was ſawen
The ſeminar and ſeeds
Of ane moſt wrackfull futur warre,
Be ſome unhappie heads,
Betuix King James the Thrid
And th' Ingliſhe nightbour King:
Bot th' object is to ſtoppe the ſtreame
Of this tempeſtuous ſpring.
Our worthy Williame wyſe,
By ſearche the fitteſt found,
To be the healtheſum Cataplaſme
To that appearing wound.
He is ſend to England. This laſt he took on him,
And to King Eduard went,

Where with a harrang grauelie thair,
Exceeding eloquent,
His Princes will he expon'd
Dilucidlie and large,
And ſo with Wiſdome wyſelie wrought
And execut his charge,
That bothe the Princes' harts,
Difjoyned be diſdain,
Be his Legation he alon
Knits and uneits againe;
So, as appear'd, they bothe
Nought onlie War diſarm'd,
Bot that thair was perpetuall peace
Eſtabliſh'd and conferm'd,
Gif noght that wicked Warre,
And that inteſtine ill,
Had not begunne, that all thir bounds
With factious force did fill,
Betuixt our Sou'rane Lord
And the Albanian Duke,
Whoſe part (reſpecting not the peace)
The Engliſhe Eduard took.
Altho a fugitiue—
With money and with men,
He him aſſiſted and ſuppleed
Aganis his brother then.
Whairfor not efter long,
Betuixt thir Natiouns ſprang,
And was proclaim'd a wofull warre,
Sharpe, perellous and lang.
Our moſt couragious King
Did nocht ſo muche miſdeeme
The Engliſhe armes, as fear'd his awne,
Siniſtrouſlie that ſeeme

Alex: St: brother to the King.

For to be freinds, and more
To fauor and affect
The Duke's deſignes than his, thair Prince,
His part, for to reſpect:
Bot in this change of things,
And variable event,
Whiche wrackfull warre this tyme betuixt
His 2d Voyage to England. Theſe Princes did preſent;
Our Prelat Williame, withe
The States' conſent, is ſend
The ſecond tyme, to put to warrs
And to theſe ills ane end,
Unto the Engliſhe King;
With whome the peace he platts,
And queyet of the kingdomes bothe,—
So now negotiats,
That bothe a gen'rall peace
He conſumats and ends,
And with the King agrees the Duke,
And maks thame fullie freinds.
Whairfore both th' Engliſhe King
Him royallie rewarded,
And all his guifts and graces great
Moſt gratiouſlie regarded;
And for his paſſed pains,
Great mereits and deſerts,
Whan backe from his Legatioun laſt
And voyage he reverts,
He is preſented to the Biſhop: of Abirdone and Chancellarie of Scot: His Sov'raigne Lord King James
Gave him moſt willinglie,
Be preſentatioun, Abirdone
Hir ſpacious Prelacie.
And ſhortlie efter that
His facts ſuche fauor fand,

That he was maid call'd and declair'd
 Lord Chancelar of the Land.
Soone eſter this begane
 To brak out and to burſt,
Ane execrable, wrongfull warre,
 And quarrell moſt accurſt,
Betuixt the Syre and Sone,
 The Thrid and Feird King James,
That, throughe ſome corrupt Counſalours,
 Stood bothe upoun extreams:
Whiche querrell to compone,
 And contravers t' accord,
And mak the Sonne ſubmit him ſelf
 To his parentall Lord,—
Unceſſantlie he ſeeks,
 And uſeth all his witt,
And what might pleaſe the parteis bothe,
 To do, dois noght omitt:
Bot when he hes practiz'd,
 And all did enterpryſe
That could become a graue, a good,
 A virtous man and wyſe,—
And nothing yit preuaild;
 He then did fermel' adhear
Unto the parent Prince his part,
 To th' ending of the warre.
Bot when this wrackfull warre
 With bade ſucceſſe did ceaſe,
He came heir home to Abirdone,
 And preſentlie did preas
For to correct the Churche,
 And all things to repair,
Neglected the preceeding yeeres,
 And growne irregular:

He taks ordor with Churche effairs.

The ſacrat ſeruiceſs
He did appoynt, and wold
They ſould be ſung and celebrat
With organs, as of old
The fathers in the Churche
They ever wount to uſe,
And as we knaw the Catholiks
Into thir dayes yit does.
Whairfor to this effect,
A verie modeſt man,
Ane Johne Molyſoune, he appoynts,
A learn'd Muſician,
To haue the charge, to be
Cheef Chanter in the Chore,
That Muſick in his Churche might be
Als frequent as befoir.
The knaledge and incres,
Into this Boreall part,
Of Muſick, juſtlie it belongs
To this Molyſoun's art;
For nane into theſe dayes
Was thairin cunning knawne,
Bot ſuche as from his doctrine dulce
Thair documents hed drawne.
Now mony other warks
That worthie war of prais,
The Prelatt platts to interpryſe,
And his accounts he lays
For to accompleiſhe heir,
Bot is conſtrain'd to ſtay,
And to deferre his good deſignes
Unto ane other day;
For he was, with ane charge,
Call'd to the Court to come,

For to be great Counſalour
To James the Fourt, to whome
H'is reconcild, and is,
With great reguard & grace,
R' eſtabliſhed and repoſſeſt
Unto his prior place;
And with no les reſpect,
Or in effect with more,
This Prince the Prelat held nor him
His father had befoir.
Bot mark, ſome reſts remain'd,
And coals of theſe diſcords
That had conſum'd the King, his cheef
Nobilitie, and Lords;
Whiche gif they war not quyt
Extinguiſhd and put out
Withe ciuill broyls, they wald re-burne,
Northe Britan bounds, no dout.
All theſe aduenting ills,
And that appearing peſt,
Our Prelat with exceeding pains
Politiklie repreſt:
And whan he had remou'd
Diſtractions and debate,
Hidde hate, diſtruſt, and jeloſees,
Mongs members of Eſtate,
He counſald then the King,
(That had no forrane foe,
Nor no domeſtick ane at hame)
Then to begin and goe
Advyſedlie to wey,
Yea tuichinglie to feell,
And treat of things that profeit ports
Unto the publick weell;

And to imploy his pains
To what may honour bring,
Advancement, glorie, and renowne,
Unto his Royall Regne.
Firſt then his Grace begins,
And dois ordane all whair
His Kingdome throghe, neglected long,
A Gen'rall Juſtice Air.
To puniſhe and repres
All villaneis and vyce,
Without a partiall reſpect
Of powar or of pryce.
At laſt when publick peace
In all parts ſpred hir palms,
And all the factions, feirce befoir,
Now queyeted and calme,—
It is decree'd, and paſt
With generall conſent
Bothe of the Prince and the Eſtates,
Into a Parl'ament,
To furniſhe furthe and ſend,
Some rare renowned man,
Unto the Roman Empriour
Great Maximilian,—
To move a mariage,
Betuixt our prudent Prence
And Cæſar's daughter Margaret,
Hir Grace's excellence.
For th' adoleſcing King,
Flamm'd with affection's fyres,
To wyne in marr'age with that mayd
He ſecreatlie deſyres;
Beleeving ſuirlie that,
Be that conjunctioun bred,

His great and royall glorie ſould
 Be more diſpers'd and ſpred.
Then ſit they to conſult,
 To Ceſar whome to ſend,
And all into ane voce they vote
 Our Elphinſtoune in end:
Wha to Auguſta goes,
 And thair but queſtioun had,
Of all his limited demands,
 And of his purpoſe ſped,
Gif not th' Imperiall Mayd,
 Upoun ſome great pretence
Had be hir parents bene eſpous'd
 Unto the Spaniſhe Prence.
Yit leaſt it ſould appear
 That he had doone no good,
Since he could not the mariage
 As was decreed conclood,
A long depending plea
 With wiſdome wyſelie he,
'Tuixt the Coloniens and ours
 This grave man did agree;
For he his perſon ſo
 Tharin imployd and paynd,
That tharof no, no noght ſo muche
 As ony mark remain'd.
This tyme ane Eduard came
 From Flanders with ane oaſt,
(Dead Engliſhe Eduard's ſone ſuppos'd)
 Upoun the Scotiſhe coaſt,
And from the King aſk't ayd
 Whairbe he better might,
Gif not be fair and freindlie formes,
 Be force then or be fight

Regain his Kingdomes Crowne,
His livings and his lands,
Iniuſtlie then injoyd, out of
Th' Uſurper Henrie's hands.
Th' egregious King, King James,
Upoun requeſt he yeeldis
To give and furniſhe him with force,
And ſeat thame to the feeldis.
But lo! whow ſoone King James
Th' exyled Eduard dois
Grant a ſupport, behold, alſoone
King Henrie did refuis
For to repair all wrongs,
To render and reſtoir
All ſpoyld and taken goods, as was
Agree'd on before,
Whiche was the cheefeſt cauſe
That ſhortlie warrs enſeuit,
Whiche maid bothe kings and countrie too
Long tyme regrait and rew it.
Th' uſurping Henrie then,
Whow ſoone herof he heires,
And finds theſe forces wynd in on,
Now nought in vain, he fears:
Whairfore, he ſend to ſea
A ſextie ſaills of warre,
And fourtie more he furniſht furthe,
That all thair bagage bear
Withe a direction ſtrait,
And abſolute command,
To uſe the means that might moleſt
Us bothe be ſea and land;
Divyning thairby right,
And ſure ſupponing ſo,

The preparatiouns to impead,
That ſould in England go.
This quippage and ſea-force
From England heir ſend northe,
They ſhew thame ſelf about the Mey,
And entred firſt the Forthe;
Whairas it did, and got
Exceeding hurt and ſkaithe,
Whiche maid this warre a wrackfull work
And banefull to thame baithe;
Whill bothe the parteis thoght
Expedient to prove
Gif be good arbiters they might
Theſe miſereis remove,
And plat a perfect peace,
And former wrongs repair,
Doone on the Scotiſhe Marches heir,
Or on the Engliſhe thair:
It is agreed that ſome
For England's part thair ſhall
Deputed be, and for our Prence
Propon'd as principall,
Our Biſhop Williame was,
With other men of ſpreit;
Who, be appoyntment paſt befoir
Did all in Melros meit;
Whair efter ſermon ſet,
They enter and intreats,
And with thair contrar arguments
Thair buſſines debeats:
All with thair reaſons ſtrong,
From out thair wiſdomes wrung,
Thair aduerſars' opinions
They publicklie impugne:

Whair throughe the difference
It almoſt did appeare,
They thence without appoyntment bothe
Sould diſcontent reteir,
Gif they had not had hope
In Biſhop Williame's wit,
Whiche now they all do look upoun
And onlie leans to it,—
Proteſting plainlie he
Had prudence to compone,
And cauſe the contraverting Kings
Become be concord one.
Bot when they him behold
With ſuche a goodlie grace
Proteſting thair and praying thame
To be diſpos'd to peace,—
There pert'nacie they put
And wilfulnes away,
And the perfecting of the peace
On him alone they lay:
Whiche when he had perform'd,
Impoſſible to thame,
Whair be bothe kingdomes got great good,
And he a noble name,—

His prudent advyſe to his Prince.

He prudentlie propons
And did perſuade his Prence,
To bring his Highlandis and the Yles
Under obedience.
For all the Clans and Macks
Were out of ordour ay,
Gif not the powar of the Prence
Thair ſtryſes inteſtine ſtay.
Withe exortatiouns than,
Bothe oft and earneſtlie,

The Prince his ſubjects all inceits
To civill policie.
His Highnes will preceed,
And by example ſhaw,
The obligatioun he and thay
Unto the countrie aw:
Three palaces he builds,
Prepoliſh'd work and rare,
In Falkland, Stirling, Edinbrughe,
All belliſant and fair:
All riche and royall rowmes,
And admirable moſt
For ſtatelie ſtanding, ſtructure, ſtrengthe,
For carpentrie and coſt;
All whiche he pleniſhed
With Princelie pleaſant things,
All fit and correſpondent to
The qualitie of Kings.
Then mony men of mark,
As he thair Prence befoire,
With ſtrong and ſtatelie holdis began
Thair countrie to decore:
His Grace this ciuill courſe
Inſiſted in begun,
And layd his coumpts the Race of Rule
And Reaſon he wald run:
And firſt he did ſecure
From violence and wrong,
His poore and popular, from thoſe
More powerfull and ſtrong:
His great and Nobles, nixt,
In concord he contains,
Withe lib'rall loue, or than thereto
Be force of law conſtrains.

Sua be his clemencie,
 Lib'ralitie or fear,
His people peceablie and all
 Moſt proſperous appear:
Wharof the cheefeſt praiſe
 It properlie pertenis,
And juſtlie ſuld be attribute
 Unto our Prelat's painis;
Wha whill a priuat man,
 And publick, he did live,
The labours of his lyf unto
 The commound good did give:
For he perform'd the peace,
 Th' aggrements and accords,
Betuixt the King and High-land Clanns,
 The Laicks and the Lords.
No perrell on the land,
 Nor danger on the ſea,
No, noght his bodei's helthe, no nor
 His age reguardethe he!
This proper his appeard,
 And his peculiar,
Withe more induſtrie his devyſe
 He did exceed and war:
And yit his providence,
 His paſſing pains ſurpaſt;
And what he did, it ſeem'd beſt done
 Wharin he labour'd laſt.
Whair throughe his credeit great
 He with the King increſt,
His credeit increſt more and more.
And efter his imployments oft
 Moſt plainlie hes expreſt:
For when his Highnes had
 Heirwith his awne t' intreat,

Or for to knit contracts with Kings,
 Or ony forrane ſtate,
Or gif be' occaſioun of
 Agreements new, his Grace
Withe cities, touns, or provinces,
 Was to appoynt a peace,—
To Williame worſhipfull,
 Theſe works of worthe and weght,
To be accompliſht and perform'd,
 War all committed ſtraght:
And what befoir the King
 In conſultation came,
He was cheef counſallour that did
 Sight and conſult the ſame.
Whairbe unto the prince,
 The people, and ev'rie peere,
The accomplis't prelat Williame was
 Undoubtedlie moſt deere.
Officious, light, or vane,
 Nor ſimulat, this love
Did in the Prince, or in his peeres,
 Unto the preachour prove
For ſo his woundrous wit,
 And mony precious parts
Attractiue war, and drew to him
 Unfengzedlie thair harts:
This kynd, this conſtant loue,
 And permanent good will,
We ſeldome ſie is conqueſhed
 Or trewl' attain'd untill,
And being got conſeru'd,
 But graces excellent
Into the partie purchaſer
 Exceeding eminent!

As in our Williame was
In all aſſembleis ſhawne,
So oft and too too noturlie
To mony countries knawne.
Bot when be his paſſed pains,
The Prelat dois eſpy
His Prince at peace in ev'rie part,
He then prepairs to applye
His lyf and labours left,
T' illuſtrat and adorne
His natiue ſole,—this Kingdome whair
He was begotten and borne.
He heirſor in the Northe,
Whair 'twas to live his lucke,
Concluds a Regall Accademe
And College to conſtruct;
Since ſome into the Sowthe,
And in the Weſt ſome had,
Be inſtituting publick ſcooles
Thair countries honored.
For, lo! ſome worſhipfull
And men of mightie zeall,
Upoun moſt ſpeciall reſpects
Unto the public weell,
And more nor commond loue
Unto the librall artes,
Bothe in moſt proper, competent,
And moſt commodious partes,
Had founded abefoir,
For all the faculteis
And ſorts of Sciences then taught
Four Uniuerſiteis;
Wharof in Glaſco ane,
One Williame Durriſdere

He did erect, and inſtitut
That tyme Arche-Biſhope thair,
And in Sanct Andra-poll,
A worthy man Wardlaw,
His love and lyking in his lyf
To Sciences did ſhaw;
For thair he firſt did found
A commound College, whence
Excellent, great and mony Clerks,
Hes bene produced ſince;
And daylie yit we ſie
Bothe learned men and wyſe,
Fit for the Churche and Commound weell
M: Inſtructed thair aryſe;
And thairfor muche renown'd,
R: H: Bot rather famous farre
and For th' eloquent and profound men
M: That thair Profeſſors ar;
J: F: Some borne with us, taught too
In Germanie and France,
And for thair cuning called thair,
The commound weell t' aduance.
Thaireſter to inlarge
Wardlau his worthy wark,
A reu'rend Primat Kennedie,
Thair in his tyme a Clark,
Wha for his learning great,
Did of all others then
Deſerve and mereit moſt of all
The Muſes and thair men,—
Did build Sanct Saluator's,
But ayd, upoun his awne,
For beutie of the building braue
To mony Kingdoms knawne;

And thair unto annext
 Bothe lands and livings large,
For all that thairin burden buire
 Or exerceis'd a charge.
The thrid, a Prior thair,
 John Hebburne, efterwards
Did found and inſtitut that now
 Is namd Sanct Leonard's.
Bot hola! ſoft my Muſe!
 What means and thinks thow thus
To paſs our awne, and pen thoſe things
 Impertinent to us?
R'aſſume thy ſubject firſt,
 And reconvert thy ſtyll
Unto the Prelat Elphinſtoune,
 Left of this former whyll:
Theſe forſaid virtuous works
 Of weell diſpoſed ſpreits,
Our Williame, weell inclynd, unto
 Lyk worthy works inveits:
For as he had decreed
 A Regall Scoole t' erect,
His former reſolutioun now
 He followes to effect:
And firſt fundatiouns frams
 For all the members meit,
That was for ſuche ane interpryſe
 Reputed requiſeit:
Then Doctors he dois chuiſe,
 To reule and to Regent,
As Chancelar, Rector, Dean and Pri-
 mar, or a Preſident.
He Hector Boæs was,—
 A weell deſerving man

Of all his countrie ſince; in Pa-
riſh a Profeſſor than:
For eloquentlie he
Our Cronicles contryues;
And firſt did wreit and congregat
Thir worthy Prelats' lyues.
Of Williame's worthynes,
In France, from fame inform'd,
Bot with propynes and promiſes,
Propyned and perform'd,
Alluird, he hither came.
This philoſophe approu'de,
And learnedlie the lib'rall Arts
And Muſes all promov'de.
Thus come and ſatled heir,
Our worthy wyfe divyne,
And all his Channons, choſen Clerks,
Lamps that in learning ſhyne,
With gratious looks, as beſt
Men bothe ſo good and graue
Became, moſt lovinglie they him
Accept of and receave.
He to his ſtudeis than,
And to his taſk he takis him,
M. W. H. And ane his fellow-ſtudent Hay
His fellow Maiſter maks him,—
A learnd judicious yowthe
That neuer his paines hes ſpair'd,
T' informe, inſtruct, and tymelie teache,
As efter th' end declair'd:
For be ther neuer ſpair'd paines,
Eache in thair ſev'rall places,
So mony learn'd, in litle tyme,
Withe ſo great guiſts and graces,

Into this common Scoole
Was Laur'at, and inlarg'd,
That bothe in Churche and Commound weell
No deuties mean diſcharg'd;
Whoſe catolog to call,
To coumpt, or to declair
All thair promotions or thair place,
I do of purpoſe ſpair,
Since Hector has to there
Great gloreis and renowne,
Thame ſev'rallie, in his awne book,
Deſcrybed and ſet doun.
And gif all thoſe that ſince
That famous hous brought forthe,
Heir I ſall name that paſt be proof
For wit of woundrous worthe,
For faculteis profound,
And mony pretious parts,
Skill, cunning and intelligence,
Exact in all the Artes,—
I think my curt compend
Sould lend a larger ſhow,
And rather than unto a mean
To monſtrous greatnes grow;
For no Vniuerſitie,
Since this erectioun, may
Brag of the bringing better up,
Nor ſhe did to this day,
Of more, yea mony may,
Bot for the publict uſe,
Whiche will prefume praiſe worthy more
It ever did produce:
Bot as the former, ſo
This nameles number, I

I pas, and to my purpoſe will
 Agane my pen applye.
This prudent Prelat now
 Beyond compair content,
And muche delighted with the learnd
 And Clergeis increment;
That his deſigne moſt ſure
 And ſtabill moſt might ſtand,
He purpoſes and all prepairs,
 Prepaird, puts to his hand;
And in a proper place,
 He meaſures out and mooldes.
A manour, for the Muſes meit,
 And inſtantlie he buildis
A ſtatelie ſtructure thair,
 A fabrick firme and faire,
Whiche hes a tempill tabulat
 Of poliſht ſtones and ſquair;
With tables, celrings, ſeats,
 Lights of diſcolord glas,
All inſtruments for ſervice us'd,
 Of gold, of ſiluer, braſs;
Hingers with ſiluer ſet,
 Noght few with gold ingroſt,
For veluet veſtments vulgar was
 All reft, non left, now loſt;
Yea thowſand things that than
 The Churche did haunt to haue,
More nor ar heir, guifts of great worthe,
His Guifts. The gratious Guill'ame gaue,—
As cenſers, phials, lamps,
 Of gold and ſiluer all,
With croſſes, coups, and candleſticks,
 Large, hollow, trim and tall;

A ſtraght ſtronge ſteiple too,
A pleaſant princelie frame;
Beautiſeit with bells, within, without,
Deckt with a diademe,
This his new College Churche,
But ſpairing of expence,
He furniſht thus, as he had hed
The powar of a Prence.
With pearle and pretious ſtones,
A ritche wrought Cypres cheſt,
Wharin the Reliques of the Sancts,
With great reſpect war plac't.
Bot gif what he did give,
I ſould declair and count.
His guifts, ſo great togidder groſt,
To multitudis ſould mount.
Bot to proceed,—he dois
For this highe Churche ordaine
Aught Chaplanes, and ſevin ſinging boyes,
Thair choriſts to remain.
Then all this wark almoſt,
And Churche to keep more ſover,
Withe no ſmall coſt and cunning, he
With cakes of lead caus'd cover
And that from theſe his paines
Sould forder flow more fruit,

Inſtitutioun of 4. Doctors.

Profeſſours four, four Doctors more,
Than he did inſtitute.
Amongs theſe four, the firſt
He ordains the Divyne,
The Canoniſt, the Ciuiliſt,
And ane for Phiſick ſyne:
Then he prouiſioun maks
For ev'rie one of theſe,

And enters to erect and rear
Four duellings for thair eaſe;
Bot noght perfected all,
Nor furniſht in his dayes,
For he, prevented lo! be deathe,
This work unended ſtayes.
Licentiats Laureat ten,
Or Bach'lars ordinar,
To hear the Doctours, and t' inſtruct
All others ordanit ar:
Of theſe the firſt and cheef
Was the Subprincipall,
Who next the Primar hes the place
In governing of all:
Inſtitutioun of 14 Burſars. Then fourtene yowthes he founds,
And theſe the Burſars be,
That ſould imploy thame in and ply
Thame to philoſophye,
And laſt, he inſtituts,
For to inſtruct the young,
The Grammarian. Ane learned in humanitie
Into the Latine towng;
Whiche rowme, when Hector wreit their Lyves,
Ane Wauſius held,
Moſt eloquent, in labours great,
And learning that excel'd.
The members founded all,
Fit for this famous frame,
Whence the Liuing was acquirit. From th' Eccleſiaſtick lands h' acquirs
Rents competent to thame.
And yit this worthy never,
Than with ſuche cairs as crais'd
Or ſpent his foot, his hand, or mynd,
To eaſe or reſt him rais'd;

Bot lyk Briarius hudge,
Thought t' haue a hundrethe hands,
He doethe ſtill, or wretethe ſtill,
Deuyſethe, or commands.
Unto his countries weell,
Or Churche, his travells tends;
And evre his interpryſes aym'd
At good and godlie ends.
His Churche, then Cathedrall,
He to adorne converts,
Reparatioun of his Cathed. And gave it mony coſtlie capps,
Gold wrought with antique arts:
Than to the Prelats' uſe,
Proper, perpetuall,
He gave, and caus'd tuo Myters mak,
With gold ſtitche browdered all;
And to a Thrid, of old
Moſt ritche and thair befoir,
Compois'd of gold, inchac't with ſtones,
He added mony more.
That four ſquair turret fair,
Or the great ſteiple than,
Whiche Biſhop Lichton, long befoire,
To raiſe and builde begane—
Compleitlie he perfytes;
And all the Churche with lead,
A work great yit to veiw, now tirr'd,
He theaked or his dead;
And thairinto three bells,
Tuell thowſand weght, he plac't,
To ſerve for ſacrat uſe, pull'd doun,
Demoliſh'd and deſac't.
In hand heirefter he
No litle a turne he taks,

And to rebuild his Churche's Chore,
No mean prep'ratioun maks;
For, all that for ſo great
And fair a frame was fitt,
Or he wold put a hand thairto,
He all provyded it.
That martiall mightie King—
The Bruce—myne Author ſayes,
(The Biſhop Cheyne, exyl'd) this Chore,
Erected in his dayes;
Bot ſeing it ſuted noght
Proport'nallie the Seat,
He purpoſed to haue it maid
Agreablie as great;
Bot loathe the old t' undoo,
And to pull't doun, whill he
Bot ony intermiſſioun might
The new re-edifié,—
That worthy interpryſe,
It onlie was begun,
Bot throughe his other great adois,
And deathe, was never doone.
And yit a wark als great,
And neceſſar muche more
Unto his awne, his countries good,
And bothe thair greater gloir,
Annon thareſter he
Reſolv'd, and firſt intends,
That evrie age and eye that views,
Ameirs yit and commends:
This was the Brige ou'r Dea,
Which ev're man may mark,
Ane neidfull, moſt expenſiue, great,
A good and gallant wark;

Knit cloſs with quadrat ſtones,
Free all, incis'd and ſhorne:
Of theſe the pend, with arches ſevene,
Supported is and borne:
Sharp poynted butreſſes
Be bothe, that braks & byds
The powar of the winter ſpeats,
And ſtrengthe of ſimmer tyds:
Above it's beutifeit
With ports and prickets four,
And all alongs it rayled is,
And battaild to look over.
A great and goodlie work,
Whiche, whow long 't ſtands & ſtayes,
It ay ſall mater miniſtrat
Unto the Author's praiſe.
Yit this muche mark, this Brigge
Remembred heir, was bot
Be him intended, in his tyme
Begun, and finiſht not.
Now whill this working was
In part, his exerceis
Was to find ſurthe, and ſcharplie ſearſe
Out our antiquiteis;
Cheefl' in the Hebreid Iſles,
Whair ſome tyme bureid lay
Our Kings deceas'd, and keeped was
Our Monuments, they ſay:
All whiche, whilk he could find,
Bothe be him ſelf, and ſearche,
He wreat thame in a volume all,
And ſome ſuppons in Verſe.
Bot by theſe ciuil works,
And theſe religious deeds,

His love unto and caire of kin,
All common fort exceeds.
To mony of his name,
Almoſt and kinſmen all,
He did poſſeſſiouns give, or char-
ges eccleſiaſticall:
To mony too beſyd,
Whoſe gifts and treuthe he try'd,
In his particular adois
H' inricht'd and dignify'd:
Oft tymes exhorting thame,
This worthy Divyne dois,
That they thair fortoun and thair welthe
Weell war and wyſelie uſe;
Remembring whence they raiſe,
And that it once might fall,
When he war hence thair fortoun change,
And changes croſs thame ſall;
And they conſtraind and forc't
To feill and ſuffer than;
That once ſkars cairles they wold look
Too in ane other man.
This ſingularlie rare,
Brought furthe and borne, but dout,
The Kirk and Commound weell t' aduance,
His cuntree wholl throughe out,
His Charitie to Religious Men.
For preaching Minor Freers
And Carmaleits, in means
He bothe ſupports, and what to build
Thair palaces perteins.
Thir war the works almaiſt
This worthy wrought, whiche never
Sould be oblit'rat, nor cancelled,
Bot be recorded ever.

In acting yit theſe all,
And doing ſtill but reſt,
Yea almoſt with infineit caires
O'rewhelmed and oppreſt,
Yit neuer a myte the more
Did he avert his mynd,
Or from his book or exerceis
Into his charge declyn'd;
Bot bothe in yowthe, and when
His leaſure ſerv'd, in age,
He ty'd him to theſe tuo, and ſtill
Him ſelf did there t' ingage.
His Studeis. Bot in the Scriptures cheef,
He greateſt pleaſure had;
The Doctors oft, and Sages too,
With great regaird he redde.
And what was meiteſt fund,
And to good lyf conduc't
Thairin he did delight him moſt,
And that his Lecture chuis't.
And when to eaſe him, whylles
He from his reading reſted,
His Meditatiouns. He meditatethe with him ſelf,
Diſputed and conteſted:
Recalling to his mynd
What deuteis him became,
Whow unto God, and whow to man,
He had diſcharg'd the ſame.
And that refreſhing tyme,
Oft he conſumit and ſpent
In off'ring up his priuat pray'r
To the Omnipotent.
Thus was he ſolitare,
Alon this was his eaſe,

Thus whill he reſts from his effaires,
H' is buſſied in theſe.
In converſatioun ſueet
Nought ſtubborne nor auſtear,
Bot as the Company requyr'd
His Behaueor. He plyable did appear:
At meat moſt mirrie ay,
Yit ſober tho ſolatious,
And unto all and evrie ſtate
Welcome and gratious.
In his hous holding large,
Lord lyk, magnificent,
No thing unprofitablie yit
Nor prodigalie ſpent.
Flat'ring ſcurrilitie,
Fooles, ſengyeit, and prophane,
His diſpoſitioun naturall
Did hate, diſpyſe, diſdaine;
Bot modeſt merriment,
Sport pleaſant then and now,
At turnes and fitting tyme, he bothe
Did lyk of and allow:
For nothing to the wyſe
Can come awrye nor wrong,
For they do earneſt uſe with ſports
And mirthe to mix among.
So highe was his engyne,
So quick his naturall,
The quicknes his Wit and Ingene. And ſuche viuacitie of ſpreit,
Was he indew'd withall,
That nothing laicking ſeem'd
That needs concerne, or can
Be fitting for ane priuat, or
A publick placed man.

Vrban and tuniſhe turns,
Or for the land's effairs,
Or what ſoeu'r beſyd, his wit
His Learning & Eloquence. Him fit for all declairs.
Nane liv'd then in this land
More learned in the Laues,
Nor nane nor he more eloquent
Hir age nor cuntree knaws;
For the beſt Orators,
Moſt facund & diſert,
Into his dictiouns delicat
He equal'd in thair art.
And nev're a man unto
His countries quyet more,
Or to her well, nor he did do
Hes ever done beſoir.
His Conſtitutioun of Body. His body ſeem'd of braſs,
Of flint, or marble hard,
That kythed nev're with paines oppreſt,
Nor withe its motiouns mar'd:
For in his countr' affairs,
And in the Churche's things,
Still freſhe, he ſuir as he had flowne
With the fleet falcon's wings.
His magnitud of Mynd. His ſpreit invincible,
And could not be oppreſt
With accidents that could occurre,
Or mortall men moleſt.
Into inevitable
Age, and decreped yeares,
Diſcouraged nor broken nought,
Skarſe bruſed he appears.
When he was outlie paſt
Wholl aughtie yeires and three,

And moſt part tharof ſpent in Crowne
And Church oeconomie,
In maters great and graue,
As when in fourtie ane,
To reaſoun, councell, and decree,
As ſoleid than he's ſeene:
For ſtill his memorie,
His judgement's ſharp and ſound,
And neuer dulled to his deathe
In his effaires was found.
His age had with it helthe,
Contentment, pleaſure, joy,
And did not, as age uſes oft,
Moleſt him nor annoy:
Bot, muche in few to ſang,
It nev're his maners chang'd,
Nor from his wounted formes & uſe
Him in a poynt eſtrang'd.
About this tyme the Pope,
That Secund Julius,
Heir ſend from Rome to James the Fourt,
A noble Nuncius:
Congratulating muche,
Of Chriſtian Kings, that he,
Bothe from externe, and warrs at home,
In peace alone was free:
Thairfor, to gratefie
And honour him, he hathe
Proclamed him Protector, or
Defendar, of the Faithe:
And lykwayes hes propyn'd
Him with a purple hat,
And with a ſword, with guards of gold,
And ſheathe déaureat,

This tyme the Frenſhe, with force,
In Italie purſew'd
Some townes, and ſome be parley got,
And ſome be ſeedge ſubdew'd;
And grytumlie theſe Galls,
Whair euer they went in armes,
Warrs in Italy. Th' Italian Peers and People too
Did damnifie and harmes:
Whairfore they do aduyſe
Whow to auert this warre,
Whiche ſearcelie did afflick, & thame
So much moleſt and marre:
And haifing quickl' aduys'd,
So they reſolved ſtraight,
For to ſoliſt the Engliſhe King,
Hendr' of his name the Aught,
A quick, ſharp, flor'ſhing Prince,
In's rage of yowthe, and whiche,
That lyk't as ony livand lov'de,
Renowne and gloir' als muche.
To him they ſend t' inceit
Him to tak armes in hand,
For to protect the Churche, that than
In no ſmall ſtrait did ſtand;
Who ſhortelie efter, ſoone
S' inflamm'd and ſet on fyre,
Denunced warre, defy'd the Frenche,
Evin as they did deſyre.
Whairfor, to counter matche,
And coole King Henrie's heat,
The King of France to James the Fourt,
His cheef confed'rat, wreat;
Exhorting him, that he
Wold, as his College, ryſe

Imbaſs: from France to Scotl.

In armes, to hinder Henrie's hopes,
 T' impead his interpryſe.
For weell King Lues knew,
 If once King James arroſe,
He ſuld not fearcl' infeſted be
 With force of Engliſhe foes.
The Frenſhe King's courſe declair'd,—
 The King and Counſell ſit,
T' aduyſe what ſall be done be thame,
 And for the Frenſhe moſt fit.
Some thought that freindlie firſt
 They th' Ingliſhe ſould ſoliſt,
To leave th' invaſioun of the Frenche,
 And from the attempt deſiſt;
And gif it war denyit
 That reaſonable requeſt.
Than juſtlie might they do, denunce,
 And give thame warrs in haiſt.
Our prudent Prelat yit,
 And mony thought alſo,
Bot cheeflie he, it per'lous was
 To ſtirre ſo ſtrong a foe:
The wracks and woes of warre,
 Th' incommod, hurt and harmes,
Try'd oft of ſojours inſolent,
 And of the armed ſwarmes,
Sould mak us ſlaw to temp,—
 Yea, evin altho for freinds,—
A Prince and People of ſic powre,
 Warr's hes ſo wofull ends.
A Prince in pryme of yowthe,
 Haut', hardie, and in helthe,
Right reſolut, moſt ritche, and flow-
 ing in his Father's welthe;

Impyring, too, above
A people, that, long ſpace,
Can not comport to reſt at home,
Nor for to live in peace;
Bot coveit and deſyre
In armes, but reſt, to range,
Of noveltie, new fortouns, and
Moſt covetous of change;
And, at this inſtant, all
In armes, and reddy too
T' imbark for France, or heir at home
For to give battell now,
Than ſall wee be our ſelfs,
So cairles, and but ſkill,
To be the cauſe to bring on us
So eminent ane ill,
As to object our blood,
Bairnes, wyfes, our goods and lands,
For to be ſhedde, tane, ſpoyl'd, abus'd,
All be thair hoſteill hands?
The Freindſhmen's frendſhippe's, no,
Nor th' Ingliſhe wrongs, ar nought
So great, that ſuche a warre on us
For ather ſuld be brocht:
No, no, it wyſer war,
Into a freindlie forme,
To pray King Henrie, hold of France
This his blood-thriſting ſtorme;
And peceable to ſtay
King Henrie's anſuer back,
Befoir we ſtirre a hoſteill ſteppe,
Or ony motioun mak.
No ſooner had he ſayd,
And gevin this counſell ſage,

When as a murmur great was maid,
And mony raiſe in rage,—
Tho' they had neuer ſeene
Mar's count'nance ſueet nor ſowre,
And muche reproache and ſpightfull ſpeache
Did gainſt the Prelat powre;
Yea mightelie malign'd
This Worthy mony wayes,
Upbraiding him as dotting than
Into his latter dayes;
As he both fooliſhlie
And fantinglie had ſpokin
Aganis the common good, to haue
The band with France be brokin.
Thus followd was the will
Of youthe and numbers moſt,
And th' aged wyſe advyſe of few,
Not credited bot croſt.
A herauld than, poſt haiſt,
Reid warre for to proclame,
In England they did ſend, into
The King and Countrie's name.
Whiche vi'lent warre to bothe,
What efter wraks and woes
It did, the Author's Cornicle,
Than wretand vivelie, ſhoes.
Bot leaſt I ſtay too long
Relating this, I will
My proper taſk, my Prelat's Lyf,
Againe returne untill:
Wha whowſoone he hes hard
This warr's ſo bade ſucceſſe,
For verie greef, he grew almoſt
Bothe ſpeache and ſpiritleſſe,

And evin contracted then
That ſeiknes, moſt aſſuir'd,
That vext him ever, and left him never,
Bot to his deathe induird.
Neu'r was he ſeene to lache,
Nor trews with greef to tacke,
Nor thence ſo muche as ſeene to ſmyll,
Nor any mirthe to mak.
Short and ſoone efter this,
The whoill eſtates, that they
Upoun the Govern'ment might meit,
At Perthe appoynts a day:
Whair met, they act, intreat,
And handils many things,
And our divyne, Arche Biſhop of
Sanctandrois, all deſignes.
His modeſtie in refuiſing the Arche. Biſh. Whiche ample Primacie
He plainlie hes refuis'd,
And ſayd he had als muche and more
As he could get weill uſ'd;
Altho expreſſ' appeard,
Whill as this Prelat ſpir'd,
The worthy works that he had wrought
War of all men admeir'd.
So withe the Biſhoprick
Content that he had heir,
The Counſall and Conventioun up,
Unto 't he did reteir,
To ſpend what yit was ſpaird
Of his ſhort race to run,
In's Churche's charge, and building of
His Chore, and Brigge begun:
For he deſyred muche,
In peace and pietie,

Into his Abirdone at hame,
To end his dayes and die.
O! bot the deſteneis
Wold noght he ſuld conclood
His works intended and devys'd,
So neceſſarlie good!
For quicklie he's recall'd
For ſatling ſome diſcords,
That ſince his coming from the Court
Was mov'd among the Lords;
Whairthrow, what doing was,
Now neidis a tyme muſt ſtay,—
And ſome tharof to his returne
Some fall, and ever lay.
This tyme to be diſeas'd
And ſeiklie he began,
His diſeaſe. Thairfor his freinds requeſts and dois
Diſſuaide his going than,
"Bot all for nought;" (ſayd he)
"You preas t' impead me now;
"For I am not borne to my ſelf,
"Bot to my countrie too,
"And muche more to hir good,
"My freinds for certan knaw,
"And commod, I, nor to my awne,
"Or to my helthe I awe."
So ſeik, Southe ſordward ſettis,
Bot wors wax't on the way;
Unto Dumfermeling he divertes,
And thair's conſtrain'd to ſtay.
Whair whill ſome dayes bed faſt,
And fever afflicted he,
His Teſta-ment. His gold, his goods, all what he had,
He leaves in legacie,

To conſumat his Brigge
And College works, that yit
Were not outred; and to ſome freinds
The reſt bequethethe it.
In gold, ten thouſand punds
He had, in purſe and poſe,
Beſyd his plate and tapeſtrie,
Things exquiſeit and choiſe.
His freinds t' awayt on him,
Thair frequentlie reſorted,
And for his eaſe to Edinbrughe
The Prelat they tranſported,
The ſext day efter, thair
Incrediblie increſt
His ſevers force, yet buir he't fair,
And paſſing pain ſuppreſt.
The Doctors then are call'd,
And exerceiſe thair art;
Yet fruitles, hopeles of his lyf,
Into diſpair depart.
Bot not the leſs of this
His fever fyring ſtill,
And thairwith weakned as he was,
To Churche yit walk he will:
And thair as when he wount,
And was bothe whoill and ſtrong,
He piouſlie did pray and preache,
Moſt learnedlie and long.
And fyne the Sacrament,
He aſked and did crave;
Than hartlie, humble, and proſtrat, he
Thair did the ſame receave.
Hence then they had him home,
Unto his houſe again,

Whair with ſum freinds he ſupt that night,
And ſtill ſuppreſt his pain:
And as he ſat by uſe,
He ſilent was and ſadde,
Whiche evrie ane appr'ends to be
A ſigne preſaging bade.
Then gois he to his bed,
Bot gets no reſt nor ſleep;
And yit a ſlum'ring ſimulats,
And quyet him dois keep.
In prayer priuatlie;
And loathe his ſervands ſould,
Withe too much waking weareid be,
Gif other wyſe he could;
Bot neir the day he finds
The rotle and rheume to ryſe,
And bold'ne his breaſt, and heirfor he,
Law as he could, he cryes:
His ſervandis, at his call,
And kinſmen comes, and ſie
That then he waxed weak, and wold
Ere long expyre and die.
Then him th' exhort to be
In faithe and courage ſtrong,
For he wald breeflie better be,
And get releef ere long:
And ſome, of tend'rar hearts,
Stood by him then; bot thay
Did burſt for baill, and weep for woe,
To ſie his deeing day.
Theſe hearing, he, his eyes,
Than dim and deeing, clears,—
And gif that was there conſorts that
From thame h' expected, ſpears:

" I did conceate," ſayd he,
" Farre other wyſe of you,
" Nor to be ſo diſconſolat
" And thus dejected now:
" I will ſoliceit be
" For wordlie things no more,
" For ſoone I ſall haue heavenlie helthe,
" Reſt and eternall gloir;
" And ſhortlie be exim'd
" From fleſhlie groans and greef,—
" For th' hour is hard at hand, I hope,
His exortatioun to his Freinds & Seruands.
" Whiche brings me my releef.
" Whairfor, I pray yow all,
" That each of yow and other,
" Opitulat as Chriſtians kynd,
" And as becomes a brother:
" My ſelf, God knaws, I liv'de
" a Chriſtian, and I,
" Lawd, praiſe, and gloir to God therefor,
" This day the ſame ſall die."
Then, whair he ſould b' interr'd,
Thair aſked ſome of theſe:
To whome he meeklie anſuer maks,—
His laſt Speaches.
" Evne whow and whair ye pleas.
" For long ſince I my ſowll
" Vow'd, and to God I gave;
" And this my fleſhe, diſſolv'd thairfor,
" The earthe muſt hold and have."
Now, yit once more again,
Tho deing, they demand,
Gif then his abſent other freinds
Withe ought he wold command?
" No, nothing, now," ſayd he,
" Command thame with I will,

" Bot prayes and wiſhes to thame weell,
" Grace and good fortoun ſtill:
" For unto greater good,
" From grace to gloir I go."
And, conſtantlie incalling Chryſt,
Sueetlie deceaſed ſo.
The honour of his age!
And to his cuntree borne,
A ſplendour, ornament, and grace
Ordain'd the Churche t' adorne!
For theſe precedents ſhaws,
What credeit and renowne
His wiſdome wan unto the Churche,
His Countrie, Clan, and Crowne.
Yea from his actiouns all,
Sprang fruitfull, fair effects;
For in the Clergie, muche corrupt,
He ſkilfullie corrects.
Exenterated then,
His body they imbalme
With ſpyce perfum'd, & Cretan wynes,
The raireſt in this Realme.
And withe more pitifull
Nor princelie pomp, the ſame,
From Edinbrughe to Abirdone
With mony mourners came:
Then with exceſſive greef,
Yit with all honour, thay
Into his College it befoir
The cheefeſt altar lay;
Benethe a monument
Of no mean coſt nor charge,
Of Helian ſtones, thrie for the baſe,
Abone ane long and large;

Whiche, with ſix pedaſtalls,
Upholden was, and borne:
Whair lay his ſtatue tall of braſs,
Caſt, carved, cut or ſhorne:
Withe ſacrilegious hands
Direpted now and reft,
And nothing bot the pondrous ſtones,
That wold not lift, is left.
This happie Prelat, his
Departour was 't appears,
The yeer of his age & deathe. In th' aughtie three yeer of his age;
When fullie threttie yeeres,
Belov'de and honor'd ev're,
Heere he had Biſhope bene;
Whiche from the bliſſed birthe fell fyf—
ten hundreth and fourtene.
This tyme things markable
And mervalous, they tell,—
As monſtrous births, and others more,
Prodigious things at his deathe. Moſt fairlie full furthe fell:
Thanes from the houſes wholl,
Breack or unforćt did fall:
And ſiclyk, at his buriall borne,
Brak his ſtaff paſtorall.
A voce unknawne was heard,
That vivelie ſeem'd to ſay—
" The Myter with the Williame ſould
" Be buried this day."
Theſe mervalous things and ſtrange,
Both ſeene and cenſurd than,
To be the ſignes preſaging deathe
Of this maiſt matchles man!
Thus what our Williame was,
I haue deducit and drawne;

When priuat, and when publick too,
Succinctlie I haue ſhawne.
And that muche, breeflie more,
I muſt of faithe confeſſe,
Nor did demereit and deſerve
His wit and worthines.
Yit ſince that fame from facts,
As from a fontane flows,—
And from men's deeds, done in thair dayis,
Thair praiſe and glorie grows;
Than, from theſe, juſtlie muſt
B' extollit and commendit,
Our worthy Williame wyſe, that weell
Began and better endes.
For 's great and good deſerts,
Weell dois demereit now,
A book of braſs, and tooles of ſteel
Thairin t' ingrave thame too.
For wha throw witt ſo weell
And towardlie did treat,
So mony tymes, ſo mony turnes,
So weghtie and ſo great!
Wha in politick changes
So prompt, and prudent prov'd?
And wha the Churche and Churche effairs
Advanc't more and promov'd?
His Commendatiouns. Wha in his lyf ſo wholl
In maners ſo modeſt!
Wha in his calling cairfull more,
Or gryter paines expreſt!
To Vanitie and Vyce
Wha was a greater foe!
And wha to Virtue ſuche a freind
And it advancit ſo!

Who lawl' and humble more,
And who the proud prophane
Did les accompanie, reſpect,
Support, or intertain!
In handling Holie thinges
O, wha was ſo devoit!
And pitifull unto the poore
That he out paſſed not!
And what age erſt, or ſince,
Hes ev'r, or did produce,
A wit alwayes ſo worthy for
Eache good and godlie uſe!
No nane, or few, was fund
That in his dayes did fall
That could compare with his good partes,
Or equall thame at all:
And heirfore he The Heavens
Moſt happie now inherits,
In pleaſure and in peace prepaird
For beſt and bliſſed Spirits!

FINIS.